

LIFE

BOY AND GIRL IN ROCKIES

AUGUST 26, 1940 **10** CENTS

Morning's at seven... They'll be canned before eleven



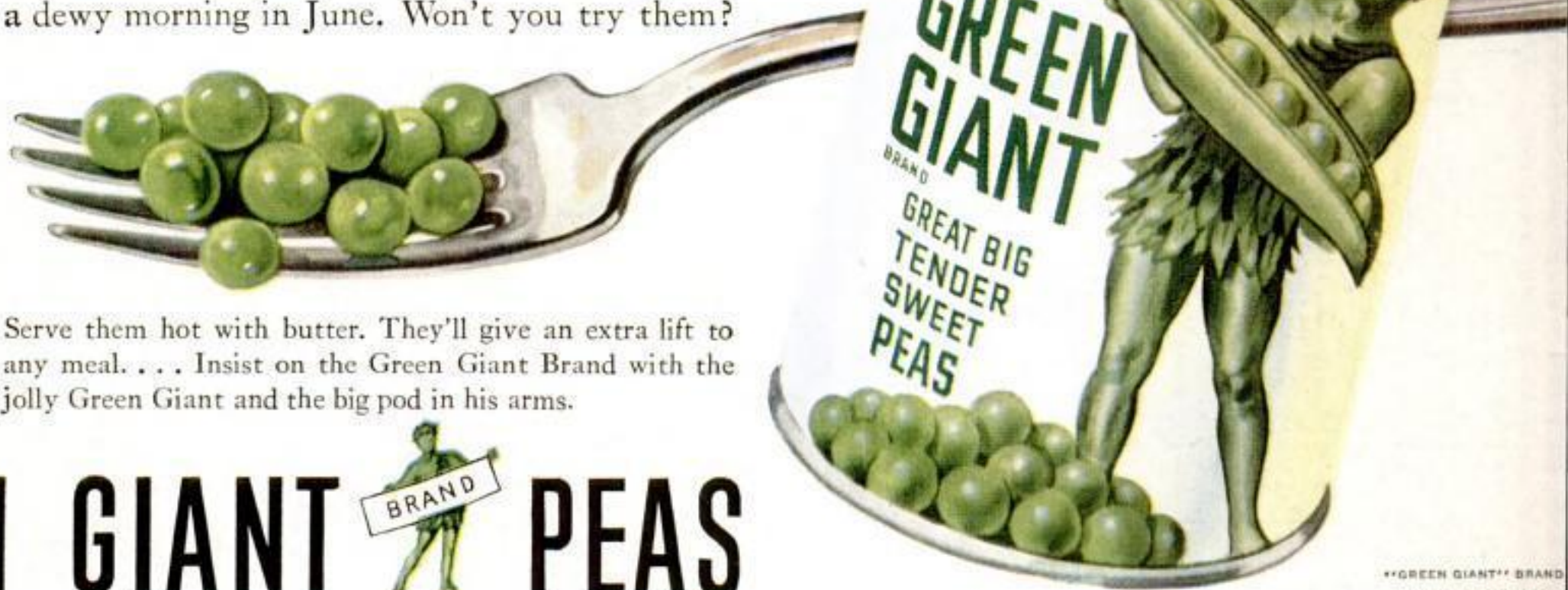
"On wings to the cannery" . . . really isn't an exaggeration with Green Giant Brand Peas. They're picked at the fleeting moment of their perfect flavor and tenderness.

At this exact moment, and none other, they are rushed to one of our nearby plants and prepared for your table—*actually less than three hours from vine to can.*

Better to start with because they are packed from our exclusive breed (S-537) . . . you can't buy peas like these at the fresh vegetable market or in any other way. Your husband, your

children and your guests will like them better.

Your grocer is now featuring the new pack of Green Giant Brand Peas. They'll remind you of a dewy morning in June. Won't you try them?



Serve them hot with butter. They'll give an extra lift to any meal. . . . Insist on the Green Giant Brand with the jolly Green Giant and the big pod in his arms.

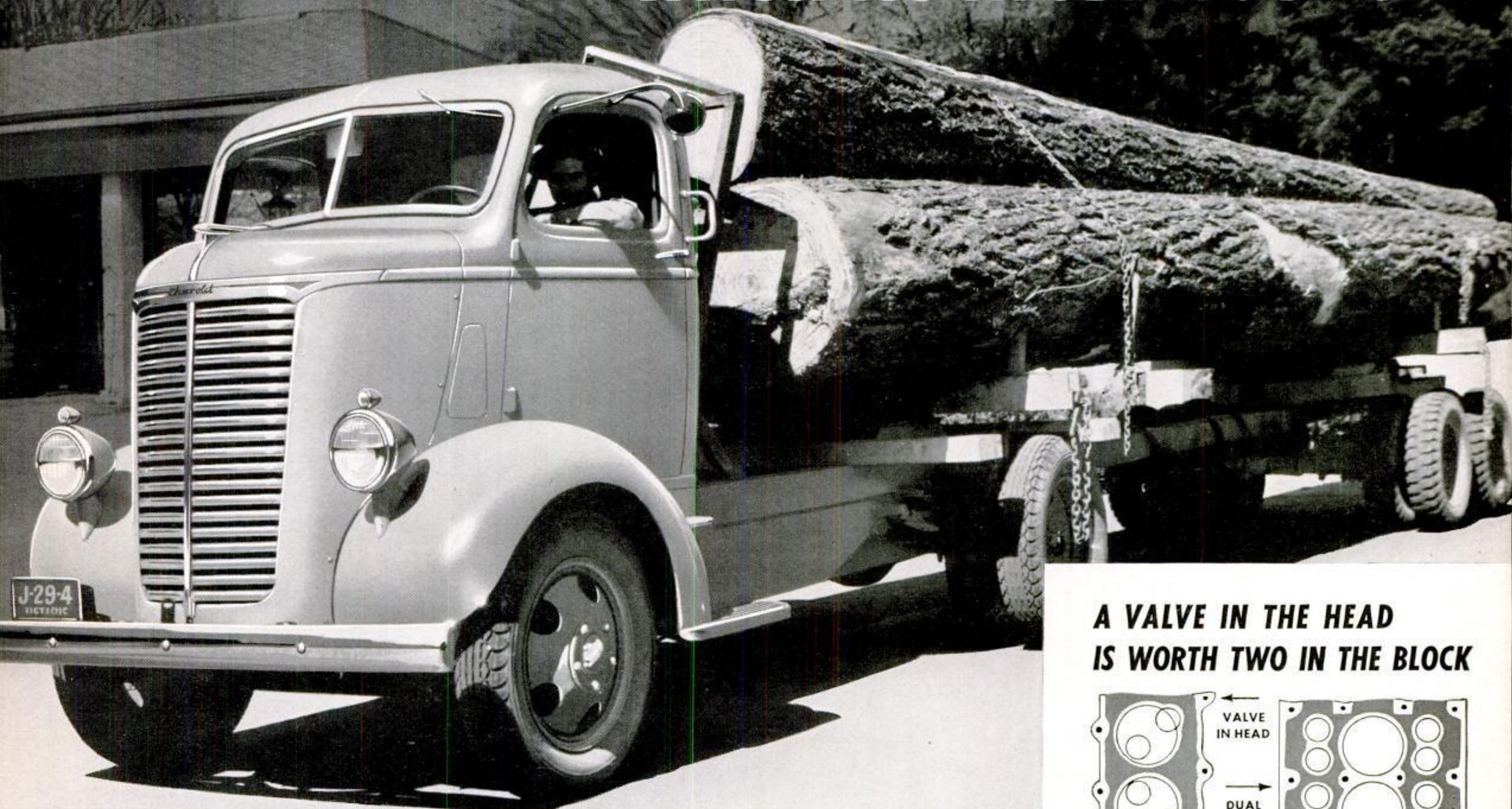
Packed only by Minnesota Valley Canning Co., LeSueur, Minn. and Fine Foods of Canada, Ltd. Tecumseh, Ont. Also packers of the following exclusive brands of corn: Niblets (whole kernel), Niblet-ears (corn-on-the-cob), Del Maiz (cream style) and Niblets Mexicorn (whole kernel corn with sweet red and green peppers).

GREEN GIANT BRAND PEAS

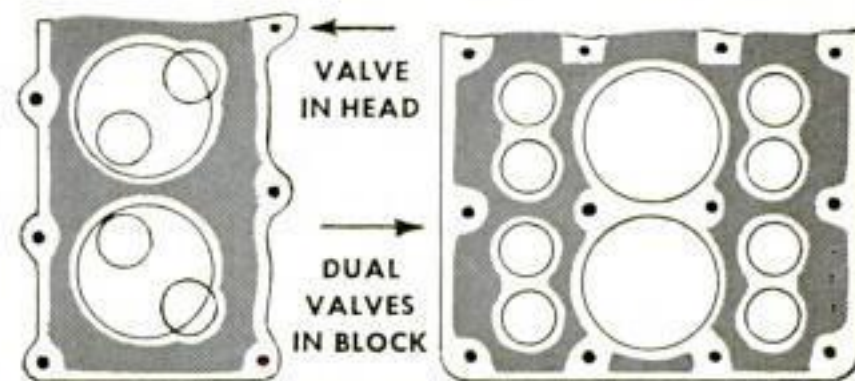
GREEN GIANT BRAND
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

MOST POWER

when it's *most needed*



**A VALVE IN THE HEAD
IS WORTH TWO IN THE BLOCK**



Dual-valve engines, complicated and costly, give more power than do single-valve L-head engines of equal size, because the added area of the *two* inlet and *two* exhaust valves facilitates the flow of mixture and gases. Chevrolet's Valve-in-Head design accomplishes that effect with *single* valves, simply and economically. That's why it can be said, "A valve in the head is worth two in the block."

CHEVROLET TRUCKS With Valve-in-Head Engines Have Maximum Power at Usable Speeds

Chevrolet trucks lead in sales because so many truck users are convinced that Chevrolets are the best buy. That is, Chevrolet trucks lead because they have the most desirable balance of power, economy and durability—power to do the job well, economy to do the job at low cost, durability to stay on the job.

Chevrolet trucks owe their superiority in power, economy and durability largely to the fact that they have Valve-in-Head engines. That's why the Chevrolet truck engine excels others of its size—and even larger and costlier engines—in that most important of all truck engine qualities: *high pulling power, or torque, at low engine speeds.*

You don't have to "race your engine" when you need a lot of pulling power in a Chevrolet. This Valve-in-Head engine develops its top torque of 168 lb. ft. at only 1100 r.p.m.—a greater maximum torque than a larger "8" develops when whirling at 2000 r.p.m., and only 2 lb. ft.

less than the maximum that a still larger and much costlier "8" develops when spinning at 2100 r.p.m. Highly important to the truck user also is another advantage of the Chevrolet Valve-in-Head design, the fact that this engine develops high torque over an extraordinarily wide range of engine speeds—160 lb. ft. or more all the way from only 600 r.p.m. up to 2000 r.p.m.

That's power for you—high power at low engine speed—maximum power at usable road speed—*most power when you need it most.*

Valve-in-Head means Ahead in Value

When you have to *race* an engine to get top power, fuel and oil costs go up and engine life is shortened. That explains why the Chevrolet Valve-in-Head engine, besides giving the most power when it is most needed, surpasses also in economy and in durability. Remember —*Valve-in-Head means Ahead in Value.*

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

IT'S FUN
TO BE THRIFTY...
RIDE A BIKE!



RICHARD DENNING
FEATURED IN
PARAMOUNT'S
"GOLDEN GLOVES"



IT'S FUN TO
RIDE A BIKE

Make your money go farther. Ride a bike. It's the thrifty way to go. A bicycle costs little to buy, almost nothing to operate. Moreover, bike-riding is healthful. And a lot of fun! Your neighborhood dealer in bicycles has just the right model for each member of the family. Why not see him today?

CYCLE TRADES OF AMERICA, Inc.
Chanin Building, New York City

Keep Trim—Keep Slim—Keep Cycling!

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Low by Low

Sirs:

In your Close-up of Lord Beaverbrook (*LIFE*, Aug. 5) you published some of the Colonel Blimp cartoons from the London *Evening Standard*. I wonder if you noticed the little fellow who follows Colonel Blimp around? It is David Low, the cartoonist himself.

DAVID TAYLOR

Chicago, Ill.

● For David Low, world's No. 1 cartoonist, in life and in his own cartoon, see below.—ED.



DAVID LOW

Protest from Elwood

Sirs:

The undersigned think a public apology is due the citizens for your misrepresentation of Elwood in *LIFE*.

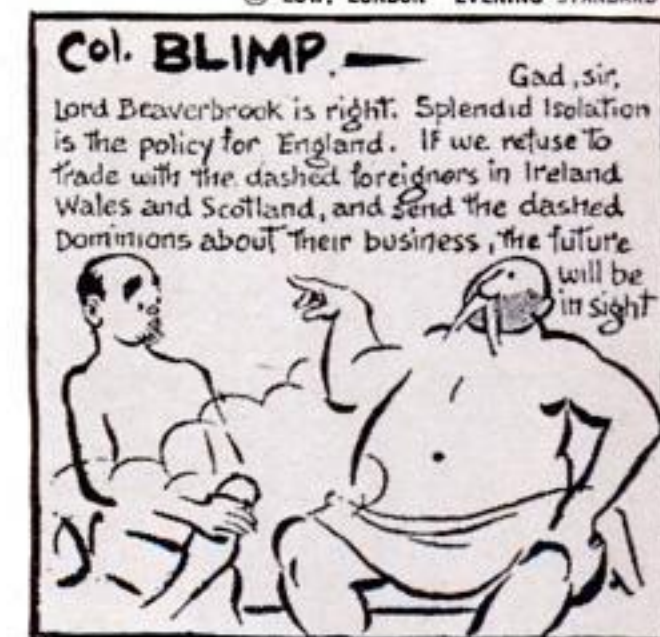
ELIZABETH BAKER, R. E. HARTMAN, JOHN G. BOWMAN, BEULAH NOBLE, GLENN NEWCOM, OPAL COBLE, EVERETT COPHER, JAMES ADAMS, VIOLA ADAMS, MARIE ROBERTSON, ROSCOE PROCTOR, FRANK PRESTON, CLEVA DECKER, ERNEST HURST, STELLA GRIFFIN, JOHN HIGBEE, LOUISE KINCAID, NELLIE BEECHER, CONNIE YOHE, VINNETTA BRIAR, THEATIS WANN, ERNEST MOSCHELL, FRED MAJOR, MARIE MAJOR, WAYNE DRAKE, ALMA DRAKE, JOHN HAYNES, ROSALIA HAYNES, ERNEST DANIELS, KENNETH MADDOCK, SYLVIA MADDOCK, DON PRICE, JACK FOGERTY, HARLIE HARBIT, SOPHIA HARBIT, FRANCES JENKINS, SARAH AURELIUS, JACK AURELIUS, NAN WILLETT, RALPH WILLETT, GRETTE JONES, MYRA JONES, HY JONES, GENE MORSE, MAYME GROOVER, JEAN RICHARDS, LILLIAN HOUSE, LEO NELDER, ARCH HAISLUP, BENA GUISINGER, GLADYS WHITTINGHILL, ROBERT WHITTINGHILL, HUGH DAVIES, ELIZABETH DAVIES, MARGARET DAVIS, FLOSSIE ROBERTSON, JESS MILLER, JOE FIELDS, CORDA McCAMMON, NELLIE COOK, HELEN LAYTON, ETHEL CLARK, CRYSTAL COLE, WAUNITA WRIGHT, MARY WINN, SAM BAKER, MARY BAKER, LILLIAN BAKER, ARTHUR HARRELL, FENTON JOHNSTON, IRENE HURD, MARTHA MAE SCUDDER, MR. AND MRS. JESSE MILLER, HOWARD TOMPKINS, BETTY DUNN, JAMES ROSS, ROBERT SHAW, EDITH SHAW, THELMA LOWDER, NELLIE BROWN, BERTHA DANNER, GLENN DANNER, EARL DANNER, ROBERT JACKLEY, SARAH JACKLEY, RALPH MCNEAL, BLANCHE MCNEAL, EDITH FERGUSON, CECIL FERGUSON, INEZ COCKERHAM, TED COCKERHAM, SYDNEY MASTERS, EDNA MASTERS, MILDRED MOODY, FRED MOODY, MARY SPOONER, WILLIAM SPOONER, WINONA SPOONER, HARRY MOODY, FRANCES MOODY, CARRIE QUICK, MARGARET DICKERSON, WILL BOWERS, LEPHA McCURDY, KATHERINE GOODWIN, ROBERT WOELLWERTS, WAYNE WRIGHT, CRAWFORD EASTBURN, ARNOLD WEISENBERGER, MILTON YORK, HADLY REED, CARLOS LITTLE, JIM LITTLE, MILFORD WINEGARDEN, BARBARA

BARNES, BARBARA SMITH, CHARLES BARNES, MARY BARNES, D. HOUSTON, CLAUDE HELMS, ELIZABETH COLE, OTTO MORRIS, MARGARET DAUGHTERY, WAYNE HASECUSTER, CHARLES HELMS, RENNA THOMPSON, M. B. GREENBURG, KIETH ELLERMAN, DOCK HINSHAW, AGNES HELMS, BRYAN PITTMAN, Elwood, Ind.

Sirs:

I think we deserve an apology. . . .
GLADYS WHITTINGHILL
Elwood, Ind.

© LOW, LONDON "EVENING STANDARD"



LOW AND BLIMP

Sirs:

I have just read the article in the Aug. 12 issue of *LIFE* on Elwood, Wendell Willkie's home town.

I notice you say: ". . . young girls drink Coca-Cola chasers with their whiskey while planning to attend Baptist Sunday School next morning."

I happen to be the teacher of a class of young girls in our Baptist Church and no one, not even the Editors of *LIFE*, can say things like that about my girls without my fighting back. They aren't that type of girl.

You also said: "The Golden Garden is Elwood young folks' favorite hangout." That is unfair to our Elwood boys and girls for while it is a favorite hangout of a certain bunch we have hundreds of girls and boys who wouldn't go in that place, for it and others like it are a disgrace to Elwood or any other city.

You seem to have printed all the bad things about Elwood . . .

Elwood is a lovely little city and there are nowhere in America finer or more loyal, courageous people. Wendell Willkie has every right to be proud of his home town even as we are proud of him.

MRS. RALPH WILLIAMS

Elwood, Ind.

Sirs:

We, members of the congregation of the First Baptist Church, Elwood, Ind., desire to make the following statement of our attitude toward your article concerning our city and the unfortunate reference to the girls of our Sunday School.

First, we want it clearly understood that our church is always open to all, regardless of the manner in which they may spend their Saturday nights. We welcome every opportunity to lead young or old alike from places of drunkenness and debauchery to a place where they may be led to surrender to Jesus Christ as Savior and Lord.

However, we desire to register our strongest protest against the inference that the girls of our Sunday School spend their Saturday nights in "joints . . . where they drink Coca-Cola chasers with their whiskey while planning to attend Baptist Sunday School next morning."

ROBERT W. SAGE, Pastor

MRS. ALTA ACKERMAN, Clerk

GEORGE SERIGHT, Chairman of Deacons

HARRY MOODY, S.S. Supt.
[And 184 other signatures.—Ed.]

First Baptist Church

Elwood, Ind.

Sirs:

It isn't difficult to overlook such statements that our swimming pool was financed by Roosevelt's program when

(continued on p. 4)



Baking Sun-Drenching Water

leave your Hair parched and lifeless!



Scorching sun parches your hair—makes it dry and lifeless.



Water increases harm, and washes away the remaining scalp oils.



AN AFTERNOON of invigorating exercise under the summer sun does wonders for your health. But what a toll it can take of your hair! For the fiery rays of the sun bake your hair—make it dull and brittle. Then a swim or shower adds to the damage—drenches your hair—washes away needed scalp oils!

Protect your hair with Vitalis and the famous "60-Second Workout". Massage Vitalis briskly onto your scalp. Feel the pleasant tingling as circulation increases. Your parched scalp loses its tightness—becomes supple. Then the pure vegetable oils of Vitalis supplement the natural scalp oils—give your hair a rich, handsome lustre! See how easy it is to comb your hair—how neatly it stays in place. There's no "patent-leather" look either!

Get a bottle of Vitalis today at your druggist's. Let Vitalis and the "60-Second Workout" keep your hair attractive—despite sun and water.

Protect Your Hair with **VITALIS** and the "60-Second Workout"



1 50 Seconds to Rub—Circulation quickens—flow of necessary oil is increased—hair has a chance!



2 10 Seconds to Comb and Brush—Hair has a lustre—no objectionable "patent-leather" look.

Vitalis and the "60-Second Workout"
helps keep Hair Healthy and Handsome



WARNING—For your protection in the barber shop genuine Vitalis comes only in the sanitary, individual Seal tubes—sold by barbers who display this seal. Accept no substitutes. Insist on Seal tubes!

This One



PF7K-QUG-HR5E

COOL SHAVES

bat "1000" against razor burn and sting!



If your morning shave leaves your face hot and stinging, you're a candidate for Ingram's cooling, soothing, quicker shaves!



Mister, the minute my soothing lather touches your face you know it is really different! For it's COOL—purposely planned COOL—to help condition your face for shaving as it wilts those wiry whiskers!



Yes, sir! And all the time you are shaving you feel that bracing Ingram's Coolness... as billowing brushfuls of rich, creamy lather help you to get just about the quickest, most comfortable shave you ever had!



UNTIL you know Ingram's... until you've felt the soothing touch of Ingram's cool and bracing lather... you don't know how free from irritation your morning shave can be!

Switch to Ingram's now. You'll get cooler, smoother, quicker shaves. Your skin actually looks more attractive... and your face feels a bracing freshness you've probably never known before! No lotion ever needed!

Get Ingram's today—in the tube or jar. You get the same face-freshening, penny-saving cream in both. And both help you get the quick, comfortable shaves you've always wanted!

INGRAM'S SHAVING CREAM

IN TUBE OR JAR

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

actually it was built in 1932 or that there are only three incomes in town over \$3,000 when in my own company there are not less than a dozen. The worst is a slanderous, entirely uncalled-for allusion to members of a certain highly respected religious organization being the mainstay of a local tavern.

JOHN M. HAYNES
Vice President

G. I. Sellers & Sons Company
Elwood, Ind.

Sirs:

I note that the people of Elwood, Ind. are demanding an apology for pictures shown in your Aug. 12 issue.

To me LIFE's illustrations seemed to show Elwood to be a typical American community common to the average American citizen and I was encouraged to think Mr. Willkie was from such a community. Certainly he can understand America and its problems more fully.

MARK D. McCracken
Flora, Ind.

● LIFE stands corrected on two points: 1) the swimming pool was paid for by the city; 2) Elwood has more salaries over \$3,000 than you can count on the fingers of one hand. The facts for the Elwood story were gathered by a LIFE reporter who personally observed the Sunday School girls in the Golden Garden. LIFE had no intention to imply that this incident was typical of all Elwood Sunday School pupils and is glad to record the feelings of Elwood citizens who think LIFE painted too dark a picture of their city.—ED.

Willkie

Sirs:

A rousing Boo to LIFE for joining with most of the me-too press in its frantic effort to build Mr. Willkie into a sort of superman, combining the best features of Clark Gable, Robin Hood, a 10-ton tank and the Three Wise Men.

HARRY O'BRIEN
Park River, N. D.

Sirs:

You have made a young girl's dream come true—a beautiful color portrait of Wendell L. Willkie!

JEANNE FISKE
Sachem's Head, Conn.

Natural Bridges

Sirs:

In your issue of Aug. 5 the Mackinac Island natural bridge is identified as second largest.

In northern Arizona and southern Utah there are at least 50 natural bridges



RAINBOW NATURAL BRIDGE

larger than the Michigan span. I am enclosing a photograph of the greatest of them all, Rainbow Natural Bridge. The inside dimensions of this arch are: height 309 ft., width 278 ft. To quote Irvin S. Cobb in *Arizona Highways* for July: "... this is not a mathematical proposition; this is not even geological or geographical unless you want to be technical about it. It is sheer cosmic poetry. Statistics, however sizable, just seem to curl up in insignificance when

(continued on p. 6)

You've never seen a Raincoat with *Style* LIKE THIS

U.S. Raynsters \$6 TO \$17.50

THE BELMONT

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

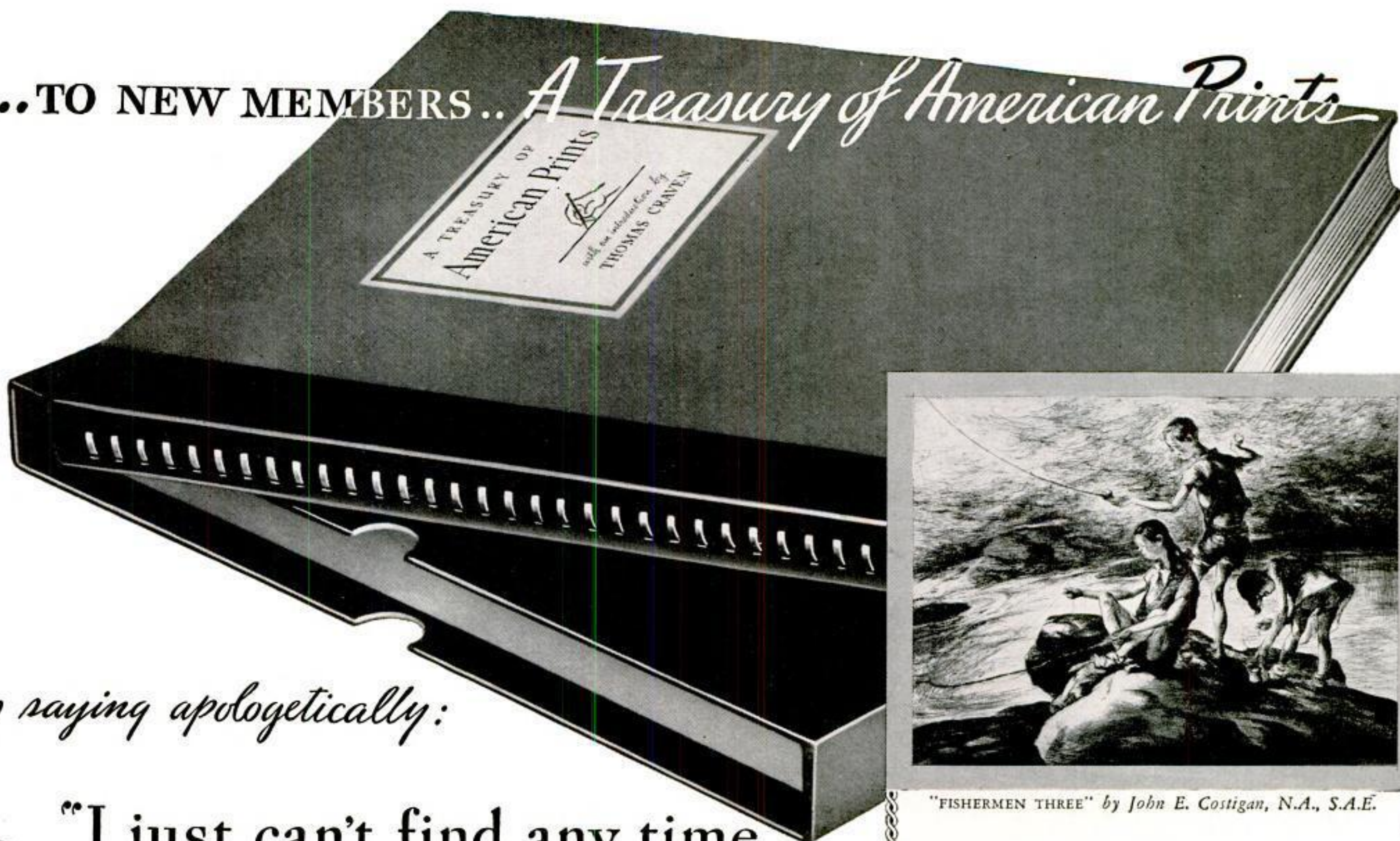
Streamlined the new **STITCHLESS** way

"Smartest idea ever for waterproofs!" declare stylists. It gives coats new smoothness, better drape, streamlined finish—besides making them waterproof, all the way and all the time. That's stitchless hand-tailoring—the exclusive Raynster* way of bonding seams together instead of sewing them. 100% watertight seams that are flatter, more even, and can't pucker out of shape. Fine dress-coat fabrics, too, are 100% waterproof—not merely "water-repellent." They include gabardines, poplins, lawns. Some models lined to add topcoat comfort and advantages. At Better Stores.

United States Rubber Company
Rockefeller Center • New York



Free...TO NEW MEMBERS.. *A Treasury of American Prints*



He is always saying apologetically:

"I just can't find any time to read books!"



Yet... IF HE SPENT (ON AN AVERAGE) ONLY 30 MINUTES A DAY—BEFORE BEDTIME, OR WHILE TRAVELLING TO OR FROM WORK, OR IN OTHER LEISURE MOMENTS—HE COULD EASILY READ EVERY BEST-SELLER DURING THE YEAR, AND A GREAT DEAL MORE!

AN average of *only half an hour a day* would have enabled you to read, within the past few months, every one of the following widely-discussed new books:

AS I REMEMBER HIM by Hans Zinsser
I MARRIED ADVENTURE by Osa Johnson
HOW GREEN WAS MY VALLEY by Richard Llewellyn
AMERICAN WHITE PAPER by J. Alsop and R. Kintner
STARS ON THE SEA by F. van Wyck Mason
NATIVE SON by Richard Wright
KITTY FOYLE by Christopher Morley
THE NAZARENE by Sholem Asch
FAILURE OF A MISSION by Sir Nevile Henderson
DAYS OF OUR YEARS by Pierre van Paassen
WIND, SAND AND STARS by Antoine de Saint Exupéry
ESCAPE by Ethel Vance

Instead, you may have been confessing to friends that you could "never get around to reading books."

Over 250,000 book-reading families—persons like yourself—have found a subscription to the Book-of-the-Month Club by far the most effectual way to keep themselves from missing the new books they are really interested in. It is an interesting fact that, of the national best-sellers listed above, eight were chosen as the book-of-the-month.

You are not obliged, as a member of the Club, to take the book-of-the-month its judges choose. Nor are you obliged to buy one book every month from the Club.

You receive a carefully written report about

the book-of-the-month chosen by our judges, *in advance of its publication*. If it is a book you really want, you let it come to you. If not, you merely sign and mail a slip, saying, "Don't want it."

Scores of other recommendations are made to help you choose *among all new books* with discrimination. If you want to buy one of these from the Club, you merely ask for it.

In addition, there is a great money-saving. Time and again our judges' choices are books you find yourself buying anyway. *For every two books-of-the-month you buy you receive, free, one of our book-dividends.*

So many of the Club's members ordinarily want the book-of-the-month that an enormous edition can be printed. The saving on this quantity-production enables the Club to buy the right to print *other fine* library volumes. These are then manufactured and distributed free among the Club's members—one for every two books-of-the-month you buy. For every \$1 you spend for a book-of-the-month you actually receive about 75¢ back in the form of free books, figured at retail value. You pay no yearly sum to belong to the Book-of-the-Month Club. *You pay nothing, except for the books you buy.* Your only obligation is to buy four books-of-the-month a year from the Club.



"FISHERMEN THREE" by John E. Costigan, N.A., S.A.E.

Free ...TO NEW MEMBERS

A TREASURY OF *American Prints*

Edited by THOMAS CRAVEN

*Containing One Hundred Reproductions of
Selected Etchings and Lithographs
by America's Foremost Artists*

**THE ORIGINAL PRINTS IN THIS VOLUME SOLD
FOR AS HIGH AS FROM \$5 TO \$25 EACH**

*Indistinguishable from the originals
—any specially-loved one may be
taken out and framed*

If you decide to join the Book-of-the-Month Club now, we will give you free, as a new member, this unusual volume. (Retail price: \$3.95). This was one of the recent book-dividends of the Club. Or, if you prefer, you may choose any past book-dividend which we still have on hand.

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, 385 Madison Ave., New York A 228

Please enroll me as a member. It is understood that I am to receive a free copy of A TREASURY OF AMERICAN PRINTS, that I am also to receive, without expense, your monthly magazine which reports about current books, and that for every two books-of-the-month I purchase from the Club, I am to receive the current book-dividend then being distributed. For my part, I agree to purchase at least four books-of-the-month a year from the Club.

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☐ BARTLETT'S QUOTATIONS ☐ ANDREW JACKSON

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"MUM pays you dividends in the hotel business-or any business"

"In my business—or any other—the man with perspiration odor has two strikes on him. I urge every man on our staff to follow my example... and make a daily habit of Mum!"

says Mr. Kenneth Lane, personnel director of the famous Hotel New Yorker

"PERSPIRATION ODOR has double-crossed many a capable and able citizen. Socially or in business it's an unforgivable fault. And the tragic part of it all is that a man may offend and never know he's guilty.

"Too many men trust their shower alone to guard them from underarm odor. But smart men take no chances! They make sure they never offend... they make a regular daily habit of Mum!"

Take No Chances Yourself!

That's sound advice for success—and thousands of men are following it. For Mum is

quick and easy. A dab under each arm after your shower takes only 30 seconds and you definitely veto perspiration odor for hours! Remember, a bath only takes care of *past* perspiration, but Mum prevents risk of underarm odor to come.

Mum can't harm your shirts... won't irritate your skin... prevents underarm odor without attempting to stop perspiration itself.

Ask the ladies, they know! Your wife, sister or mother uses a deodorant—probably Mum. But shy away from daily arguments and don't try to "borrow" theirs. Druggists are selling jars to thousands of men who like the self-confidence Mum brings—safety from underarm odor. Get yourself a jar of Mum, today!

MUM

takes the Odor out of Perspiration

[Socially or in business—Play safe with Mum!]



Your morning shower takes care of yesterday's perspiration, but Mum prevents underarm odor to come—carries on where your bath leaves off.



The people you meet in business—and your family and friends—like you better when you avoid risk of underarm odor with Mum.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

they wriggle against a master achievement of the Divine Artificer. . . ."

At present the bridge is a day's ride on muleback from Rainbow Lodge but a project is in course of development to make this marvel of nature more accessible.

CHARLES B. G. MURPHY
Phoenix, Ariz.

● LIFE was wrong about the Mackinac bridge. Rainbow Natural Bridge is No. 1. Last week a party of explorers claimed discovery in southern Utah of the second largest natural bridge. It is 4 ft. lower than Rainbow Bridge. —ED.

Hitler Bows

Sirs:

I like Napoleon. I hate Hitler.

Consequently, it gave me great pleasure to see the picture in LIFE, Aug. 5, showing that even Hitler had to bow his head as he gazed moodily at Napoleon's crypt.

It might be interesting for LIFE readers to know that Napoleon's tomb was deliberately planned so that all who came to visit were forced to bow their heads in homage. Visitors, regardless of rank, must stand on a balcony and look down, thus lowering their heads.

T. CARTER GLEYSTEN
Furlong, Pa.

River Packets

Sirs:

I believe LIFE made a slight error, despite the piloting of Carl Carmer, in the Aug. 5 issue, referring to the steamer *Gordon C. Greene*. You say: "Passengers promenaded on broad Texas deck which in old days carried longhorn cattle."

The Texas deck of a Mississippi (or Ohio) river steamer is the top deck, surrounding the Texas—and not a likely place for cattle even in the old days. Cattle stayed on the lower deck.

My grandfather (Captain W. A. Joyce) was a pilot on Mississippi River steamboats for some 60 years (partner or co-pilot with Mark Twain, incidentally) and his version of how the crew's quarters got its unusual name of Texas is interesting. Seems some owner of a palatial steamer out of St. Louis named each of his boat's staterooms for individual States—Arkansas, Tennessee, Missouri, etc.—until he came to that penthouse-like structure atop the boat. Then a dusky roustabout suggested that "Texas is the biggest State in the Union" and so the crew's quarters on a steamboat became the Texas, a term by which it still is known on these river boats, the few that remain on the rivers.

CHARLES H. MAUGHAN
Memphis, Tenn.

Hot Stove Navigation League

Sirs:

The Chief Stoker, Vice Stokers, Damper and Cut Plugs of the St. Louis Scuttle of the Hot Stove Navigation League of America wish to correct a statement that appeared in your otherwise fine page, "Lazy Tourists Cruise Down the Mississippi," in the issue of Aug. 5.

There are two passenger packets left on the Mississippi system, not one as your article stated. We want you to know that the *Golden Eagle* is still kicking up her heels and sending the spray flying from her sternwheel in fine style.

RUTH FERRIS, Chief Stoker
St. Louis, Mo.

● LIFE thanks Reader Ferris for information on the *Golden Eagle*. But the *Gordon C. Greene* is the only passenger packet that still makes the full run from Cincinnati to New Orleans.—ED.



Accent on

SATISFACTION!

A prize catch—the companionship of a slenderized bit of charming femininity—the equally elegant slimmness of a fragrant Webster Golden Wedding cigar. . . . What other combination could fill a man's cup of satisfaction more completely!

Clubmen, sportsmen, social-elect will tell you that their enthusiastic preference for the flavory

mellow-mildness

of this modernly "streamlined" Webster isn't exaggeration. You'll discover why when you get the evidence direct from its choice long-Havana filler, light-claro wrapper and superb craftsmanship.

WEBSTER

CUSTOM-MADE CIGARS

GOLDEN WEDDING 10¢
Vaguely slender

PERFECTO CHICO 10c

QUEENS 2 for 25c

FANCY TALES 15c

First in the Social Register

\$5,000 CASH PRIZES

Offered by Crown Zippers

\$1,000 EACH MONTH

SEPTEMBER, OCTOBER, NOVEMBER, DECEMBER

FOR BEST SLOGANS

10 WORDS OR LESS

FIRST PRIZE\$500

SECOND PRIZE\$100

80 PRIZES\$5 Each

and

\$1,000 GRAND PRIZE

AT TERMINATION OF CONTEST

For Best 50-word (or less) Statement of why you like Crown Zippers. It's easy! Just complete this statement:

"I like Crown Zippers because"

Just think! 329 Cash Prizes totalling \$5,000 offered so you'll discover the advantages of this smoother, better zipper. Imagine! \$1,000 for one Statement! And \$500 for each month's best Slogan. Plus hundreds of other cash prizes. Enter both the Slogan and Statement contests . . . send as many entries as you like. Win more than one prize. Make a family game of it . . . there's no age limit!

Why dressmakers prefer Crown Zippers. Thousands of dressmakers are using Crown Zippers. Here are some of their reasons for preferring them: "The teeth are so nice and smooth . . . not sharp like other zippers." "I like the small, neat pull-tab . . . it never shows." "It's a lovely, flexible zipper . . . wonderful for all materials, even the softest silks." "Crown Zippers tailor so nicely . . . never pucker or draw the material." "I first bought Crown Zippers because of their perfect thread-matching colors . . . but now I know they are better in every way." "Crown Zippers are the finest I ever used. They give a nicer finish, sew in easier, wash and iron well, and their colors are beautiful."

Try Crown Zipper . . . discover its advantages . . . then send in entry below. Buy a Crown Zipper at your favorite notion counter . . . sold in all popular lengths and colors. Use it for a new Fall dress, or for sprucing up an old one. Before you write your Slogan and Statement, examine Crown Zipper . . . compare it with other zippers. Try its action. Feel how smoothly it slides . . . no jerking, no tugging . . . no rough edges. That's because *each tiny element is individually molded* . . . not stamped out like biscuits, as other zippers are made. Prove to yourself why Crown Zipper is better. Then write and mail your Slogan or Statement, or both.



Crown Zipper • Member of famous J. & P. Coats
Clark's **ONT** Thread Family

STUDY AND FOLLOW THESE EASY RULES

1. Slogan Contest. Each month for four months The Spool Cotton Company will award \$1,000 in 82 Monthly Cash Prizes for the best Slogans. It's easy to write them. For example: "Smooth-as-velvet Crown Zippers," or "The smoothest thing that slides . . . Crown Zipper."

2. 50-Word Statement Contest. A Grand Prize of \$1,000 (in addition to Slogan Prizes) will be awarded at the termination of the Contest Period for the best statement, in 50 words or less, of why you prefer Crown Zippers. Start it this way: "I like Crown Zippers because....."

3. You may compete for both the (Slogan) Monthly Prizes and (50-word Statement) Grand Prize at the same time. You may win more than one Slogan prize, but not in the same month. You may enter every month, and as many times as you choose.

4. Each entry must be accompanied by that part of the label from Crown Zipper package which shows style of zipper, color, length, price . . . or facsimile. Slogan and Statement entries may be mailed together with one label; but if mailed separately, each must be accompanied by label or facsimile.

5. Write your Slogan on Entry Blank below, or on a separate sheet of paper. Write your Statement on a separate sheet of paper. Be sure to have your name and address on each.

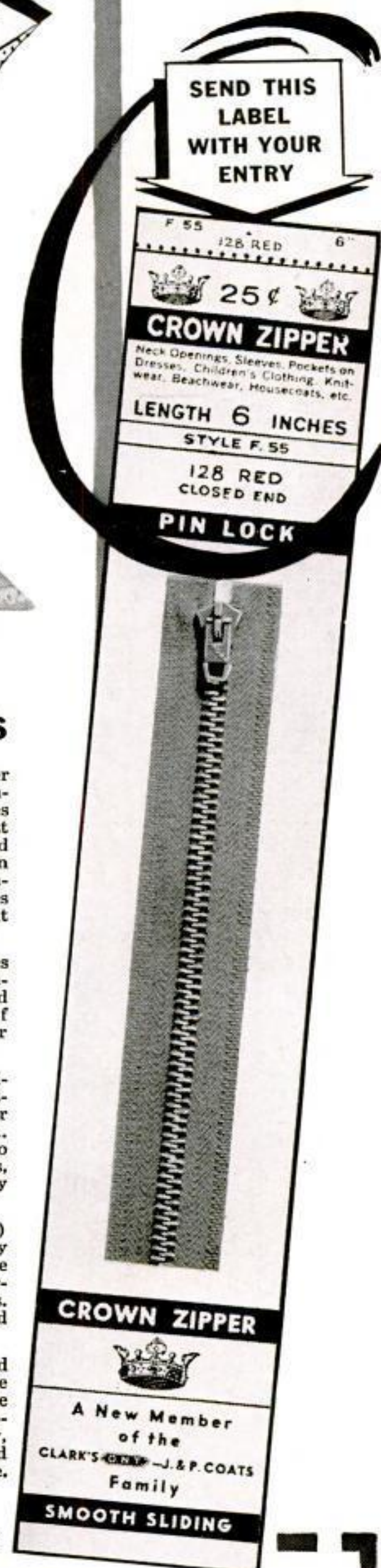
6. September Contest closes October 10th. October Contest closes November 10th. November Contest closes December 10th. December Contest closes January 10th. Entries received after closing dates will be entered in succeeding month's contest. December Contest will include all entries postmarked not later than midnight January 10th.

7. Grand Prize Statement entries may be made at any time during Contest Period, but all will be held and entered for judging at termination of the Contest on January 10th. Enter as many statements as you wish.

8. Entries will be judged for originality of wording, sincerity, and aptness of thought. Flowery words or fancy entries count nothing extra. Decision of judges will be final. No entries will be returned. Entries, contents, and ideas become property of The Spool Cotton Company.

9. Residents (men, women, children) of continental United States may compete, except employees of The Spool Cotton Company, their advertising agency, and their families. Contests are subject to all United States and local regulations.

10. Monthly winners will be notified by mail as soon as possible after close of each month's Contest. Grand Prize Winner will be notified by mail approximately first week in February, 1941. All winners will be published in April, 1941, McCall's Magazine.



USE THIS ENTRY BLANK FOR YOUR SLOGAN . SEND IN TODAY

THE SPOOL COTTON COMPANY, DEPT. 232, 350 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Here is my Slogan entry.

I am....am not....attaching herewith my Statement entry for the Grand Prize. I am enclosing a Crown Zipper label or facsimile.

Name _____ (PLEASE PRINT)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

(Write your 10-word Slogan here) _____

Dealer's name _____



"MINICAM"

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . ONE MODEL PARODIES ALL THE WELL-KNOWN POSES

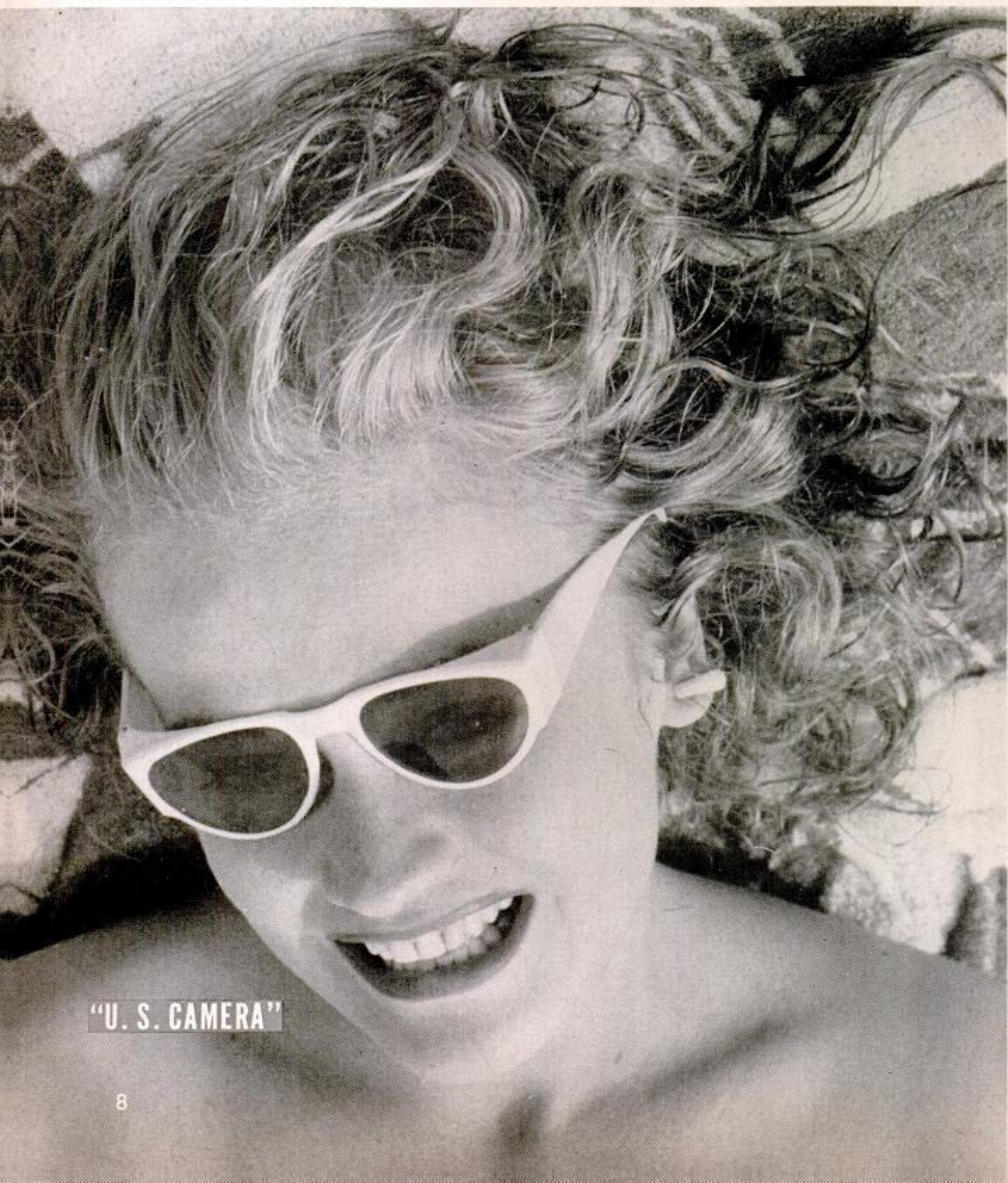


JOAN SMITH

All of the faces on these pages belong to a pretty young model named Joan Smith, blonde, blue-eyed and 21, who was taking her vacation at Truro, on Cape Cod, when LIFE's Photographer David Scherman arrived on a similar mission. Before long, however, some inner compulsion prevailed upon them both to ply the tools of their trade. They spent an afternoon and evening informally shoot-

ing what turned out to be these excellent parodies of photographic poses standardized by certain U. S. publications.

In burlesquing these familiar standbys Joan screwed up her face into a twisted blur for *Minicam*, rested a wind-blown, begoggled head on the inevitable beach for *U. S. Camera*, looked cold and blasé for *Vogue* and bored and blowzy for the society section of the Sunday newspaper. For more popular consumption, the parodists missed none of the literal detail that the "bang-box" boys get into their pictures for the tabloids, none of the studied carelessness with which Hollywood performers are posed for a movie magazine "portrait." The team of Scherman & Smith even had its fun with the U. S. Resettlement Administration, whose albums of "documentary" pictures on rural dejection make *The Grapes of Wrath* look like a night-club party (turn page).



"U. S. CAMERA"



SOCIETY SECTION



"PHOTOPLAY"



"GLAMOUR"



"ABLOID"



"LADIES' HOME JOURNAL"



"VOGUE"

Just Back from Havana



EDWARD F. ROOSEVELT discovers a true Havana Flavor in NEW WHITE OWLS



OWL: Welcome back, Mr. Roosevelt! Is the foreign participation all set for the 1940 World's Fair?

ROOSEVELT: Right—it will be better than ever!



OWL: As a cigar smoker just back from Cuba, you're something of an expert on the taste of Havana tobacco.

ROOSEVELT: I ought to be—I've smoked enough Havana cigars!

NOW BLENDED WITH HAVANA!



Try a



NEW WHITE OWL—Today

5¢

New White Owls made in America—see how at New York World's Fair, 1940

Copyright, 1940, by General Cigar Co., Inc.

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



DOCUMENTARY FILM



"HOUSE & GARDEN"



SUNDAY AMATEUR

Shore leave—and all was not well...



The second day ashore—the day of the Admiral's Ball—I developed a headache and a logy, sick feeling. I knew I needed a laxative. "There goes today's fun," I grumbled: "a laxative won't clear up this trouble for hours." "Take Sal Hepatica," advised my pal: "that'll help fix you up in a hurry."



So into the drugstore he piloted me and while the clerk mixed up a fizzy, sparkling glass of Sal Hepatica, my friend explained. "Sal Hepatica helps you fast two ways. First, it acts fast as a laxative—usually within an hour. Second, Sal Hepatica helps counteract excess gastric acidity, sweetens a sour stomach. You just try it." I did and...



Soon, my head clearer, my pep returning, I danced every dance at the Ball. And when I headed for the ship again, what do you think I had for cargo? A bottle of Sal Hepatica! "Why waste a whole day—on shore or at sea, feeling bad," opined I, "when Sal Hepatica can have you ship-shape in no time?"

SAL HEPATICA

for a faster come-back

TUNE IN! Abbott and Costello—laughs, music—Wed. at 9 P. M., E. D. S. T.

After seeing "the year's most Archibald MacLeish



THE CAMERA may not be the best of historians. But it can do one thing no other historian can do: it can let you into history from the other end—the end by which the men who lived it entered. It can show you how moments of the past looked to those to whom the past was still the future. Other historians—historians who write *now* about what happened *then*—can never show the past except as past. They write, however careful they may be, however scrupulous, with the falsifying aid of hindsight. The motives, the actions, of those of whom they write are motives and actions seen from the safe perspective of a later time when all the unknown risks have been resolved.

“... the future:
dark, dangerous, unknown”

Only the camera—the camera which was there and saw things as they were and set them down—only the camera can see the future of that time as men then living saw it: dark and dangerous and unknown.

It is an important advantage: an advantage never used to better purpose than in *The Ramparts We Watch*. For *The Ramparts We Watch* is a picture of the America of 1914 to 1918—a picture which uses every resource of the camera record of those years against a broad, dramatic background of modern cinema to present the world as the Americans of that period saw it, with the outcome of the war still hidden in doubt and danger, and the reasoning and emotions of the people restored to the perspective of the time.

Nothing, it seems to me, is more important than

ARCHIBALD MACLEISH is a poet, Pulitzer Prize winner, educator, World War veteran, frank critic of “disillusion” World War literature (including his own), Librarian of the Congressional Library. Recently Mr. MacLeish saw the new, full-length March of Time feature production, *The Ramparts We Watch*. Herein he gives his reactions to this highly significant motion picture.

important motion picture," wrote this:

such an effort to recompose that period and understand it. A considerable part of our thinking about our own time, and about the decision which now lies before us, is colored by our thinking about our actions before and during the First World War. And a great part of our thinking about that war is colored by our inability—an inability we have cultivated over the intervening years—to see the First World War as it looked to those who lived it.

For many years now we have been looking at the First World War in the perspective of the historian's hindsight. We have been thinking of it, not in terms of the *possible* outcome, the disastrous outcome, which loomed so large to those who faced it, but in terms of the *actual* outcome, the happy ending. Knowing that the threat to democratic institutions was in fact overcome, we have permitted ourselves to doubt that it ever existed. And the result has been the attitude toward the war which characterized the thinking of the twenties.

"...it compels its audience"

It is the great achievement of *The Ramparts We Watch* that it compels its audience to retrace the years of the First World War not backwards but forwards. Retraced in that way, one significant and long-forgotten fact emerges: the fact that this country went to war with the *possible* outcome of the war in mind and without the comfortable certainty as to the *actual* outcome we have since possessed. It went to war because it feared and hated what *might* have happened to its world and to its hopes. Looking today at France, at

Belgium, at Holland, at Norway, at Poland, at Czechoslovakia, we can hardly say that that hatred and that fear were foolish.

On the contrary, and in simple justice to the generation of the First World War, we are now obliged—or so it seems to me—to reconsider much that we have said and thought about it. We are obliged to confess that the great American post-war disillusion was not in fact, as its apostles have pretended, a product of the war itself, but rather of our own failure, following the war, to act as men of courage should have acted. The great American post-war disillusion was a disillusion which forgot all about the *possible* outcome of the war—which forgot entirely that the war had been fought to prevent that possible outcome, and that it had been fought successfully. The great American post-war disillusion was a disillusion which told itself in self-pitying novels and poems and plays and moving pictures that the war had failed—that the war we had fought was a war for idealistic ends and that the ends had not materialized—that someone (some group of conspirators perhaps) had cheated us of the fruits of our idealism: that we had lost our illusions and that we would never be tricked into having illusions again.

"...the failure of...men of courage"

But actually the war, as Americans actually fought it, was a war fought, and successfully fought, against a danger which we know today was real. And actually the disillusion of the post-war years was the consequence of the failure of the post-war generation to act, in the years following the war,

as men of courage could have acted. It was the consequence of the willingness of the post-war generation to sit back as Americans have been sitting back for generations waiting for the American promise to come true of itself like the promises in the fairy stories. The post-war generation, the generation which returned from the war, sat back waiting for the hopes of the world to realize themselves in terms of a better, a more generous, a more democratic life. It told itself it had fought for the hopes of the world and they ought to materialize. And when they failed to materialize of their own motion, we pitied ourselves and told ourselves our sacrifices had been made in vain.

"...the defense of this democracy"

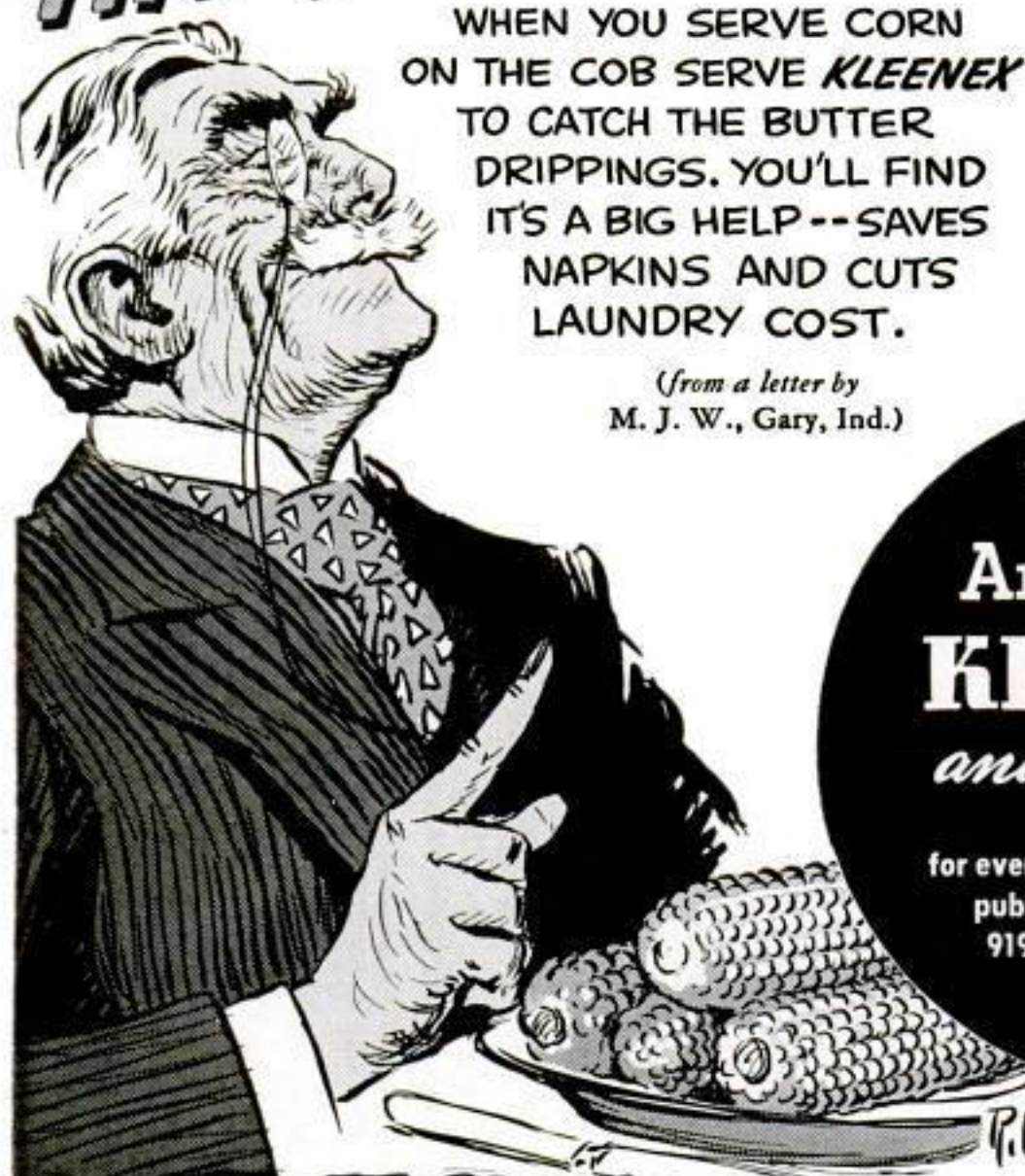
The fact was in 1917—and the fact is today—that the defense of this democracy against an attack which would destroy its democratic institutions is alone, and of itself, a cause worth fighting for. But the further fact is today, as it was in 1917 and 1918 and 1919 and the years which followed, that the defense of those institutions is primarily important not for what we are but for the thing we could become. The true American cause is the defense of the American future—the defense of the best hope a nation ever had of realizing a common life of decency, of self-respect, and of economic as well as political freedom.

Whether or not that future can be realized will depend on two conditions: our ability and willingness to defend it against attack from without, and our ability and willingness to create it by hope and labor from within.

MARCH OF TIME'S FIRST FULL-LENGTH FEATURE PRODUCTION



JEEVES! THE BUTTER BLOTTERS!



WHEN YOU SERVE CORN ON THE COB SERVE KLEENEX TO CATCH THE BUTTER DRIPPINGS. YOU'LL FIND IT'S A BIG HELP--SAVES NAPKINS AND CUTS LAUNDRY COST.

(from a letter by M. J. W., Gary, Ind.)

"Tell me Another" says
KLEENEX
and win \$5.00

for every "Kleenex True Confession" published. Mail to KLEENEX at 919 North Michigan Avenue Chicago, Ill.

IT WAS A DAMP SHAME

OH, THOSE TERRIBLE MONDAYS WITH DOZENS OF HANDKERCHIEFS TO WASH! BUT SINCE MY FAMILY USE KLEENEX FOR HAY FEVER AND COLDS THERE'S NO MORE MONDAY MOURNING!

(from a letter by E. B., Pittsburgh, Pa.)



POPS UP!

ONLY KLEENEX TISSUES HAVE THE SERV-A-TISSUE BOX TO END WASTE! PULL A DOUBLE-TISSUE STRAIGHT UP... NEXT ONE POPS UP READY FOR USE!

KLEENEX* DISPOSABLE TISSUES

SHE'S GOT WHAT IT TAKES!

SMART GIRL! CARRIES KLEENEX TO THE BEACH... USES IT TO WIPE OFF HER HANDS AFTER APPLYING SUN-TAN OIL... TO WIPE THE BOTTLE... TO REMOVE THE OIL BEFORE PUTTING HER SWANKY ROBE BACK ON.

(from a letter by B. M., Glencoe, Ill.)



BRINGING UP BABY!

IT'S LOTS LESS WORK SINCE I STARTED USING WONDROUS SOFT KLEENEX FOR WIPING BABY'S SMEARED FACE. NO MORE UNSIGHTLY STAINS TO SCRUB OUT OF MY LINENS!

(from a letter by M. B., Logansport, Ind.)



Adopt the **Kleenex Habit**

*Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

LIFE'S PICTURES



It would have been unthinkable for David E. Scherman to have gone on his vacation without at least two cameras, but no one was more surprised when his vacation gallivantings resulted in the parody story on pages 8-11.

Scherman, shown above reclining at the well-worn table in the photographers' "doghouse" in the White House, Washington, D. C., has been LIFE's youngest staff photographer for a year and a half. He is especially fond of spot-news reporting and covered the Louisiana primaries (LIFE, Jan. 29) and the Republican Convention (LIFE, July 8). He is almost fonder of a small black "sweet potato" (ocarina), which he plays whenever he isn't eating, sleeping or taking pictures.

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"Don't Thank ME! Thank STANBACK!"

You, too, will thank STANBACK for the surprisingly quick, gentle relief it gives from functional periodic pains, simple headache, muscular aches, neuralgia and similar pains.

STANBACK also helps you relax from nerve strain due to headache.



Follow package directions. For frequent headaches, see a doctor.

At drug dealers 10¢ & 25¢



THREE GENERATIONS HAVE FAVORED THIS FLAVOR-AGED GINGER ALE

CLICQUOT CLUB

Pale Dry Ginger Ale • Golden Ginger Ale Sparkling Water (Soda)

50 Years a Favorite!

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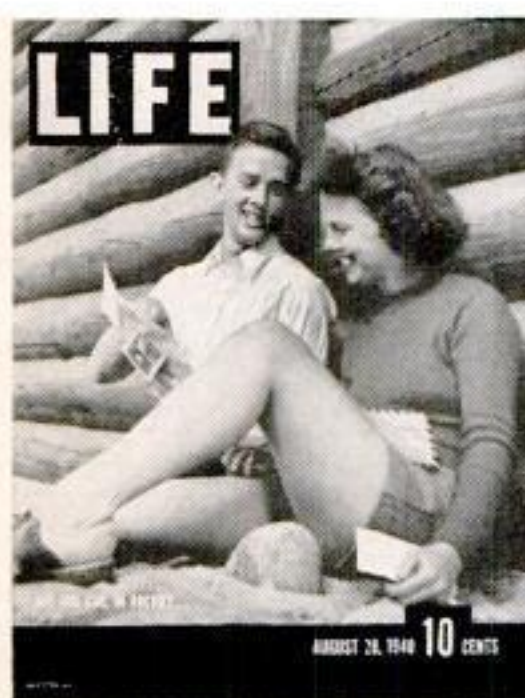
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LIFE'S COVER. Mail from home comes only once a day at Jasper National Park in the Canadian Rockies (see pp. 76-79). This one brought a \$10 bill to Bob Gage, who is a college-boy caddy at Jasper Lodge and whose father is chief electrical engineer of the Canadian National Railways, which runs the Lodge. With his \$10, Bob is dating up Dorothy Dale for a dance at Jasper village, three miles away. Dorothy, who goes to University of Western Ontario and who hopes to become a New York fashion designer, clears \$200 a season working at Jasper Lodge.

How's your "Pep Appeal"?

—by Bundy



Sally: Of all the crust! Sending me a wilted lily and saying I should learn about pep appeal. It's signed "A Friend."

Polly: Your friend has imagination, anyway.



Sally: It's that cat who stole my Bill! Just wait till I get her on the phone!

Polly: Whoa there, impetuous! Maybe you ought to get even another way. Why not put on the pep and win back the boy? Quit living on cream puffs and get all your vitamins. Come down to the kitchen for a lesson.



Polly: Vitamins! We've got to have 'em and have 'em all for pep. And right in these delicious, crunchy wheat-flakes, called KELLOGG'S PEP, are extra-rich sources of two of the most important ones—vitamins B₁ and D.

Sally: But, gosh! Why didn't you tell me PEP tastes so good.



Sally: (another night) Am I going to turn on the pep tonight! That boy won't know what hit him.

Polly: Well—where there's pep there's hope.

Vitamins for pep! Kellogg's Pep for vitamins!

Pep contains per serving: 4/5 to 1/5 the minimum daily need of vitamin B₁, according to age; 1/2 the daily need of vitamin D. For sources of other vitamins, see the Pep package.

MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK

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STEAMIN' AROUND THE COUNTRY...



Chicago, Ill.: Favorite eating spot for lawyers in the heart of Chicago's Loop, is Sam Britback's Cigar Store. In one corner, Sam operates a fountain lunch specializing in quality sandwiches and soups (the latter, Heinz Home-style, of course). Legal lights go for the good home flavor of Heinz soups in such a big way, that, although there are only twelve seats in his place, Sam

sold 1800 bowls of these delectable soups in four weeks. Heinz Soups are carefully prepared in small batches by expert cooks who take pride in their work. Using only the choicest ingredients, they simmer these soups slowly until all the rich, elusive flavors are thoroughly "brewed in." Sealed hot—each kind comes to you fully prepared—perfect—with not a single thing to add.



Clarendon, Va.: When Uncle Sam's employees at Washington go week-ending in old Virginia, they're apt to stop at Little Tavern in Clarendon for a "bite and a sup." Good southern cooking is on tap, but no dish gets more applause than the fine old-fashioned soups of Heinz—served continuously 24 hours a day.



Norristown, Pa.: On the main road to New York, Nelson's Restaurant entertains a large number of tourists, many of whom remember gratefully the delicious soups enjoyed there. Heinz Soups, naturally, served from the efficient Heinz Electric Soup Kitchen. Here Heinz Pepper Pot is a special favorite.



Flushing, N.Y.: One mile from the New York World's Fair on Northern Boulevard, stands the popular lunch-conette of Eddie-N-Duddy. Located on a principal artery leading to eastern Long Island, Eddie-N-Duddy's is famed for its quick service of fine food—especially the ever-welcome serving of Heinz Soups. Eddie reports customers simply can't get enough Heinz Home-style Soups—keep his counter men on the jump!



Atlanta, Ga.: For folks who crave "something hot" at lunch time, there's nothing like a brimming cup of Heinz Home-style Soup, say fountain attendants at the Wells-Harris Drug Store on McDonough Boulevard, Atlanta. Heinz Vegetable Soup is a particular favorite with its rich beef stock and more than a dozen choice vegetables brewed in small batches.



SOUP'S definitely "the order of the day" in thousands of restaurants, soda fountains and lunch counters across America. Steaming bowls of good old-fashioned Heinz Chicken Noodle, Vegetable and Cream of Tomato Soup pass in endless procession as patrons choose their favorites. It's all done with the magic of the Heinz Electric Soup Kitchen which heats soup in two minutes flat—in an electric soup cup—as you watch! Make yours a delicious nourishing luncheon of Heinz Home-style Soup tomorrow. For extra good eating at home, or away from home, you'll find there's no soup like Heinz!

★ ★ ★
WHEN YOU ATTEND the New York World's Fair, H. J. Heinz Company cordially invites you to visit the beautiful Heinz Dome.



THE DEATH WATCH ON THE CLIFFS OF DOVER IS MANNED BY NEWSPAPERMEN AND PHOTOGRAPHERS WAITING FOR GERMAN BOMBERS TO ATTACK FROM ACROSS ENGLISH CHANNEL

THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN OPENS WITH THE GREATEST AIR ATTACK IN HISTORY

Hour on hour, day after day, German warplanes ripped across the coasts of England last week, like a methodical plague of locusts. The British fighter squadrons rose to meet them with weary savagery. The British anti-aircraft guns sprayed the skies with lead. The British papers howled: "THE BLITZKRIEG IS ON." For this was the stupendous opening curtain of the greatest air battle of all time. This was what war planes are made for. The number of people killed, in the air and on the ground, was negligible but the destruction of machines and property was awesome.

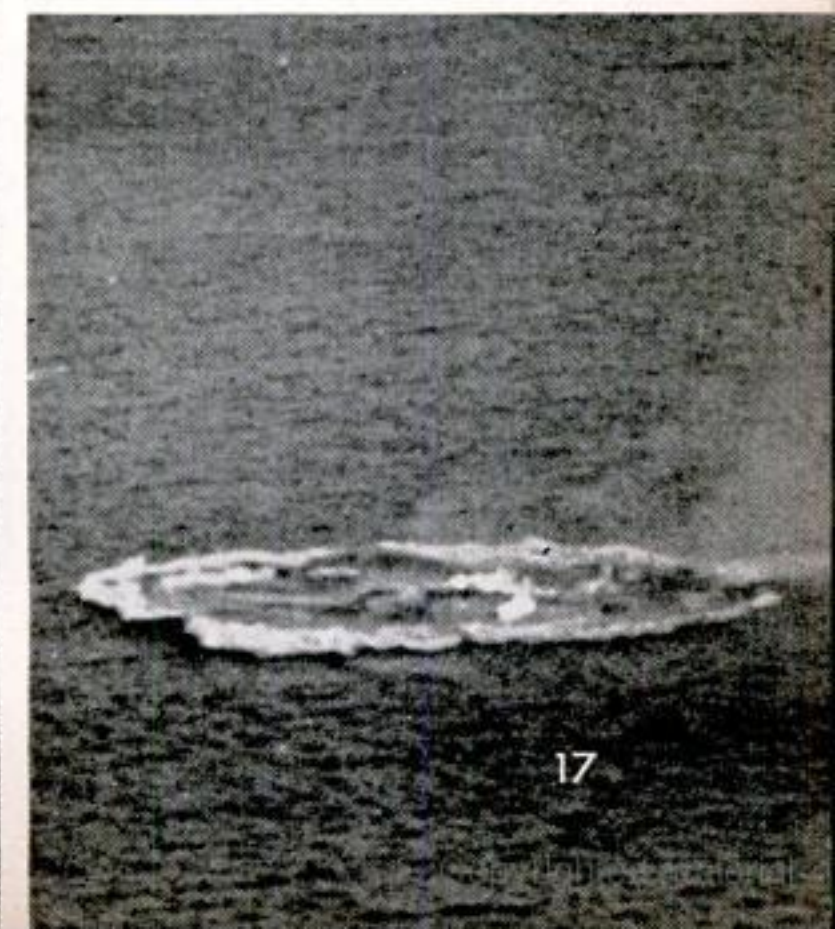
The pitch of the battle had mounted slowly, like an apocalyptic fugue. After the surrender of France on June 25, the Germans sent bombers over at the rate of

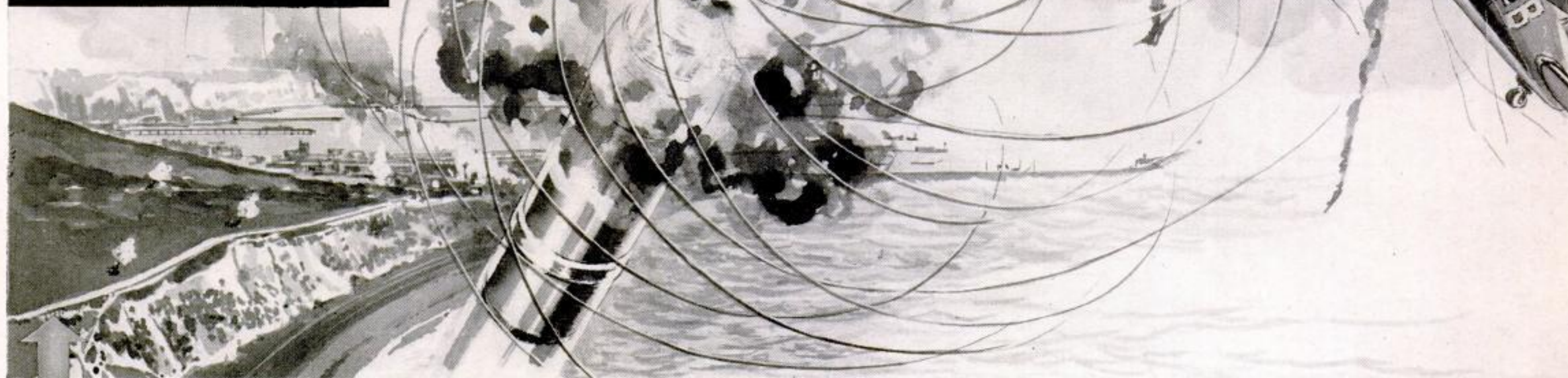
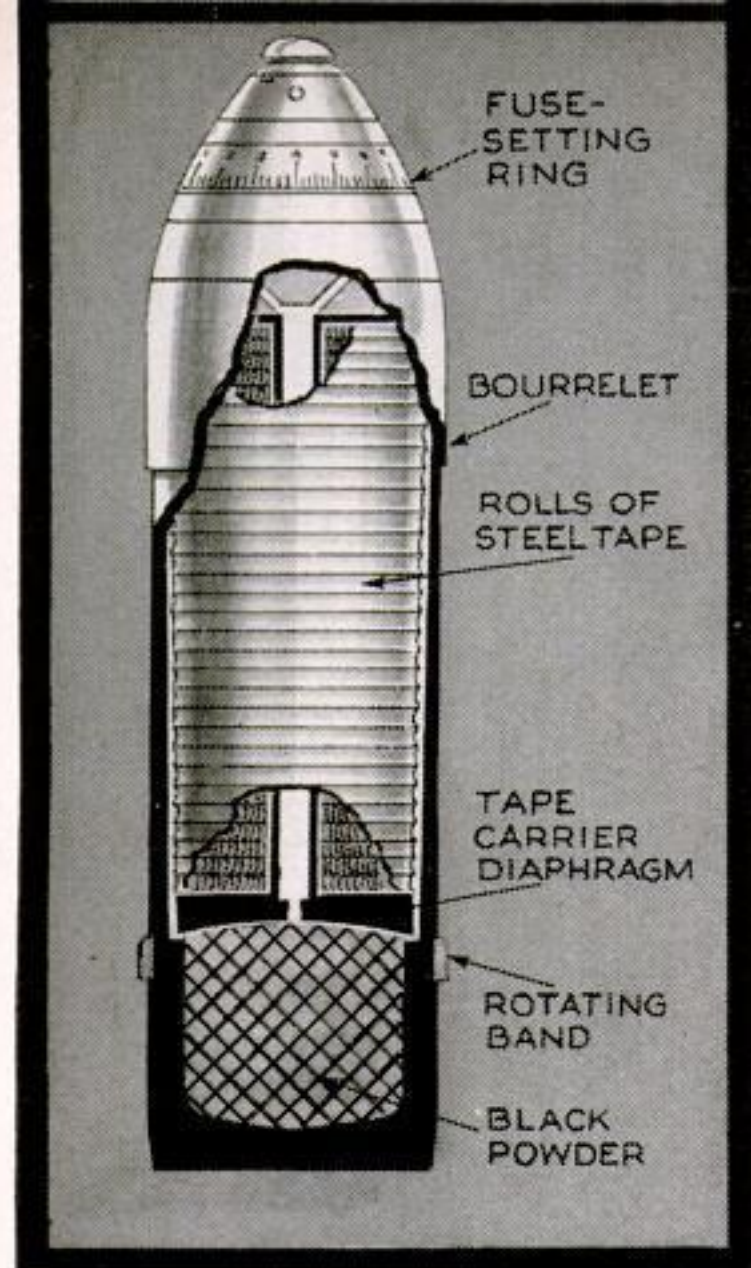
perhaps a hundred a day until July 15 when bad weather forced a four-day lull. Then for two weeks the German attackers approached 200 a day. This was followed by an amazing week-long lull, beginning Thursday, Aug. 1. On Thursday, Aug. 8, the attack began rising in pitch, until on Thursday, Aug. 15, with more than a thousand Nazi planes over Britain, it reached a point of frenzy. On that day alone the British claimed to have shot down 180 German planes while the Germans claimed to have destroyed 143 British planes. Next day fresh waves of German planes bombed London proper for the first time.

Incredible as it seemed to those who watched this gigantic duel from the cliffs of Dover (*above*) to Picca-

dilly Circus, it was only a prelude to the full orchestra of the whole German attack, yet to come. The Germans at this stage of the game were primarily out to get the Royal Air Force and sweep it from the skies. "No power on earth can stop us," boasted the Germans and the British prayed in Kipling's line, "Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet." What they needed now was bad weather. Their chief hope lay in the two superb but hard-to-build fighter planes, the Hurricane and the Spitfire. The problem of Britain's Air Chief Marshal Sir Hugh Dowding was not to fall for German feints, to hold out his fighters in case of another and bigger assault. For eyewitness accounts of some of these aerial engagements, turn the page.

CLIFF WATCHERS SAW THIS ACTION OF A GERMAN FIGHTER WHICH, SHOT DOWN OVER THE CHANNEL, CRASHED IN A CLOUD OF SPRAY, BROKE INTO FLAMES AND SANK

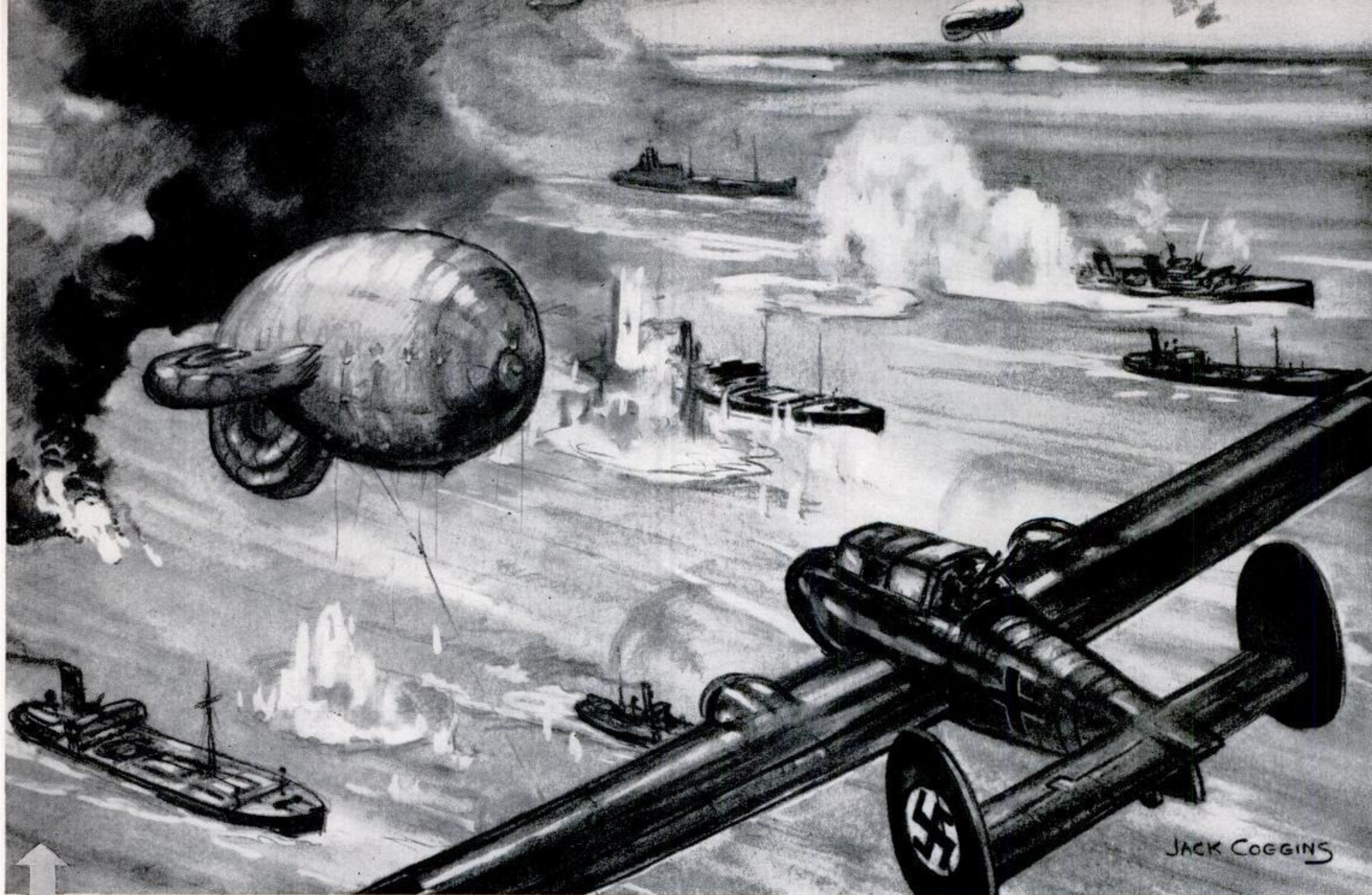




"A new and terrifying British weapon—a spiderweb of steel cables fired from guns" was described by American newspapermen sitting on the Dover cliffs at "Hell's Corner" on Aug. 1. What this seemed to be was a British adaptation of the shrapnel shell in which were packed, instead of shrapnel balls, a score or so of tightly wound rolls of curved spring-steel tape (*see inset*). On explosion at heights as great as 4 miles the rolls snap out into 100-ft. ribbons of tape which twist and curve slowly down to earth. One anti-aircraft gun can get perhaps as many as 500 of these tapes in the air inside of a minute, thus presenting a sinister obstacle to a German airplane. The drawing above shows a shell exploding over Dover and a Nazi plane whose propeller has been fatally snared in the tape. If the plane's pilot ever sees the web at all, it looks like a glittering mass of Christmas-tree tinsel.

Britain's chief naval base at Portsmouth is attacked on Aug. 12 at lunch time. German story was that 40 bombers approached under fighter escort from the south, split into three groups, bombed naval docks, ammunition dumps and oil tanks. This is a view looking east across No. 3 Basin from the battleships' drydocks. Reported United Press's Edward Didymus: "I watched German planes crash in flames, their pilots leaping for their lives by parachute. It was Portsmouth's worst air attack, but the people remained calm. Anti-aircraft guns of a warship lying close to the shore brought down one of the Nazi planes with a direct hit which ripped the tail off the swastika-marked raider. Fires broke out in many parts of Portsmouth and whole rows of houses were wrecked. Six Germans were shot down, I was informed." One German pilot was quoted: "No more war; British too good."





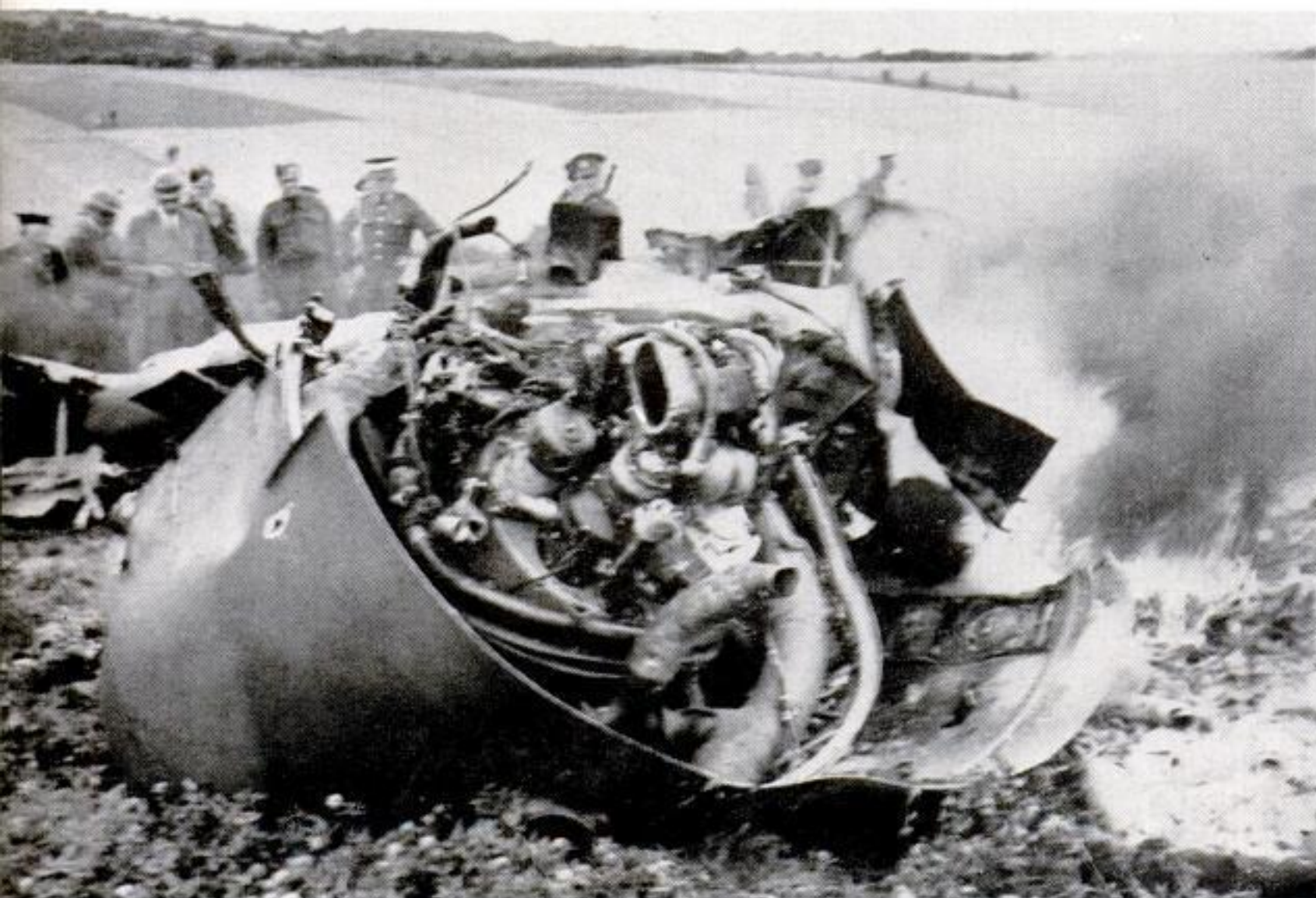
A British convoy trailing sausage balloons was steaming up the English Channel on Aug. 10 when the Germans attacked. German Aviator-Reporter Hans Wagner reported in a German broadcast: "Six balloons went down from a height of 6,500 ft., leaving long sheets of smoke behind them. Those miles of steel cables must have caused confusion and damage when they crashed down. While the first balloon was quickly enveloped in flames and descended, British crews below at motor winches tried in vain to pull down the others or to release them so they could ascend into the clouds out of our view." The purpose of the balloons is to break up a formation of bombers with the steel cables leading down to the trawlers. Drawing above shows one balloon going down in flames (*left*) while a Messerschmitt 110 attacks another with cannon whose shells will ignite the hydrogen in the bag.

The Nazi attack on London itself comes on Friday, Aug. 16. In the drawing below, German bombers swoop down on the East India Docks (*center, foreground*). The Thames shines silver along the well-known sweep that ends at upper left in Gallions Reach. The heart of London is off to the right. At left is the great industrial and tenement section of Barking. The Germans reported: "There is air alarm after alarm, the howl of sirens and the thunder of cannon. Fires, bomb craters, destroyed houses, planes, tremendous detonations and high columns of fire show the work of the German bombers." This was the German intention, for they chose the rush hour after work when streets, trains and buses were jammed. Commented one poor woman in whose kitchen a bowl of eggs had been broken by a bomb splinter: "This was a very unfortunate experience because eggs are so scarce these days."





German bomber crashes and burns in a field in southwest England. This is the fast but vulnerable Dornier 17 which German fliers do not like at all. It probably flew from a base close to the coast, for the British bombers have not been able to wreck Nazi advance bases.



The engine of the wrecked German is hurled away from the wings by the crash. This is the radial, air-cooled engine that is notably less efficient than the water-cooled V-engines that power most first-line German fighters and bombers. English try to get German planes intact.



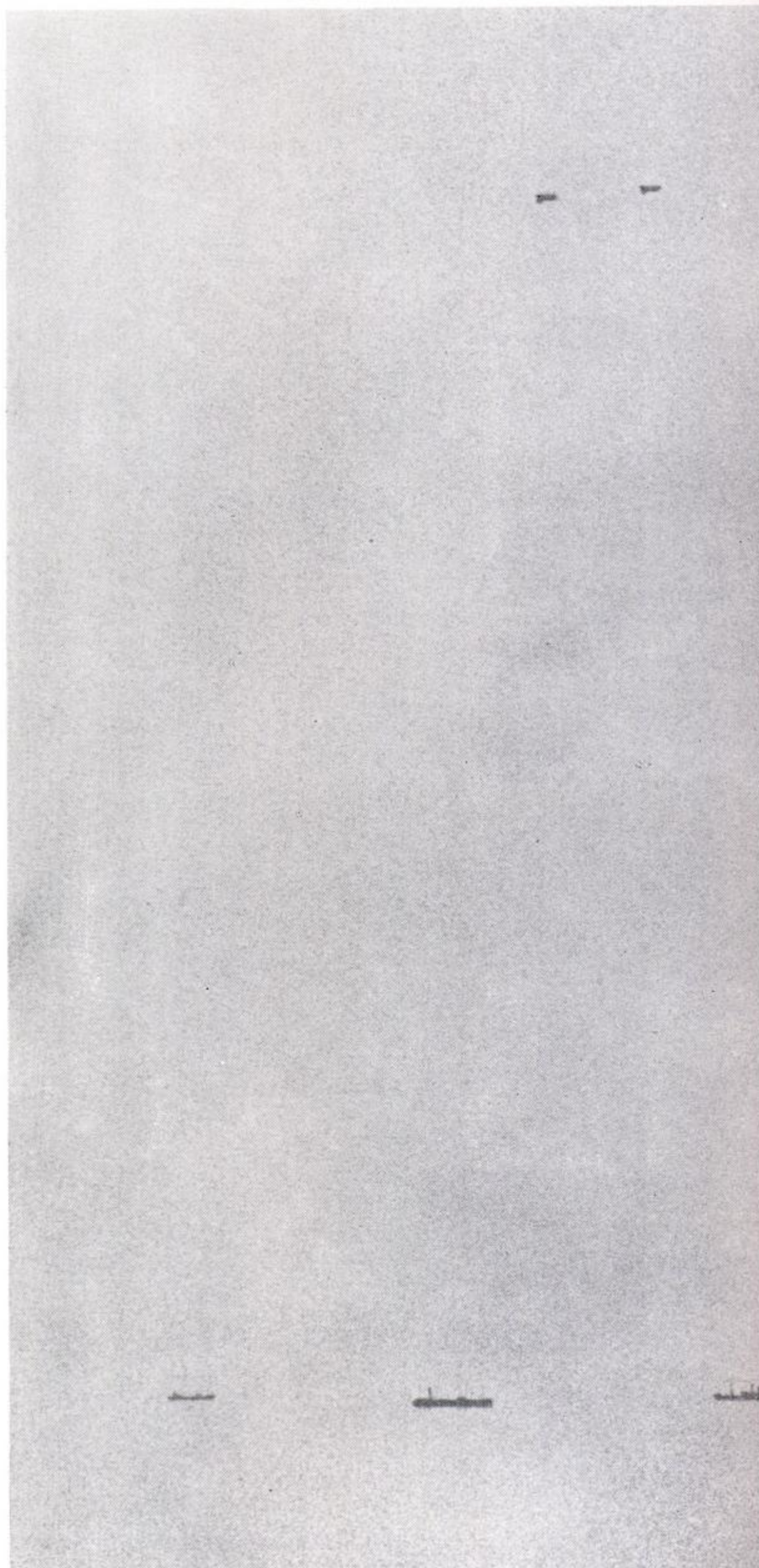
Two of the German crew are caught alive by the British (*above and below*). Still dazed, the man above is allowed to sit for a while by his soldier guards. Farmer Home Guards gather around the wounded man below. These German fliers are generally tough and truculent.



ARITHMETIC OF WAR: 18,000 NAZI PLANES

Behind the drama of the scenes on the preceding pages was the cold arithmetic of this war. The question is merely whether the vast German Air Force (18,000 planes plus) can keep attacking long enough to wear down and out the Royal Air Force (5,000 planes plus). The Germans will not have won this phase of the Battle of Britain until they have wiped out the last spark of British air resistance and can sweep unchecked over the British bases.

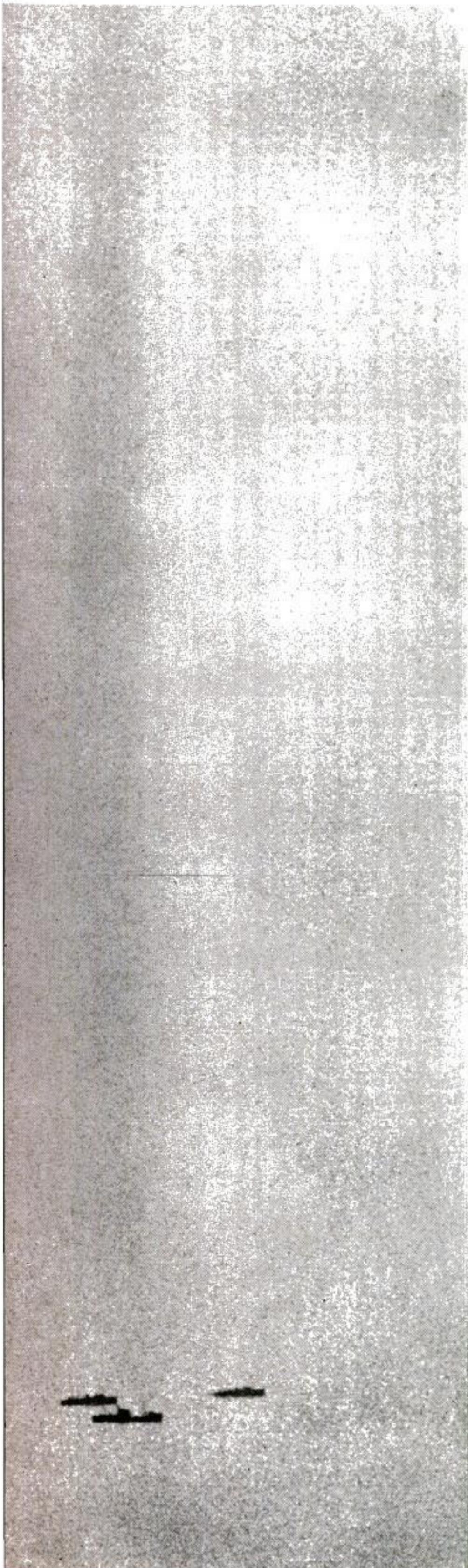
Last week the Germans were feeling out in a hundred ways how the British had planned their defenses. They were looking for the location of hidden fighter bases



Two balloons drag high in the air above a British convoy. Balloons greatly reduce number of angles at which bombers can cut at the ships and the possible dodges of dive bombers. Balloons

VS. 5,000 BRITISH

and anti-aircraft guns. They were testing British fighting tactics, the accuracy of British fire, the speed of the observer network, the effectiveness of balloon barrages and ribbon shells. They were giving a stiff preliminary challenge to the whole British air organization. But above all they were pounding at the nerves of the British masses who must keep on working with undramatic calm if Britain is to survive.



are easily shot down by fighters but can easily be replaced. They have chiefly a nuisance value but that is considerable.



"Thumbs Up" is Britain's Spirit of 1940, here given by three girls caught in the Aug. 15 bombing of London's huge Croydon Airport. They are singing the latest English doggerel which runs:

*"Put your thumbs up and say it's Tiggerty Boo,
We're going to show the world who's who."*

*And this is how you end your little chorus:
Thumbs up, Tiggerty Boo, Tiggerty Boo."*

© SHAPIRO, BERNSTEIN & CO.

Below is one of the bomb craters left by the German dive bombers on the outskirts of Croydon Airport. The British claimed that they shot down all 20 of Croydon's air attackers.



LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

Defense becomes the great issue as Willkie accepts; Britain offers bases for destroyers

The incredible British faced their Hour of Trial with a calm that America, watching from the distant sidelines, could not match. For 20 years the world's artists and writers have been trying to imagine the spectacle of a great air armada attacking the heart of a modern country. Last week that spectacle began.

In the face of Europe's greatest news story since the battle of Waterloo, there was only one U. S. news subject that could command much attention. That was National Defense. A U. S. citizen who wanted to get his picture taken by the press had to pose with some aspect of Defense or some person connected with it. The best bets were: 1) a big gun 2) a warship 3) President Roosevelt 4) Wendell Willkie. Winning combination of all was Mr. Roosevelt and big guns (see pp. 24-25).



ROOSEVELT

Back at the White House after his defense inspection tour, the President gave photographers their first chance in months to shoot some formal portraits. An Acme man got the President's best expression (see picture). Mr. Willkie meanwhile posed with a steady stream of callers, from Herbert Hoover (grouchy) to Elliott Roosevelt (happy). When Hugh Johnson and Mary Pickford called at the same time, Miss Pickford pitched in, made the General "give" for photographers (see picture below).

At Elwood. When Wendell Willkie began his campaign for the Republican nomination, both he and the people had their minds on domestic issues. Because Mr. Willkie was the ablest opponent of the New Deal, he won the people's favor. By convention time the people were mostly thinking about foreign policy but Mr. Willkie went along with most of the Roosevelt foreign policies. By last week, however, the real campaign issue was clear. It was not strictly foreign policy. It was not strictly the domestic issues Mr. Willkie had been talking about. The issue was whether the New Deal or Mr. Willkie's administration could arm the U. S. better and faster. This was the issue that Mr. Willkie set forth in his acceptance speech at Elwood.

The New Deal, Mr. Willkie argued, has fettered the productive energy that ought to be arming the country. The U. S. under Roosevelt has made the same mistakes as France under Blum. "The promises of the present Administration cannot lead you to victory against Hitler or against anyone else."

Foreign policy: Willkie sharply criticized Roosevelt: "He has dabbled in inflammatory statements and



PICKFORD, WILLKIE & JOHNSON

manufactured panics. . . . He has courted a war for which the country is hopelessly unprepared—and which it emphatically does not want. He has secretly meddled in the affairs of Europe and he has even unscrupulously urged other countries to hope for more help than we are able to give."

Conscription: "Some form of selective service is the only democratic way."

The British fleet: "Its loss would greatly weaken our defense. . . . A calamity for us." But Mr. Willkie made no proposal to prevent its loss.

Frankness from the President: "Mr. Roosevelt has been slow to take the American people into his confidence. . . . The confusion in the nation's mind has been largely due to this lack of information from the White House."

Of Hitler: "Our way of life is in competition with Hitler's way of life. This competition is not one merely of armaments. It is a competition of energy against energy, production against production, brains against brains, salesmanship against salesmanship."

"I promise, by returning to those same American principles that overcame German autocracy once before, both in business and in war, to outdistance Hitler in any contest he chooses in 1940 or after. And I promise that when we beat him, we shall beat him on our own terms, in our own American way."

Debates: Mr. Willkie challenged President Roosevelt to a series of debates on national policy, including "the assumption by the President, in seeking a third term, of a greater public confidence than was accorded to our Presidential giants, Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln, Theodore Roosevelt and Woodrow Wilson."



KING

been going down at an alarming rate.

Last week a deal was proposed. In return for the destroyers Britain would grant the U. S. the right to build bases on any British possessions in the Western Hemisphere. One story was that Churchill had proposed this deal himself in a telephone conversation with Roosevelt. At any rate the President announced that he was negotiating with the British for bases and also with Canada on defense problems. For the U. S. scheme of hemisphere defense there is no question that bases in certain British possessions would be of enormous value. Likeliest strategic spots are Newfoundland, Bermuda, Trinidad, possibly Jamaica and British Guiana. If last week's proposal went through, the British would probably not transfer the territory outright but grant 99-year leases.

The arguments for sending destroyers to Britain bear no relation to the matter of U. S. bases but this *quid pro quo* was calculated to butter up U. S. isolationists. At week's end Franklin Roosevelt left for a border conference with Canada's Prime Minister Mackenzie King.

Destroyers for Bases? Day by day, as the tempo of the air war increased, one vital issue pressed for decision: whether the U. S. should send 50 or more destroyers to England. If England lost control of the air and faced an invasion across the Channel, destroyers would be its only hope of defense. And British destroyers have



METAXAS

refused to renounce the British guaranty of Greece. Presently a Greek cruiser, doing holiday duty at a religious festival, was sunk by a torpedo. No one identified the submarine but two days later Italian planes bombed two Greek destroyers.

Rieber Resigns. The tempest over Dr. Gerhard Westrick, Hitler's ambassador to American Big Business, struck down an innocent victim in Captain Torkild Rieber, chairman of the Texas Co. (LIFE, July 1). The most damaging facts dug up about Rieber were that he had dined with Westrick and had lent him a Texas Co. car. But these were so widely publicized that last week, to save his company from public ill will, Rieber resigned.



RIEBER

Far from being pro-Nazi, Rieber had supplied great quantities of oil to England, none at all to Germany since the war began. Likeliest reason for his business favors to Westrick is that the Texas Co. still has two big tankers under construction in Germany. The British were as anxious as Rieber that he get delivery of them in order to increase the Texaco fleet supplying oil to England.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

The highest honor a fighting man in England can get is the Victoria Cross but usually he does not live to know it. Such a man was Lance Corporal Harry



ERVINE-ANDREWS

Nicholls, amateur boxer who, firing his Bren gun contemptuously from the hip, silenced three German machine guns in Flanders and forced the Germans back across the River Scheldt. Last week his widow was received by the King alone and got Harry Nicholls' Victoria Cross. At home she pinned it on their only child, Carol (see opposite page). Said Harry's father: "All my boys are good enough to win the V.C." Said the King: "You're a family Britain is proud of." Three other dead men, one of the Navy, two of the Air Force, have already got the V.C. First living man was Captain Harold Ervine-Andrews of the East Lancshires (see cut) who slowed down the German drive on Dunkerque.



**“For conspicuous bravery in the presence of the enemy”:
this war’s fifth Victoria Cross goes to widow and baby
daughter of Lance Corporal Nicholls, killed in Flanders**

PRESIDENT CAMPAIGNS FOR THIRD TERM AGAINST BACKDROP OF NATIONAL DEFENSE

Fortnight ago President Roosevelt set out from Hyde Park on his first campaign trip of 1940. He did not call it a campaign trip. He shook no hands, took his motorcade into no crowded avenues. And members of his staff bridled when newshawks hinted that his three-day tour of New England's defenses and defense industries might have any political purpose. But whatever the President's motive may have been in choosing this particular time to inspect the rearmament program, there could be no question that his personal appearance against a background of big guns, submarines and torpedoes carried all the popular impact of an authentic election tour.

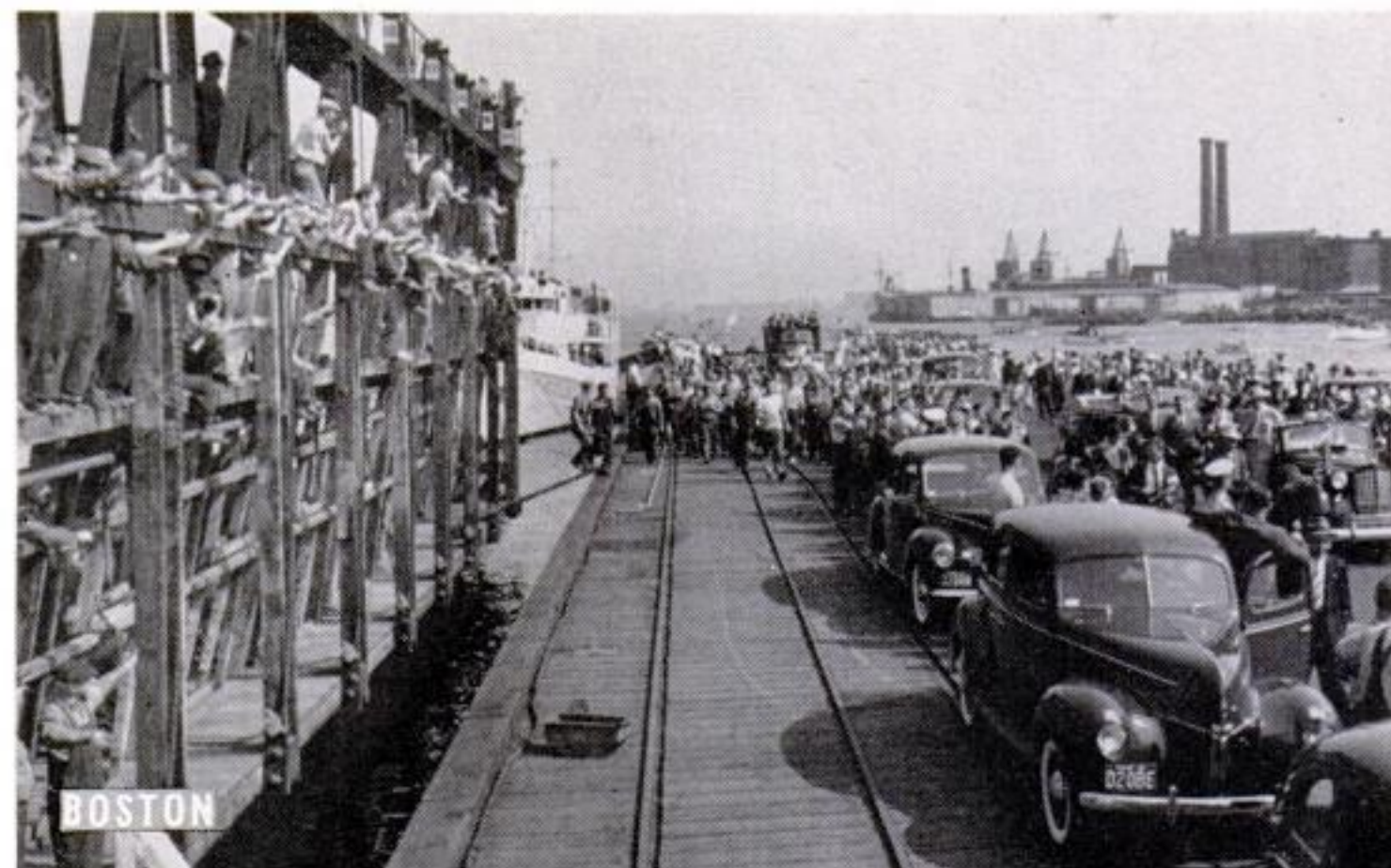
From August 10-13 he cruised down the New England coast aboard the Presidential yacht *Potomac*, accompanied by Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox, military and naval aides and his political counselor and shadow, ghostly Harry Hopkins. Thrice he disembarked, climbed into touring cars and drove to naval bases and factories in New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut. Presidential salutes boomed whenever the *Potomac* passed. Shipyard and arsenal workers in Democratic Boston and doubtful New London dropped their tasks and stood by to cheer the man who was giving them work and more work. Cameras clicked and caught

him confidently smiling on the might of this rearming land. Since he said nothing political whatsoever, his tour was an enormous political success.

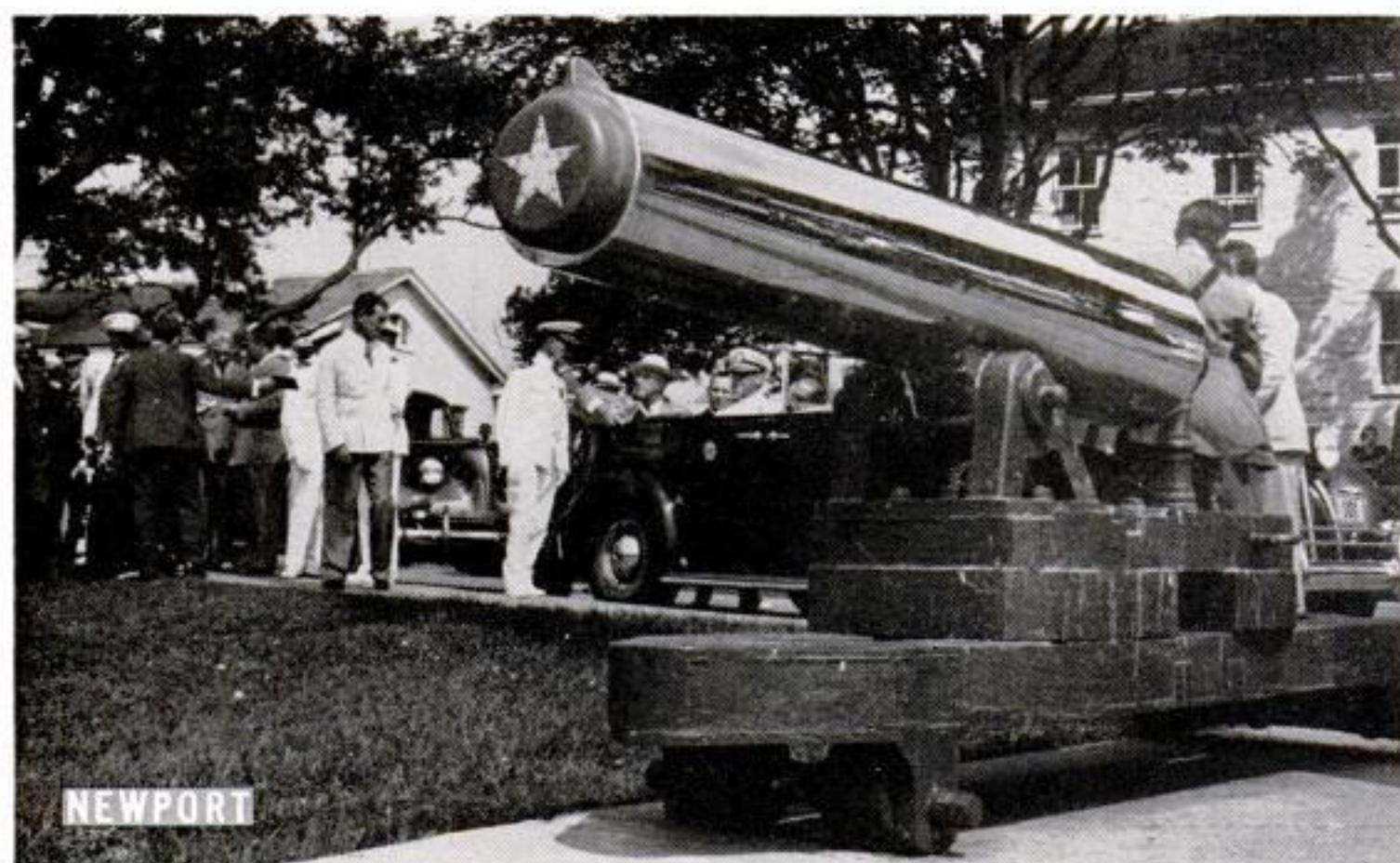
Matters of defense he found much to his satisfaction. At Portsmouth Navy Yard he saw three submarines on the ways and 6,000 men at work (as against a peak of 5,000 in World War I). At Boston Navy Yard he found new buildings going up, new drydocks being built and 9,000 men working 24 hours a day. He also viewed the Naval Training Station and Torpedo Station in Newport, R. I. and the Electric Boat Co. at Groton, Conn. "Things," beamed the President non-politically, "are going along awfully well!"



First stop is the 140-year-old Portsmouth Navy Yard, where 13 new submarines will be built. Here the President passes the drydock, in which the big submarine *Bass* is being refitted.



Cheering workers greet the President and his entourage as they drive through the Boston Navy Yard. Roosevelt sits in open car at extreme right. *Potomac* lies at end of dock (left).



At Naval Training Station the President reviewed new recruits on parade ground. He also inspected new barracks, new mess hall and the frigate *Constellation*, oldest U. S. warship.



At Torpedo Station the President sees a shiny new \$10,000 "tin fish." Here 4,100 men are now employed, 1,000 more soon will be. Only other U. S. torpedo plant is at Alexandria, Va.



The press gets a strictly non-political interview. Seated beside the President is Connecticut's Gov. Baldwin. The reporters are not military experts but Washington correspondents.



Riding a calm sea, the President sits on the topdeck and chats with his son John and John's wife, Ann. At the right is Harry Hopkins who stayed inconspicuously aboard the *Potomac*.



A new 90-mm. anti-aircraft gun does tricks for the President at Watertown Arsenal. Biggest, best, most modern U.S. mobile anti-aircraft gun, this type has only recently been accepted

by the Army, is now going into standard production. It hurls heavy projectiles to a height of 36,000 ft. The Watertown Arsenal manufactures gun carriages and mounts for U. S. Army.



Last stop is famed submarine base at New London, where the President inspected a big underseas squadron stationed there for training and experimental work. Here the crew of the

Tautog, newest of U. S. submarines (launched Jan. 27), stands at attention as official car passes by. Beside the President sit Connecticut's Gov. Baldwin (*with hat*) and Senator Maloney.



BOY SCOUTS SING "BALLAD FOR AMERICANS" AS SALES OF PATRIOTIC SONGS BOOM

A troop of Boy Scouts ranged themselves in Gimbel Bros. department store in New York City on Aug. 13. For an audience of shoppers they burst into the music of the rousing *Ballad for Americans*. The Scouts were singing because they liked to sing the *Ballad*, which they had rehearsed around a campfire, and because Gimbels had asked them to. Gimbels was going along on a rising tide of fervent patriotism which since last May has given the makers of American flags and publishers of patriotic songs their best business since 1918. Patriotic songs are now outsell-

ing the most popular jazz numbers. The best sellers among them are Irving Berlin's *God Bless America* and the Earl Robinson-John Latouche *Ballad for Americans* which has become an unofficial national paean.

The Scouts sang well. Children of the world's great melting pot, they were singing of themselves in the song: *Am I an American? . . . I'm just an Irish, Negro, Jewish, Italian, French and English, Spanish, Russian, Chinese, Polish, Scotch, Hungarian, Litvak, Swedish, Finnish, Canadian, Greek and Turk and Czech and double Czech American. . . And that ain't all!*

© ROBBINS MUSIC CORP



PEARLS OF GREAT PRICE

ADORN RITA HAYWORTH TO

RAISE WAR RELIEF MONEY

Rita Hayworth stood in the dressing room of Town House in Los Angeles on August 12 while two fitters from Magnin's department store carefully unrolled a dress of pearls down over her lovely young body. The sultry movie starlet was lending herself to the cause of War Relief and incidentally—but not very incidentally—to the uses of the Imperial Pearl Syndicate. To publicize its precious wares the Syndicate had fashioned a pearl dress in New York, another in Los Angeles. The New York dress was made of 50,000 culture pearls and was valued at \$75,000.

The Los Angeles dress was strung with 80,000 pearls, 102 of them real, and was valued at \$250,000.

No pearl, of course, was of as great price as beautiful Miss Hayworth who was so weighted down by the 30-lb. dress that she had to shuffle around at the party where she and the dress were publicly displayed. Everywhere she went she was followed by a girl from Magnin's who picked up loose pearls as they dropped from her dress. After a nationwide tour the dress will be auctioned off—in whole or in parts—for the Red Cross and other War Relief charities.

SENATE DEBATES

CONSCRIPTION

CAMERA RECORDS HISTORIC SCENE

Since LIFE printed the first photograph of the U. S. Senate in session (June 20, 1938), pictures of this deliberative body have been exceedingly rare. The one shown on these pages records last week's great historic debate on the Burke-Wadsworth selective-service bill. This measure, if enacted, will make 12,000,000 Americans between 21 and 31 years of age subject to registration and selection for intensive Army training at \$30 a month.

Debate was long. On its outcome hinged in some measure the future security of this land. Here you see principals in the discussion, caught by the camera on the afternoon of Aug. 13. Montana's Isolationist Iurton K. Wheeler (No. 1) is riding the crest of an eloquent three-hour address in the course of which he reiterated virtually every argument a conscientious anti-militarist might raise against the bill. Interrupted by a question, he has turned his back on Nevada's Key Pittman (No. 5), president pro tem, and is addressing himself to Arizona's Henry F. Ashurst (No. 2). Meanwhile its co-author, Nebraska's Edward R. Burke (No. 8), listens to the assault on his handiwork.

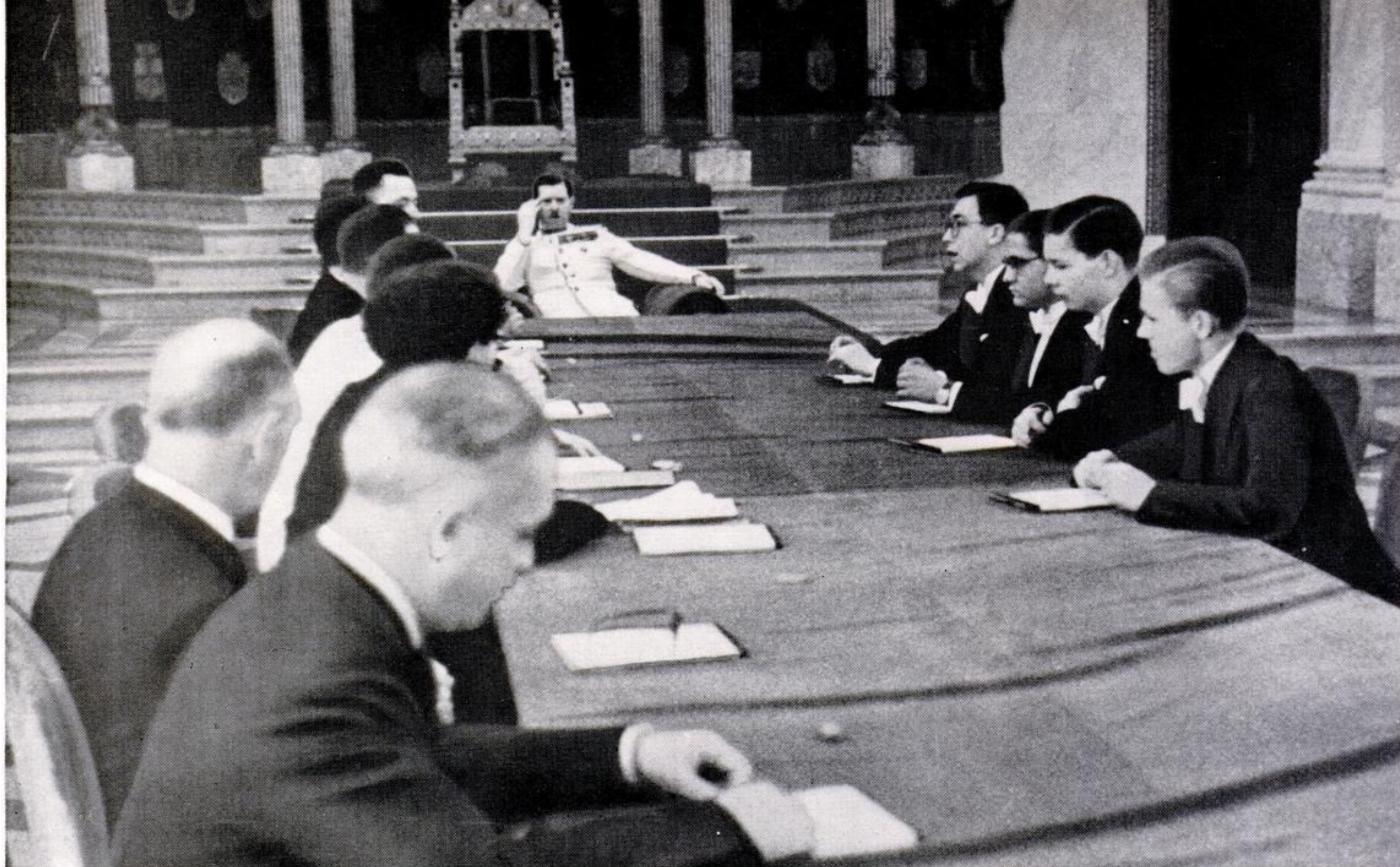
Senator Wheeler's objections to the measure were based on two personal convictions: 1) that conscription would destroy democracy in the U. S.; 2) that Hitler has no military designs on the U. S. Ignoring the historical fact that universal military service was a feature of American life before the Revolution, that Americans were conscripted in the Civil War (inefficiently) and in World War I (efficiently), Senator Wheeler cried: "If you pass this bill you slit the throat of the last democracy still living—you accord to Hitler his greatest and cheapest victory to date. On the headstone of American democracy he will inscribe: 'Here lies the foremost victim of the war of nerves!'"

On the Senate floor, hearing Mr. Wheeler with approval, are his isolationist allies, Ohio's Taft (No. 6), Michigan's Vandenberg (No. 4), Missouri's Clark (No. 9), North Dakota's Frazier (No. 11), Nebraska's Norris (No. 7). Also attentive are supporters of bill: Kentucky's Barkley (No. 3), majority floor leader; Indiana's Minton (No. 10) and Texas' Sheppard (No. 12), chairman of the committee on military affairs.

They did not bother to argue at length for they were reasonably confident of victory in the end. Floor Leader Barkley predicted a majority of 20 votes for the measure in the balloting scheduled for this week. But their confidence was based on something more than Mr. Barkley's guess. It was based on the assurance that the nation was overwhelmingly behind them in their desire for passage of this bill. Isolationists could orate and clergymen sign petitions and pacifist youths parade, but last week's press polls showed that 66% of America's adult voting population favored conscription. Voluntary enlistment, it had been proved, could not provide sufficient high-grade manpower needed to operate the complex machines of modern war now being manufactured under the President's defense program. At this time, with Hitler supreme over virtually all the European continent, it seemed folly to toss out the one indispensable foundation of military security.







The Crown Prince is questioned by his teachers who sit opposite him at the left. Mihai (seated second from the right)

is with three of his schoolmates who are all commoners. King Carol, wearing a white Army uniform, is listening

with interest at the head of the table directly beneath his throne in Throne Room of the Royal Palace at Bucharest.

PRINCE MIHAI OF RUMANIA PASSES HIS EXAMS WHILE KING CAROL WATCHES

No princely gadabout but an industrious Crown Prince is Mihai of Rumania, a great-great-grandson of Queen Victoria. In the Throne Room of the Royal Palace in Bucharest he recently took his graduation examinations. Dressed in white tie and tails he answered his teachers' questions under the watchful eyes of his father, King Carol (above).

Three other students took their exams with Mihai. All were commoners who had been Mihai's schoolmates in the special school constructed for Mihai near the Palace grounds. The boys were chosen so as to acquaint the 18-year-old heir to the throne with different sections and social strata of the country. They had orders to hit Mihai back any time he hit them. Another of King Carol's non-pampering ideas was to send Mihai to work as a mechanic in the Ford plant in Bucharest.

By last week, however, it looked very much as though Mihai was falling heir not to Greater Rumania but to a new Lesser Rumania. Two of his country's border provinces—Bessarabia and northern Bukovina—have already been snatched by Russia. Last week Rumania had reluctantly agreed "in principle" to return lands ceded to her by Hungary and Bulgaria in the peace treaties of Trianon and Neuilly after the World War.



AFTER THE GRADUATION PROUD KING CAROL PINS A MEDAL ON HIS SMILING SON

Mihai points to a map of Rumania in answer to a question put to him by his geography teacher. He learned to speak English before Rumanian, also speaks French, German, Italian.



He solves an algebra problem on the blackboard while his algebra teacher, dressed in the uniform of Rumania's one political Party, looks on. This ended Mihai's formal schooling.



Watches tick merrily on Auto Engine Oil!

FIELD REPORT, MAY 15TH: The rule never to bet against science was painted again in bold letters today when a group of jewelers and automotive engineers viewed a jeweled Swiss watch lubricated with motor oil and keeping perfect time.

Your new-day automobile engine rivals a fine jeweled watch in the precision of its parts. Thus, when the **jewelers** found Golden Shell Motor Oil doing a perfect job in delicate watches and the **engineers** found the same oil standing up under the fierce heat and strain of the hundred-plus horsepower cars of the day, the cheering was unanimous.

"We fight 'drag' and friction," said the jewelers. *"Add heat to that, and you've got our fight,"* chorused the men with the monkey wrenches.

And the net of it all is this: There is today a **motor oil** so refined and so pure that it helps a delicate watch click off its measured minutes . . . and yet so fast-flowing and rugged that it lets our watch-like car engines deliver the power and performance their designers have built into them. No watch-oil prices, however; only 25¢ per quart.

THE MOTOR OIL FOR PRECISION-BUILT CARS



• The world marvels at watchmakers' accuracy—bearings and jewels matched to within 1/20th part of a human hair. But today's cars are not far behind—and here's a modern tough, heat-resistant motor oil fine enough to lubricate this jeweled Girard-Perregaux Swiss timepiece, fit for a watchmakers' convention!



Golden Shell



"MAYBE IT'S OIL TO YOU—IT'S GRAVY TO ME!"

"How would you like to discover a gold mine? Well, I can tell you how it feels. Swell. Here I am, pretty doggoned proud of Super-Shell Gasoline and the other goods I sell, when I find this out about Golden Shell Oil.

"And this is one of those watches. Come in and see it for yourself. I've been showin' it around. And I've got so much new oil business I go round grinnin' like a father with a set o' twins! Yessir, gravy, I call it!"

Sincerely, YOUR SHELL DEALER

Song for Summer

When temperature soars up and up—to 90 Fahrenheit,
And the weather men prognosticate
there's "No relief in sight"—
Don't be depressed! There *is* relief! Just take a timely hint:
There's a lot of cooling solace
in Four Roses and some mint!

Unite the verdant mint leaves with this whiskey mellow-old;
Use ice, of course, aplenty—
so your drink is frosty cold.
Ah! There's the grandest Julep that man's hand has ever
made!
A symphony of perfection
for sipping in the shade!

A green-and-silver triumph that could make the Sphinx
emote;
But as its fragrant coolness
trickles down your grateful throat,
Remember well the moral with which this ballad closes:
To make the *perfect* Julep
you *must always use Four Roses!*

*Four Roses is ALL whiskey—a blend of straight whiskies—90 proof.
The straight whiskies in Four Roses are 4 years or more old. Frankfort
Distilleries, Inc., Louisville and Baltimore.*

HOW TO MAKE A FOUR ROSES MINT JULEP

Place a few sprigs of fresh mint in bowl. Cover with powdered sugar and enough water to dissolve sugar. Crush the mint (or simply stir, if you prefer). Place the mixture in bottom of tall glass or silver Julep cup. Fill glass with shaved ice. Pour in Four Roses till glass is brimming. Garnish with mint and let stand until frost forms thick.



POSSUM AT MORRIS BIOLOGICAL FARM OF THE WISTAR INSTITUTE EMITS A THROATY HISS. POSSUMS WILL BITE BUT WHEN REALLY FRIGHTENED CURL UP, PLAY POSSUM

WISTAR INSTITUTE BREEDS POSSUM AS SUPER-ANIMAL FOR LABORATORY RESEARCH

"A four-legged pathologic museum," the Virginia opossum is subject to many diseases that afflict man. The possum is further distinguished by its freak morphology which dates back to the Mesozoic Era. For these reasons Wistar Institute of Anatomy and Biology in Philadelphia, whose director is famed Anatomist Edmond J. Farris, has begun systematic breeding of the possum as a super-laboratory animal. At the Institute's Morris Biological farm the possum colony this summer numbers 250 old and young.

Most curious aspect of the possum, which lives in trees like the sloth, has a snout like a pig, teeth like a dog and an omnivorous appetite like a man, is that, like the kangaroo, it is a marsupial. This means that its young, born in fetal state, complete their embryological development in their mother's pouch, where they are conveniently exposed to intensive study by the embryologist. For this epoch in the possum's life and the swift, 13-day embryological drama that precedes birth, see the next two pages.



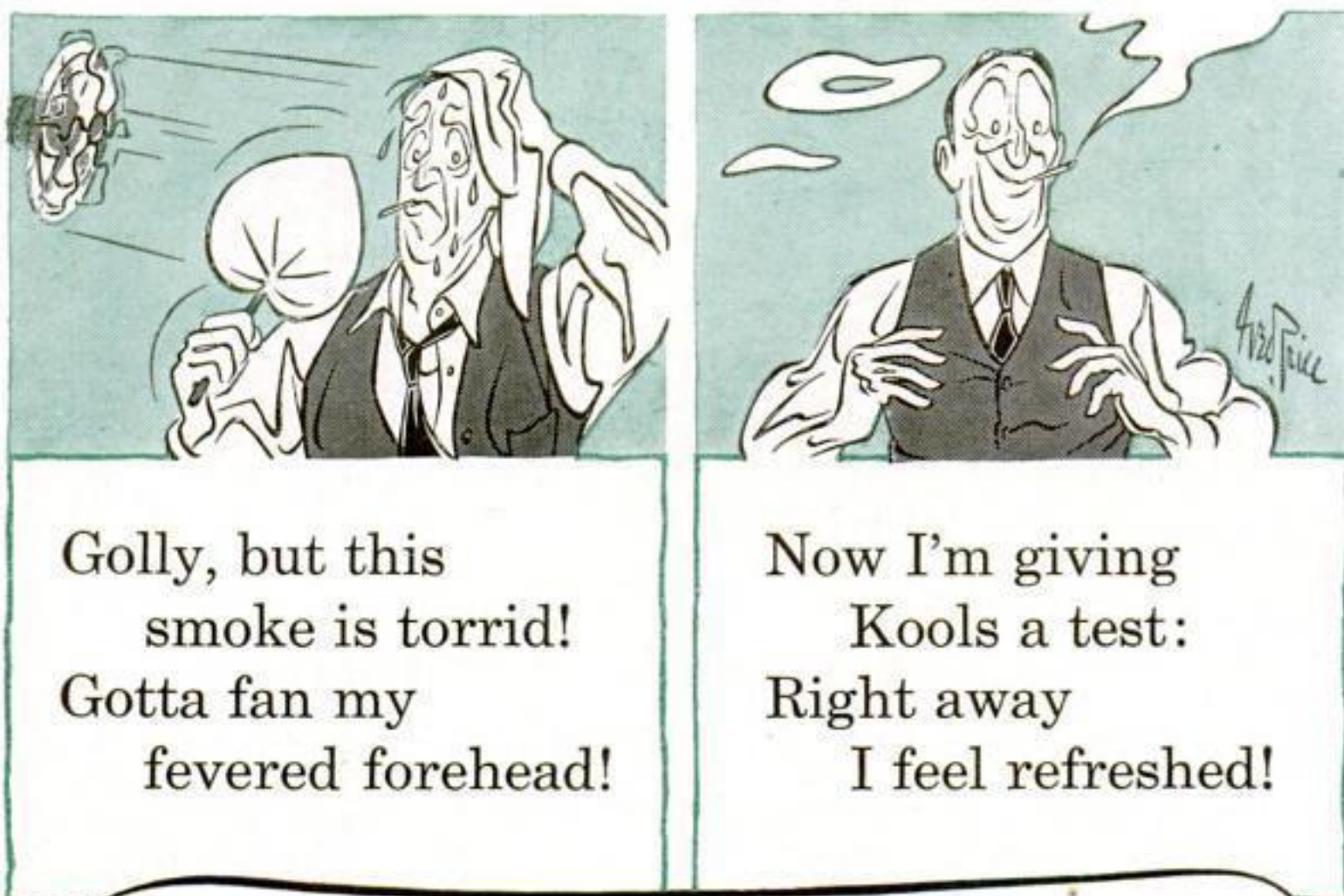
At night possum comes out to feed after day in lair. Monkey-like prehensile feet and tail make possum a good climber.



By tail is easy and approved way to carry a possum. Demonstrating is Elizabeth White, guest investigator at Farm.



Mother carries average litter of five in pouch, feeds them on 13 nipples. Marsupial cousins are wombat, bandicoot.



SWITCH FROM "HOTS" TO KOOLS

Prove it to yourself! See how much more fun smoking becomes! The mild menthol in **KOOLS** tastes so cool and refreshing, it's a pick-up for *any* smoke-dry throat!

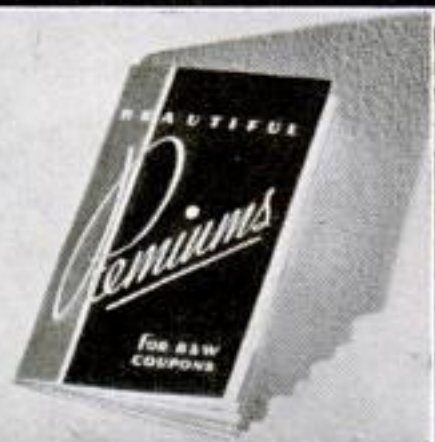


TUNE IN — Paul Sullivan
Reviews the News—CBS
Every night but Sat. & Sun.

VALUABLE COUPON ON EACH PACK... FOUR EXTRA IN CARTONS
Good in the United States for dozens of luxury premiums like these



Shakespeare Salt Water Tackle. Finest quality rods and reels. 625-800 coupons.



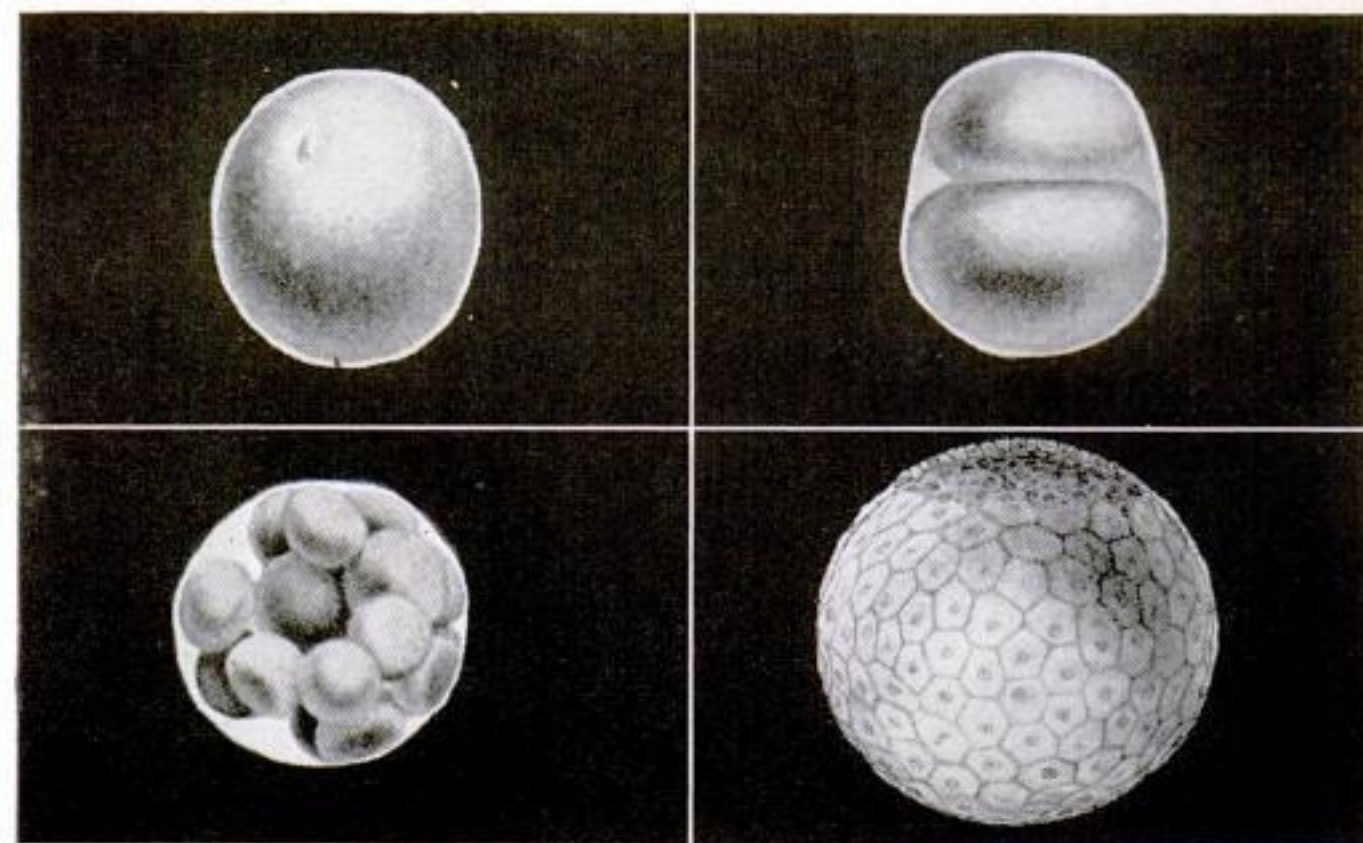
FREE. Write for illustrated new edition B & W premium booklet, No. 18. Address the Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., Box 599, Louisville, Kentucky.



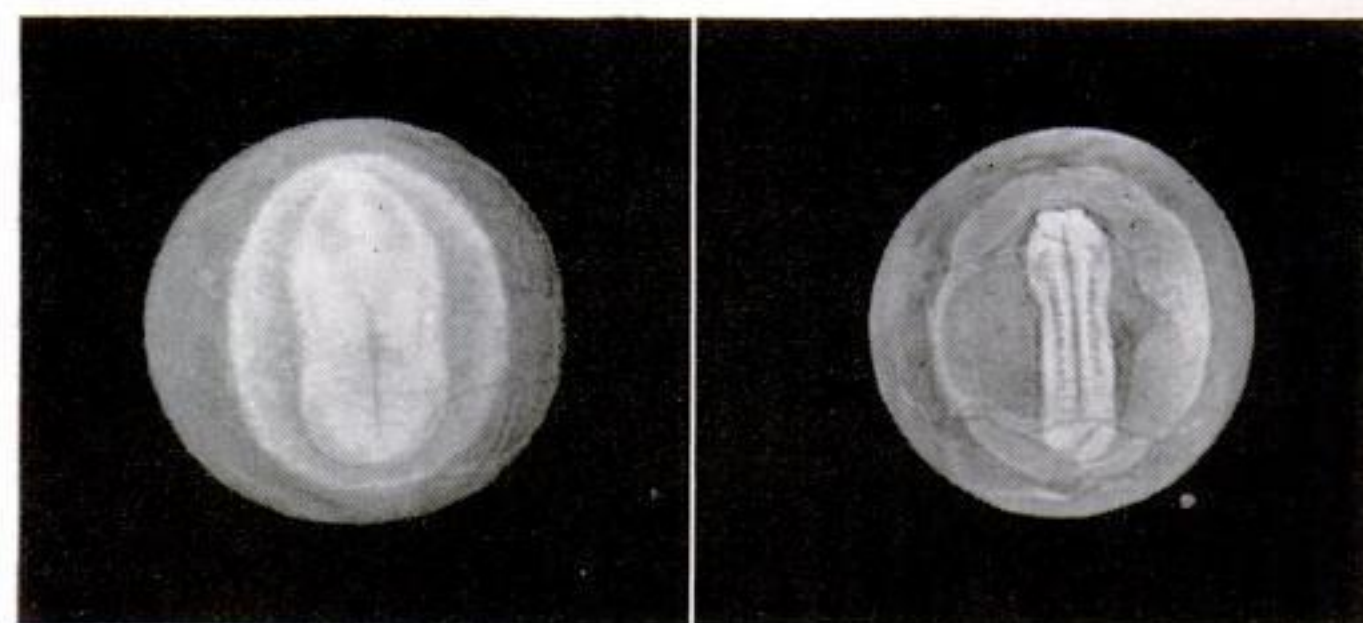
New Parker Duofold Pen and Pencil Set. Visible Ink. Medium size. 300 coupons.

B&W COUPONS ALSO PACKED IN RALEIGH & VICEROY CIGARETTES & BIG BEN SMOKING TOBACCO

Possum (continued)



In first six days possum egg (top left) subdivides to form multi-celled blastocyst (lower right). Dark patch at top is medulla, center of embryological development.



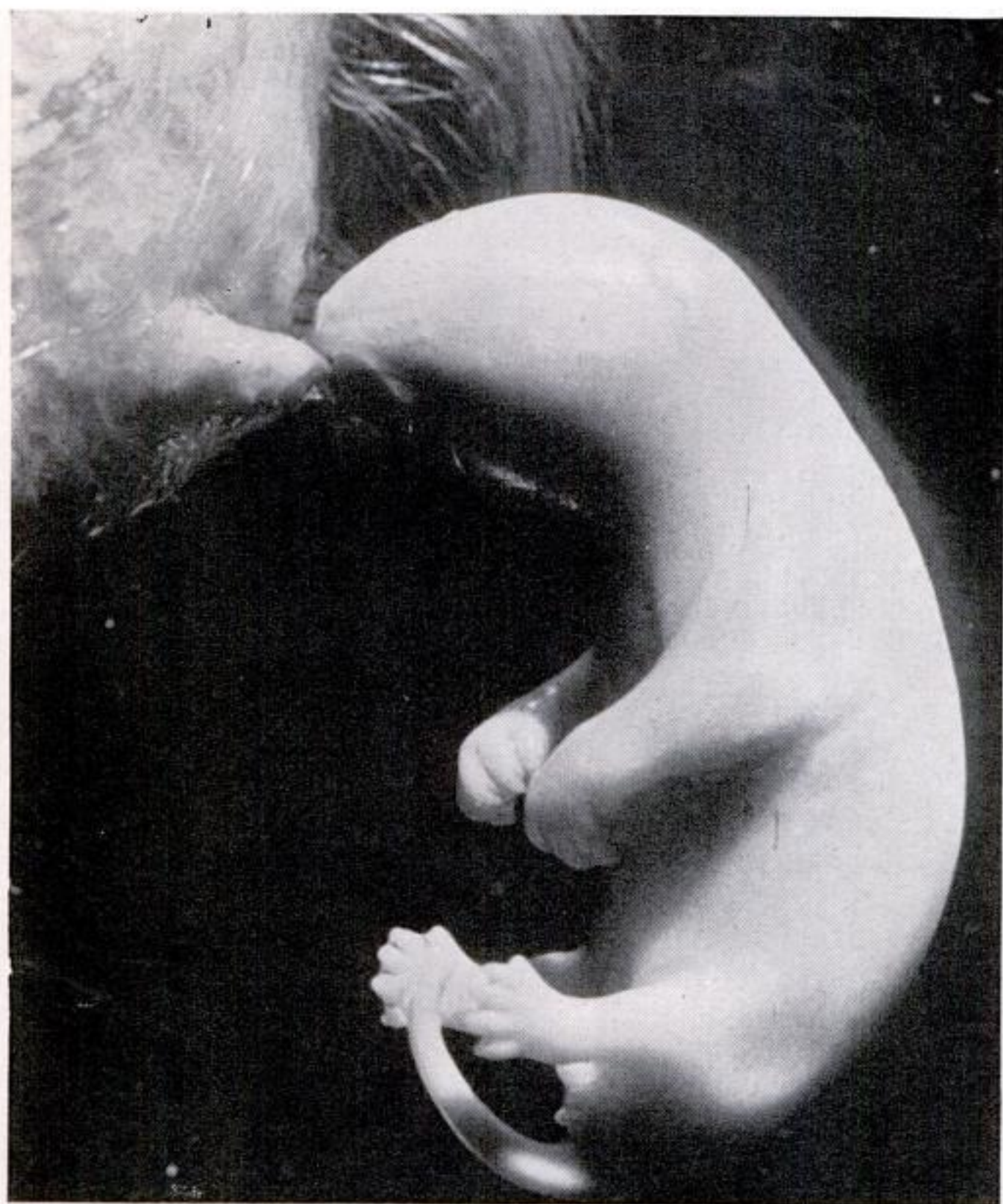
Eighth and ninth days the three germ layers have appeared. Ectoderm (outer layer) shows primitive groove which develops into spinal cord and brain node (right).



Tenth day the ectoderm, developing into nervous system, has already taken up function as skin. Heart (note bulge below head) develops from mesoderm (middle layer).



Eleventh day, mesoderm is shaping bones and muscles; foreleg has appeared. Endoderm (inner layer) has elaborated into digestive tract. Yolk sac feeds embryo.



At birth at end of thirteenth day possum is less than a centimeter long, is in rudimentary embryological state. It climbs into mother's pouch, fastens on to nipple.



Four-weeks-old pouch young are still fetal. Eyes and ears are non-functioning. At this stage the young of all other North American mammals are still in womb.



Seven-weeks-old possums, if offspring of most mammals, would now be born. They can emerge from pouch, will be weaned in five weeks and start independent life.

*"Just a minute,
young feller!"*



Norman
Rockwell

*I'll figure the financing
cost myself"*

THE GENTLEMAN IS WISE.

He knows that when you buy a car on time—as most folks do—it's sensible to take the precaution of figuring the cost yourself. Then you know in advance just what you get for what you pay...You see just how and where you can save money.

It's easy now to figure the cost of the car you want. Just send for the free GMAC Payment Chart that has helped thousands of other car buyers. It gives you the whole financing story in dollars and cents...puts all the details of financing

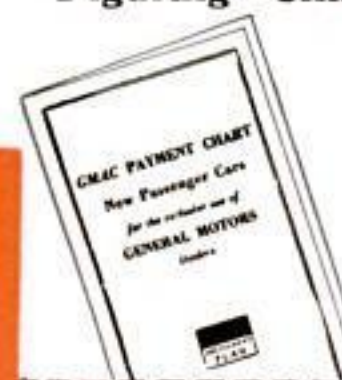
and insurance right out in the open and—no salesman will call.

Within a few minutes, in the privacy of your own home, you can figure your whole transaction—based on the amount of time you want, and the amount you wish to pay monthly. And you will plainly see that the General Motors Instalment Plan saves you money.

So, before you buy any car... Know What You Get, Know What You Pay...send the coupon below and get your GMAC "Figuring Chart"... first!

GENERAL MOTORS
You know what you get *You know what you pay* **"Open Book"**
Instalment PLAN

This plan is available only through dealers in CHEVROLET, PONTIAC, OLDSMOBILE, BUICK, LA SALLE and CADILLAC cars.



**NO
SALESMAN
WILL CALL**

GENERAL MOTORS ACCEPTANCE CORPORATION
1775 Broadway, New York C-10
Please send copy of the GMAC Payment Chart for car checked below.

☐ CHEVROLET ☐ PONTIAC ☐ OLDSMOBILE
☐ BUICK ☐ LA SALLE ☐ CADILLAC

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
County _____ State _____ U.S.A. _____

*I saw
my dentist flinch!*



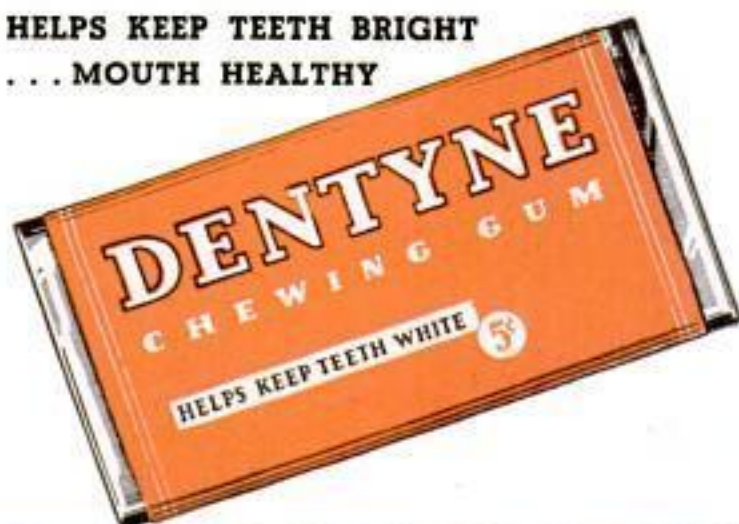
My dentist had no toothache—it was his pride that was hurt.

He said, "I did a beautiful cleaning job on your teeth last time you were here and now look how dull they are!" And then he gave me a valuable tip —

"Why don't you try chewing Dentyne—regularly, every day! It's extra firm chewing gum, you know. Helps cleanse and polish your teeth. Yes, helps 'em keep their bright sparkle. Gives your teeth healthful exercise, too, and tones up gums and mouth tissues. Try some Dentyne right now!"

One taste of that spicy flavor and I was all for Dentyne—it's so delicious, so refreshing! I bought a package quick—it's just the right shape to slip into my bag, so I always have Dentyne handy. And it does help keep my teeth pearly-bright. But try Dentyne yourself—buy a package today!

HELPS KEEP TEETH BRIGHT
... MOUTH HEALTHY



DENTYNE
DELICIOUS CHEWING GUM

RELEASED FOR PUBLICATION

News editors accustomed to deadly serious reports and pictures on the deadly serious subject of National Defense were lately surprised to receive the three pictures below, accompanied by a mimeographed sheet labeled "News Release, Public Relations Office, Randolph Field, Tex." Randolph Field is the "West Point of the Air" where 1,270 youths, double last year's enrollment, are currently learning to be U. S. Army airmen. These pictures, explains the release, show four rookies demonstrating the technique they think should be employed to land a Flying Fortress.



"THERE'S THE FIELD," CRIES PILOT AS CREW CHIEF (LEFT) TENDS MOTOR



CREW CHIEF THROTTLES BACK FOR LANDING AS PILOTS MAN CONTROL STICK



ORDER OF "ALL HANDS MAN THE STICK" ADDS NAVIGATOR'S WEIGHT TO PULL

The bar lounge—The Pennsylvania is justly proud of the *Broadway's* Bar Lounge. For, in its modern decorations, luxurious lounges and comfortable chairs, it symbolizes the sophistication, taste and fun this new type of transportation has brought to railroad travel... and at the cocktail hour, when groups of people gather, it epitomizes the spirit of gay hospitality which passengers appreciate so keenly.

The connecting bedrooms—Looking at this spacious apartment's modern lounges, deep-piled rug, and restful atmosphere, you could ask, "Is it really a bedroom on a train?" The answer is, "Yes! Actually two bedrooms." For by closing the connecting door two completely equipped apartments are formed—each containing two full-sized beds, concealed toilet facilities, air-conditioning, and individual temperature controls.



The roomette—At little more than the cost of an open section, the roomette offers not only complete privacy but a world of comfort... an air-conditioned world in which you command a full-sized bed, complete toilet facilities, a wardrobe, an illuminated mirror, a magic vent to whisk away cigarette smoke, and controls which enable you to adjust the temperature to suit yourself.

In addition to railroad passenger cars, Pullman-Standard designs and manufactures freight, subway, elevated and street cars, trackless trolleys, air-conditioning systems, chilled tread car wheels and a complete line of car repair parts.



The observation car—Modern streamliners abound in places where interesting people can meet. On the *Broadway* one of the most favored is the observation car. For, with its glass-enclosed loggia, solarium-sized windows, perfect air-conditioning, radio, soft reading lights and welcome supply of current periodicals, it forms an unusually pleasant place in which to relax. A pleasant place in which to entertain, too, because adjoining it is a buffet from which a snack or a full-sized dinner can be obtained at any convenient hour.



In All the World No Finer Train Than THE PENNSYLVANIA'S *BROADWAY LIMITED* BUILT BY PULLMAN-STANDARD THE WORLD'S LARGEST BUILDERS OF RAILROAD AND TRANSIT EQUIPMENT

OUT of New York and Chicago every 24 hours glides this aristocrat among the streamliners which spans in a single night the 900 odd miles that separate those two great cities. It is the *Broadway Limited*—proud flagtrain of the Pennsylvania System and one of the most famous among that fast-growing group of streamliners whose presence in every part of the country offers dramatic proof of Pullman-Standard's leadership in modern railway transportation and of the fact that in this free country industrial policies no less than governmental ones are shaped by the people's will!

The railroads have kept faith

If you will review the railroads' record for the past 6 years you will see how true this is. In February 1934 Pullman-Standard announced the completion of a new kind of train... the first streamliner to be built in America. It was not as large as the giants that now ride the rails, yet in the principles it demonstrated—the elimination of dead weight, adoption of

streamlining, articulation, and a lowered center of gravity for a smoother, safer ride and development of spacious air-conditioned interiors—it foreshadowed all the improvements which make travel in today's streamliners such a thrilling and satisfying experience.

You have made these trains gross the highest revenues

Now the promise made by Pullman-Standard's first streamliner is a national reality because millions of travelers like yourself have made it possible. You encouraged the railroads by filling these trains to capacity as fast as they went into service. You made them the best money producers in operation. And it was in response to your demand that progressive railroads have added these new trains to their carrier systems in ever-increasing numbers. Significantly, 16 of the leading railroads have bought from Pullman-Standard more than 70% of all the new lightweight equipment which has been purchased.

PULLMAN-STANDARD CAR MANUFACTURING COMPANY—CHICAGO
Copyright 1940, by Pullman-Standard Car Manufacturing Company

"Tops"
IN STREAMLINERS

ARE BUILT BY

Pullman-Standard



**"HURRAY! NOW WE CAN GET
PRECIOUS VITAMIN B₁ IN
DELICIOUS POST TOASTIES!"**

—and it's in no other corn flakes!



3 OUT OF 4 FAMILIES are not getting enough Vitamin B₁, food authorities warn! Much nervousness . . . poor appetite and digestion . . . lack of energy . . . subnormal growth in children . . . may be due to lack of this food factor, they point out. You should get your Vitamin B₁ every day . . . for the body is constantly using up appreciable amounts of this vitamin. It is wise to make a daily habit of eating foods with a good supply of Vitamin B₁.



NOW, IN THIS DELICIOUS BREAKFAST TREAT you get an extra benefit no other corn flakes offer. For Post Toasties give you the rich, delicious, toasted-corn flavor, the extra crispness that millions love—PLUS the full amount of Vitamin B₁ that nature puts in her choicest corn! A single

one-ounce serving of the new Post Toasties with milk gives up to $\frac{1}{3}$ the amount of Vitamin B₁ required daily by young children— $\frac{1}{5}$ that for adults and older children. And Post Toasties are the **ONLY CORN FLAKES** that give you this important Vitamin B₁ benefit!

Copyright, General Foods Corp., 1940

A Post Cereal made by General Foods



LIFE'S SO MUCH MORE FUN when you start the day right with Post Toasties! For here's a truly tempting breakfast treat that helps to give you the Vitamin B₁ you need daily. Nutrition authorities agree that the food you eat is the place to get Vitamin B₁—yet, unfortunately, many foods lose their Vitamin B₁ in processing. However, science is now able to restore this precious vitamin, and Post Toasties now bring you all the full, original Vitamin B₁ value of the choicest corn. So, make a delicious bowlful of Post Toasties a daily habit!

**EXTRA FOOD VALUE —
AT NO EXTRA COST!**

When you're buying cereals—the cost per ounce is the cost that counts! So, compare the net weight and price of Post Toasties with other leading brands of ready-to-eat cereals. You'll find Post Toasties cost far less per ounce—on the average, you get $4\frac{1}{2}$ ounces more for every dime you spend—4 big, extra servings of Post Toasties at no extra cost!

And now, adding value to value, the new Post Toasties bring you what no other corn flakes offer—the full Vitamin B₁ value of choice, sun-ripened corn! This extra benefit not only costs no more—you get Post Toasties at an actual saving over many other ready-to-eat cereals!





Chartered buses take debutantes and their boy friends from the site of their usual pleasures to explore virgin terrain of Coney Island. Explorers wore sports clothes.

STORK CLUB DEBUTANTES HAVE FUN ON CONEY ISLAND SLUMMING PARTY

The plush New York Stork Club, made a household word by its habitué Walter Winchell, maintains its position as social headquarters of debutante society by such genteel promotional stunts as giving away champagne, money, balloons and free trips. Several weeks ago it blew 34 debs and their escorts to its annual slumming party at Coney Island. Only six of the girls had ever been there before, although they were all guilty of the social error of being in the city in the summer. After cocktails and dinner on the Club, guests took chartered buses to Coney Island, spent the evening riding roller coasters, eating hot dogs, happily prancing about. At 2:45 they came back to the Stork Club to round out the night but a few swizzle sticks away from Winchell himself.



Fun house air blower catches unsuspecting Debutante Nancy Mae Woodbury, whose family cleaned up in soap. Clowns lured her onto stage in front of peepers' benches.

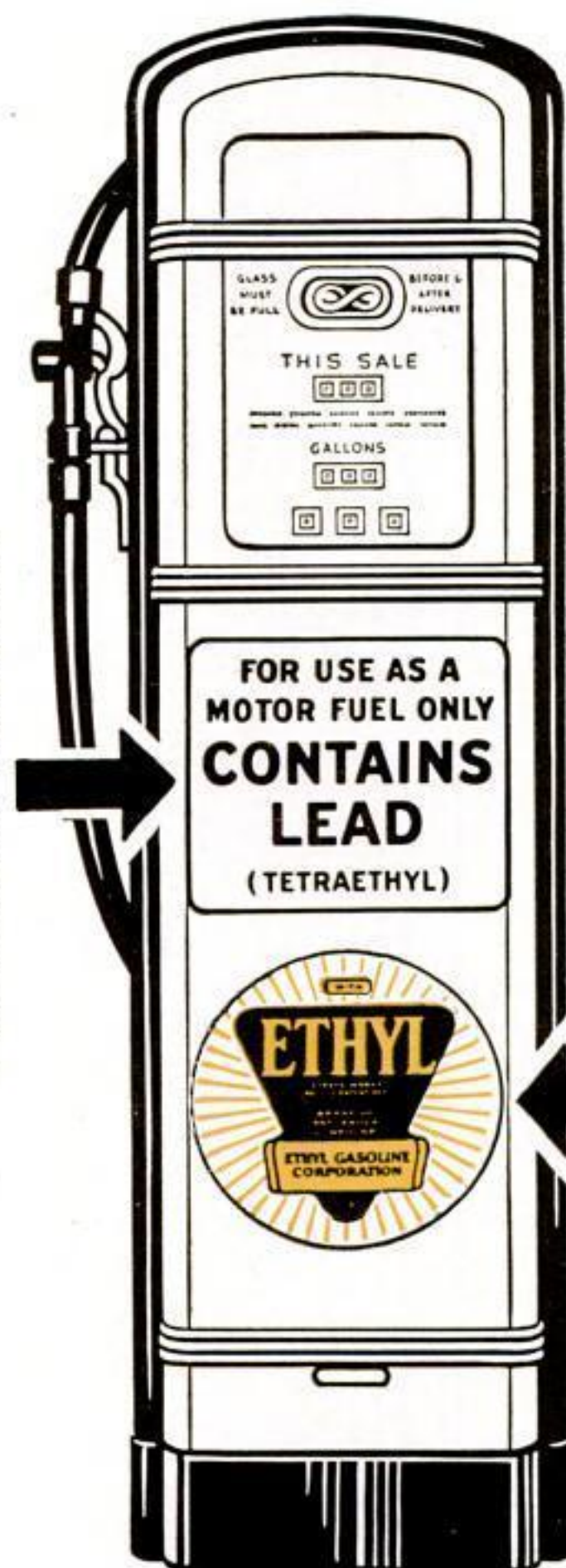
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



BANISH SUMMER KNOCK

with
high anti-knock gasoline

THIS SIGN on a gasoline pump means that lead (tetraethyl), a liquid, has been added to the gasoline to improve its anti-knock quality. "Leaded" gasoline is sold by dealers throughout the United States and Canada. Lead tetraethyl is manufactured by the Ethyl Gasoline Corporation.



THE "ETHYL" EMBLEM on a pump or its globe means that the gasoline contains enough lead (tetraethyl) for highest anti-knock, so that your engine's spark can be advanced closest to the point of maximum power and economy, without "knock" or "ping."

*The better the gas -
the better your car!*

What's new and different for a hot-weather dinner party?



Frankfurt and Fruit Platter. Simmer—do not boil—Frankfurts 5 to 8 minutes and serve immediately. Fill peach halves with melon balls and place on beds of endive or lettuce around the Frankfurts.



Swift's new "dinner" size Frankfurts. They're made of fine meats, and so tender they cut with a fork!

WHEN you've planned the meat, you've solved the hardest part of your menu. Nowonder hostesses are welcoming Swift's Premium Frankfurts! They're new! They're different! And simply delicious!

Don't confuse this new treat with ordinary large frankfurts. These plump beauties are delicately fork-tender, thanks to a new method which is exclusive with Swift & Company. Their skins are "ten-

dered" in pineapple juice (patent pending on this method). You don't get the faintest trace of pineapple flavor . . . but you'll get a real surprise when you see how tender these links are.

Made of fine cuts of beef and pork, they're seasoned to perfection . . . then patiently smoked over fires of fragrant hardwoods. Do try them . . . soon. But ask for them by name—Swift's Premium.



Take your choice! In addition to the big "dinner" size, your dealer has Swift's Premium Tender Frankfurts in the standard size, equally delicious. But whichever you choose, look for the "Swift's Premium" seal of finest quality.

Copr. 1940 by Swift & Company

SWIFT'S PREMIUM Tender Frankfurts

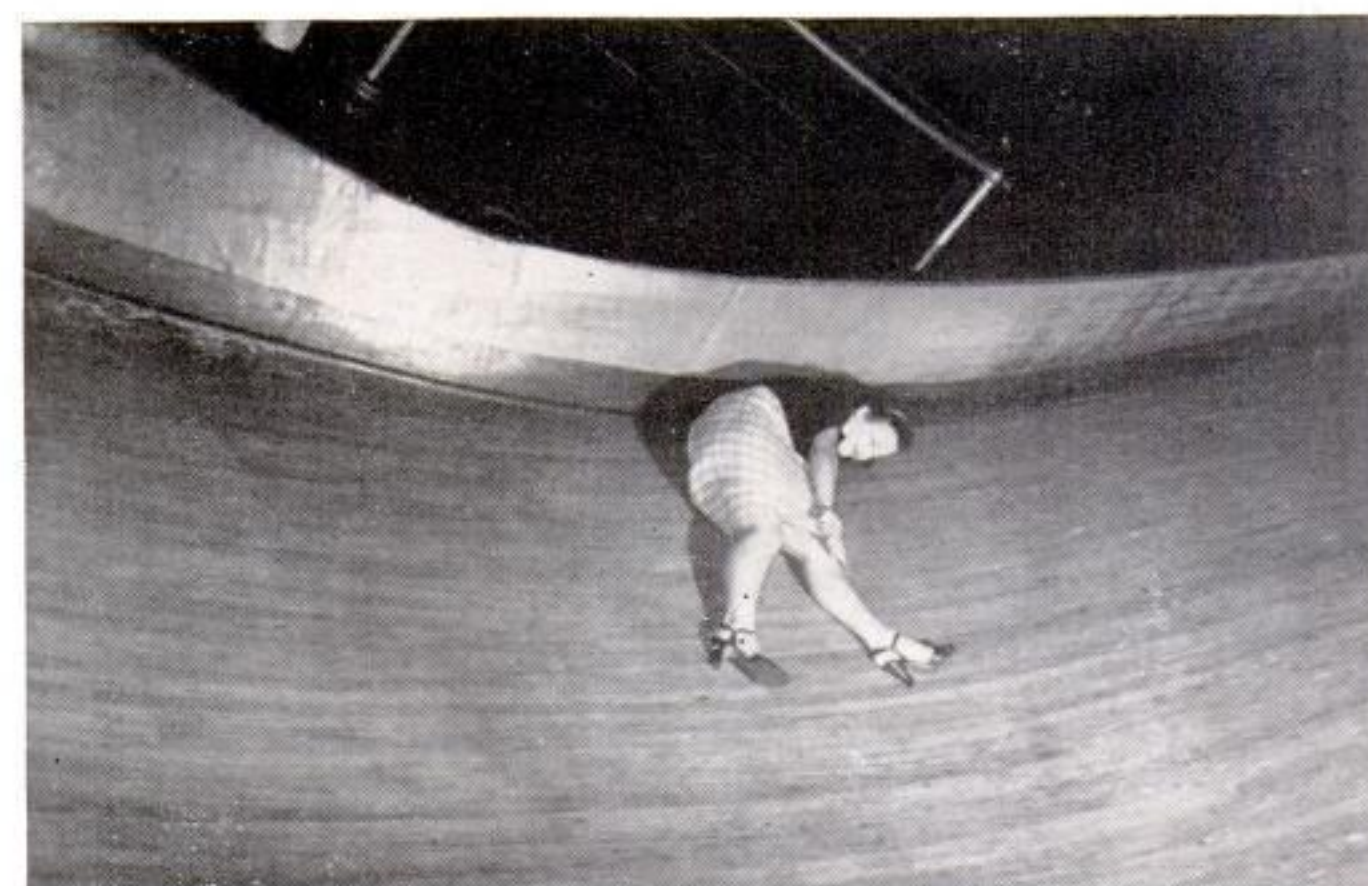


Swift's spic-and-span kitchens throughout the country make many other "SWIFT'S PREMIUM" meat products, including Meat Loaf . . . Braunschweiger . . . Cervelat . . . Lunar Loaf . . . Bologna . . . Salami . . . Liver Cheese . . . Cheemeat . . . Pot Roast of Beef . . . Ham, Delicatessen Style. Look for the "SWIFT'S PREMIUM" seal of top quality!

Stork Club outing (continued)



Lindy Flyer pleases (left to right) Nancy Woodbury, Leo Erhart, Donald Bruce, Adele Haggerty, Harry McLain Smith (unofficial "Glamor Boy No. 1"), Patricia Breen.



Panama Slide spills Patricia Suydam, No. 3 Glamor Girl of this season. Like other debutantes Patricia wore no hat or stockings, here tries to pull herself out of spin.



Whirlpool, another devilment at Steeplechase Park concession at Coney Island, engulfs Nancy Woodbury (left) and Eugenia Sheppard, newspaper fashion writer.



Human Pool Table cue ball is Elvira ("Vivi") Fairchild, a deb of 1938-39 vintage. Later on eight of the boys shied away from roller coaster, only four of the girls.

Put a feather in your cap!



RAYON

FEATHER
FLANNEL*



FEATHER FLANNEL is different... light as a zephyr... new as the sharp autumn tang of fashion freshness it brings to your wardrobe.



FEATHER FLANNEL boasts the well-bred look of a fine woolen... yet it's ingeniously woven of spun acetate and viscose rayon yarns to blend soft-textured loveliness with crisp tailoring qualities.



FEATHER FLANNEL is as practical as can be... loves a pleat and shuns a wrinkle... packs successfully for travel. It's Ivory—washable!



FEATHER FLANNEL is exciting in woven stripes, plaids and heathery color blends for tailored clothes. Thriftily priced at leading stores in ready-to-wear under \$8.00—about \$1.00 a yard in fabric departments.

Crisp tailored casuals of FEATHER FLANNEL register smartly on many a college campus. A grand, all-purpose fabric—ideal for travel, business, sports, accessories, lounging pajamas and robes.



Write
TODAY FOR SAM-
PLES AND NAME
OF NEAREST
STORE. SPECIFY
READY-TO-WEAR
OR YARD GOODS.

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

COHAMA Fabric CREATED BY
COHN-HALL-MARX CO., 1412 BROADWAY, N. Y.



ASSASSINATION OF A DUTCH CABINET MINISTER ON A PUBLIC SQUARE IN AMSTERDAM SHOCKS EUROPE ON BRINK OF WAR. VICTIM LIES AT LEFT, WHILE ASSASSIN FIRES AT PURSUER

MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

Foreign Correspondent

With fact, fiction, spy hunts and suspense

Alfred Hitchcock makes a great war thriller

Fourteen script writers held a race with the swift course of contemporary history to produce this Walter Wanger thriller. At various times during the past 18 months, it was the Chinese adventures of famed War Correspondent Vincent Sheean (published as *Personal History* in 1935), the story of a girl reporter in the Spanish war, of an American observer in Poland. Each time history moved faster than the camera, wrote "canceled" on script after script before the ink had dried.

Finally Wanger hired Director Alfred Hitchcock, that English past master of suspense, to concoct a thriller on Europe today. Together with his pretty blonde scenarist, Joan Harrison, corpulent Mr. Hitchcock dreamed up a string of sinister but unrelated scenes: a political assassination on a rainy day, a spy hunt in an abandoned windmill, a torture room in a dowdy hotel, a transatlantic clipper shot down at sea. Together with his wife, Alma Reville, Mr. Hitchcock then patched these incidents into a fast, funny, fascinating and completely implausible tale of two great cities on the eve of World War II. With dialog by James Hilton, Ben Hecht and Robert Benchley and with Hitchcock's directorial genius at its inimitable best, the resultant *Foreign Correspondent* is a formidable contender for best movie of the year.



In London peace advocates meet to stop war. Here, too, Joel McCrea meets Laraine Day, is startled when a scheduled Dutch cabinet minister fails to appear.

Aloft in the windmill, McCrea is amazed to find the Dutch minister whom only few minutes before he had seen felled by gunfire in the center of Amsterdam.



In Amsterdam, at another peace encounter the Dutch cabinet

From the drugged statesman But when McCrea returns wi





TORTURE BY JAZZ MUSIC AND FLOODLIGHTS IS USED BY THE GERMAN SPY RING TO PRY FROM THEIR DRUGGED VICTIM THE SECRET TREATY CLAUSE ON WHICH WAR OR PEACE HINGES



ference, Foreign Correspondent McCrea again
tter (center) who strangely fails to recognize him.

urns that the slain man was an obscure double.
Dutch police, both captors and captive are gone.



A little cameraman edges past McCrea to photograph the Dutch minister. From his pocket he draws a photographic plate concealing a gun with which he shoots.

In a London dive, closed for repairs, the minister is tortured to reveal treaty secrets to German spies. An English newspaperman, come to save him, is captured.



In an abandoned windmill, after pursuing assassin's car across bleak Dutch landscape, McCrea uncovers ring of German spies.

The minister is rescued by Robert Benchley and Correspondent McCrea. But the spies again elude them and war breaks.





Here's America's
own Ale—
Here's a flavor
found in no
other brew



When you meet Ballantine's Ale for the first time, its greater life may come as a surprise. Ale is not ordinarily so live and sparkling a drink. The secret is in the brewing . . . Ballantine's was created especially to please the American taste.

A true ale, Ballantine's is brewed with ale yeasts to the very highest of brewing standards as set up by Peter Ballantine himself a century ago . . . Purity, Body and FLAVOR—with the emphasis on FLAVOR.

Treat yourself to a glass today—learn why **millions get more enjoyment from Ballantine's Ale than from any other brew.** Now on sale from coast to coast . . . in bottles and cans.

Copr., 1940, P. Ballantine & Sons, Newark, N.J.

BALLANTINE'S
America's Largest Selling **ALE**



Disaster at sea overtakes heroes and villain alike when a German warship trains its anti-aircraft guns on a transatlantic clipper, kills a traveler and cripples one wing.



Trapped like rats in a sinking plane, the passengers struggle and shriek in eddying water. Hitchcock wanted this scene in his movie *The 39 Steps* but had to drop it.

Desperate survivors, who manage to break out of the water-filled cabin, cling to the fuselage. In foreground is the plane wing battered by Nazi anti-aircraft shells.





Sole dispassionate passenger is Laraine Day's father, Herbert Marshall (seated beside her) who, exposed as Hitler's spy brains, was about to commit suicide anyhow.



As the fuselage sinks, the hardest passengers climb out on the broken but buoyant wing. The air captain waves from the rudder before the plane's final plunge.

Adrift at sea, these few are picked up by an American ship. Marshall conveniently drowns and Laraine marries McCrea who becomes a great foreign correspondent.



PERFECTLY IRONED IN ONLY 7 MINUTES* with the New G-E Speed-Iron



Now you can make *quick work* of ironing even tiny frills—thanks to the new G-E Speed-Iron! It's the only full-size iron that weighs *just three pounds*. And it heats evenly—handles easily. You "dial the fabric," and the light tells when you have the correct temperature for rayons, silks, woolens, cottons and linens. Let the G-E Speed-Iron cut down *your* ironing hours!

HERE'S WHY IRONING WITH THE NEW G-E SPEED-IRON IS SO FAST AND TAKES SO LITTLE EFFORT

25% Lighter. Lightest full-size iron made—weighs only three pounds. Fast heating—uses minimum of current.

Less Arm Fatigue. It's not pressure but evenly distributed heat by the G-E Calrod Unit that does the work.

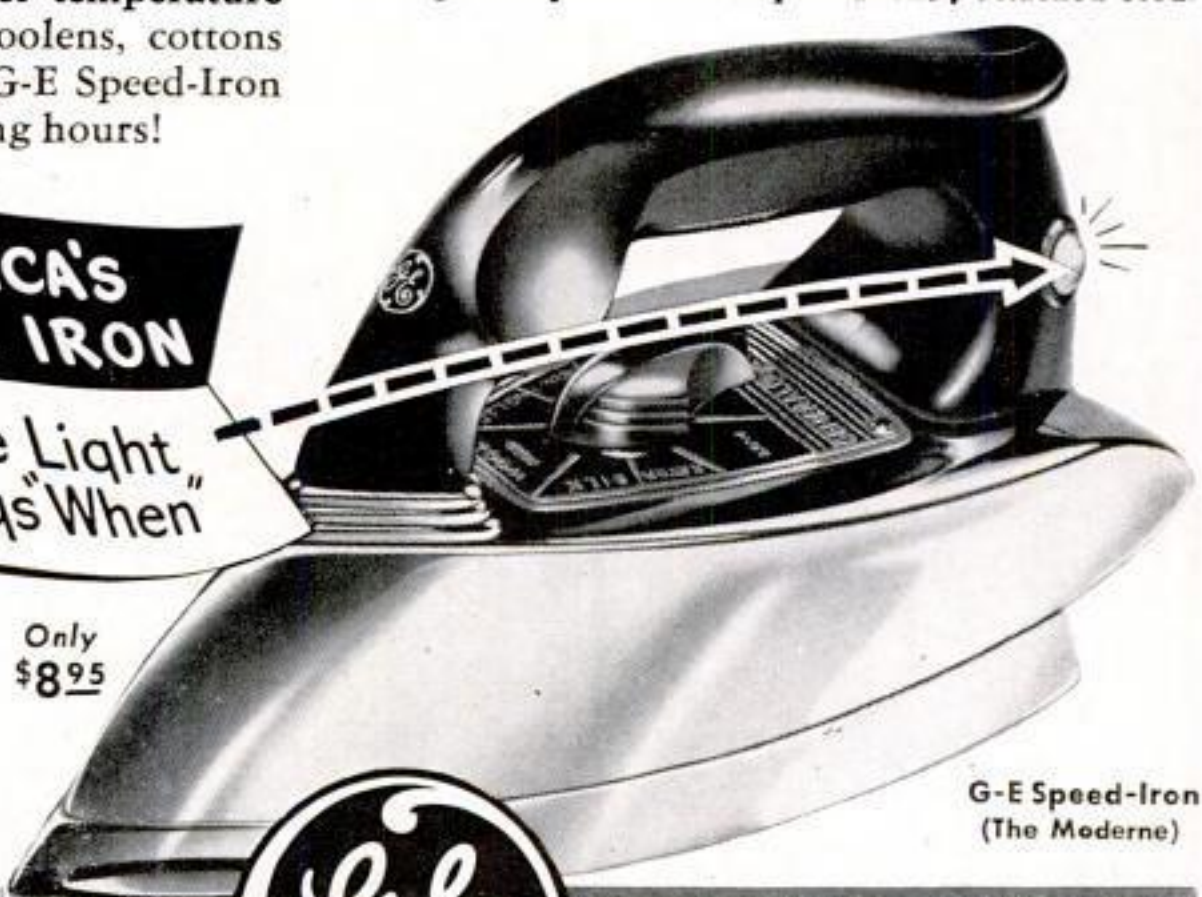
New Hand-Rest Handle. Specially designed plastic handle that fits hand perfectly; iron is easier to guide.

Button-Nooks facilitate ironing around buttons. Long-lasting G-E Speed-Iron has permanently attached cord.



Only
\$8.95

* Timed by Good House-keeping Institute.



G-E Speed-Iron
(The Moderne)



Three Beaters Are Better Than Two!

New G-E Triple-Whip Mixer beats potatoes creamy smooth—and does a dozen other mixing and blending jobs—in no time at all. Has powerful motor with wide range of speeds—and three beaters instead of two. A special G-E feature is the light that illuminates interior of bowl. Complete with juice extractor. Only . . . **\$22.75**

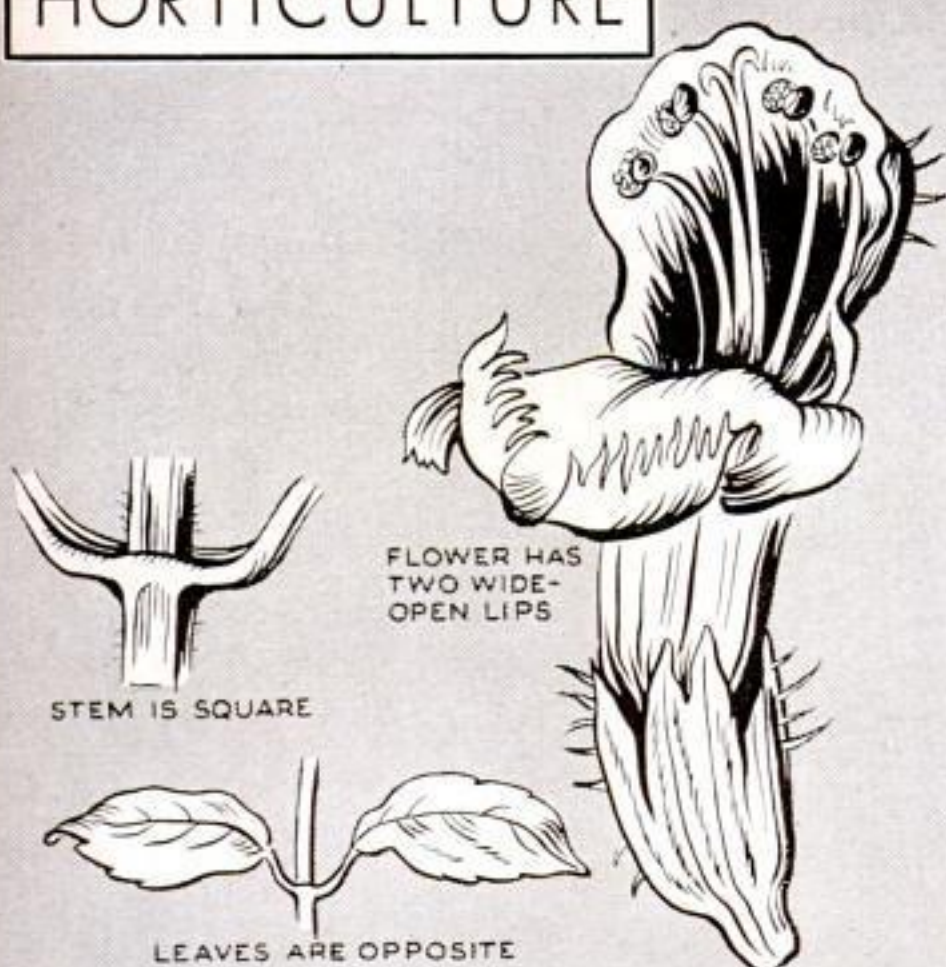
New G-E Coffee Maker

● Completely automatic. You just start it and forget it. Automatically turns itself off and keeps coffee at correct serving temperature. Only . . . **\$12.95**

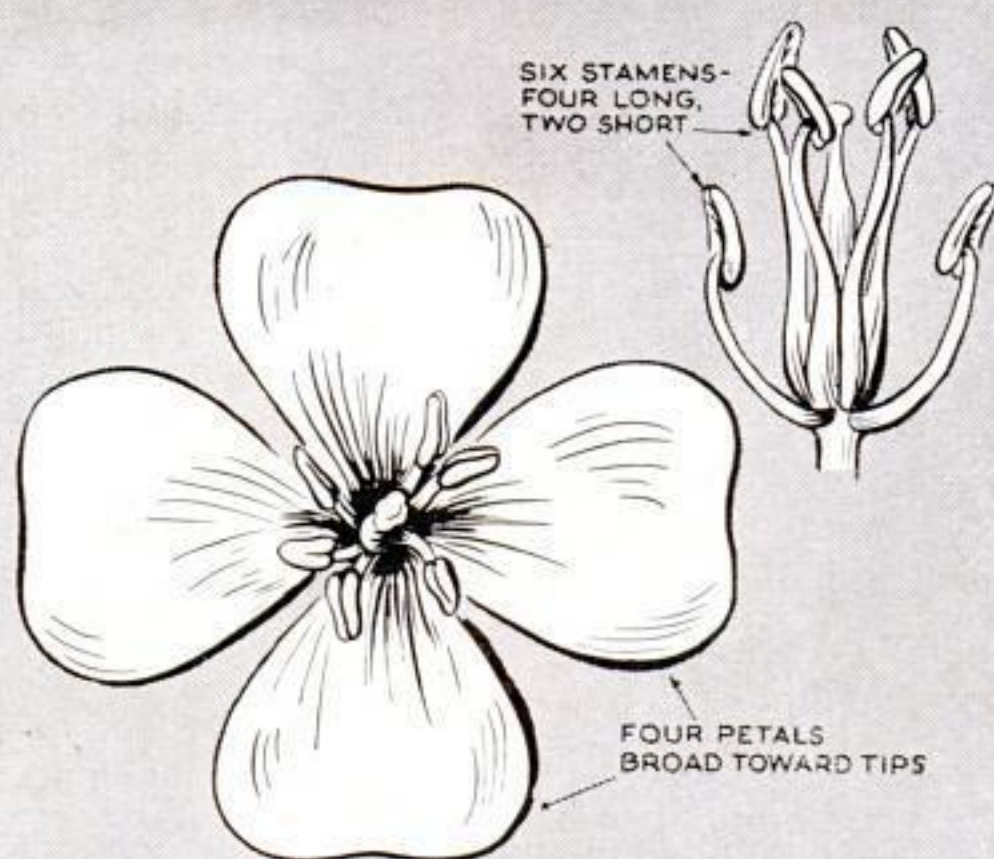
THE FINEST OF COFFEE
EVERYTIME-IT'S AUTOMATIC



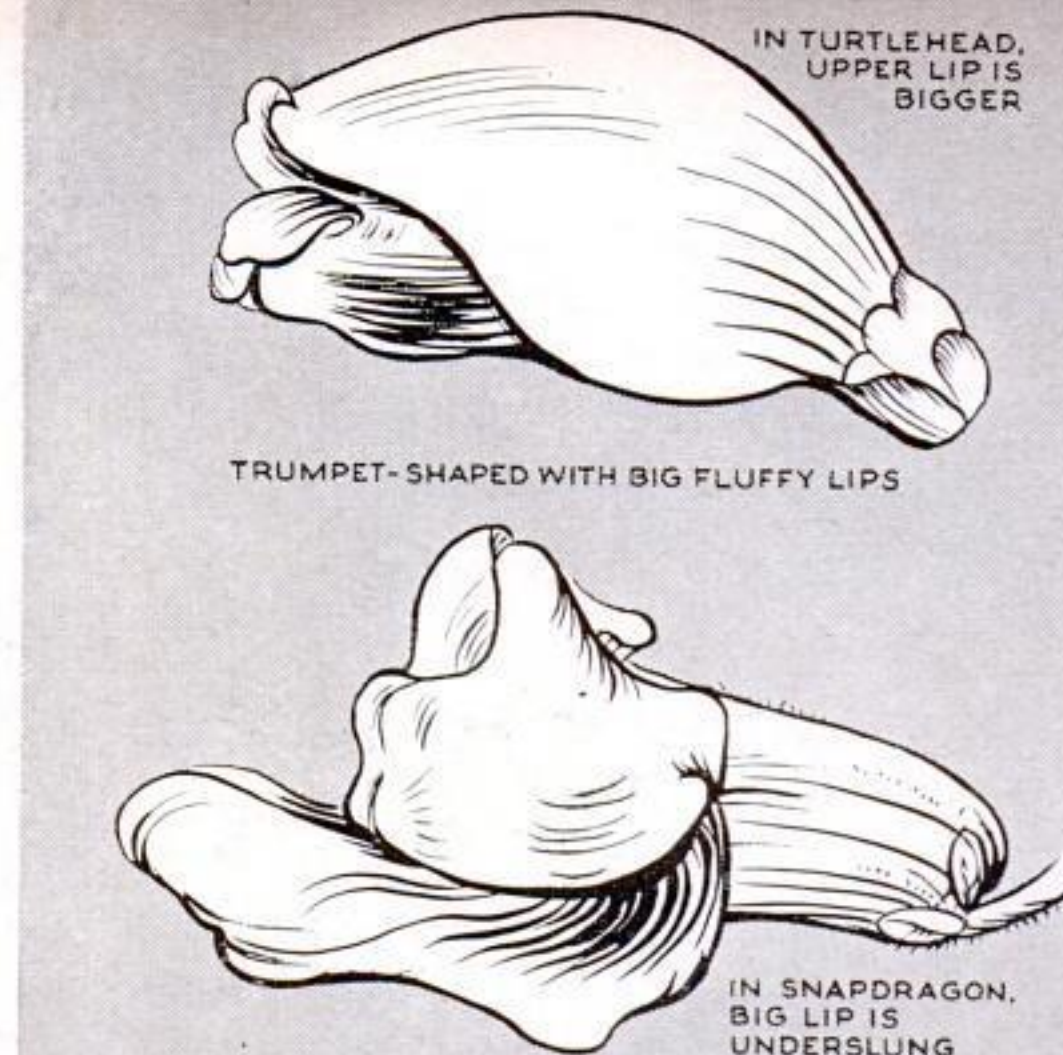
GENERAL  ELECTRIC



The mint family has about 3,000 species, all easily identified by their square stems, their leaves paired opposite each other on the stems, their two-lipped flowers. They grow well along streams and roadsides.



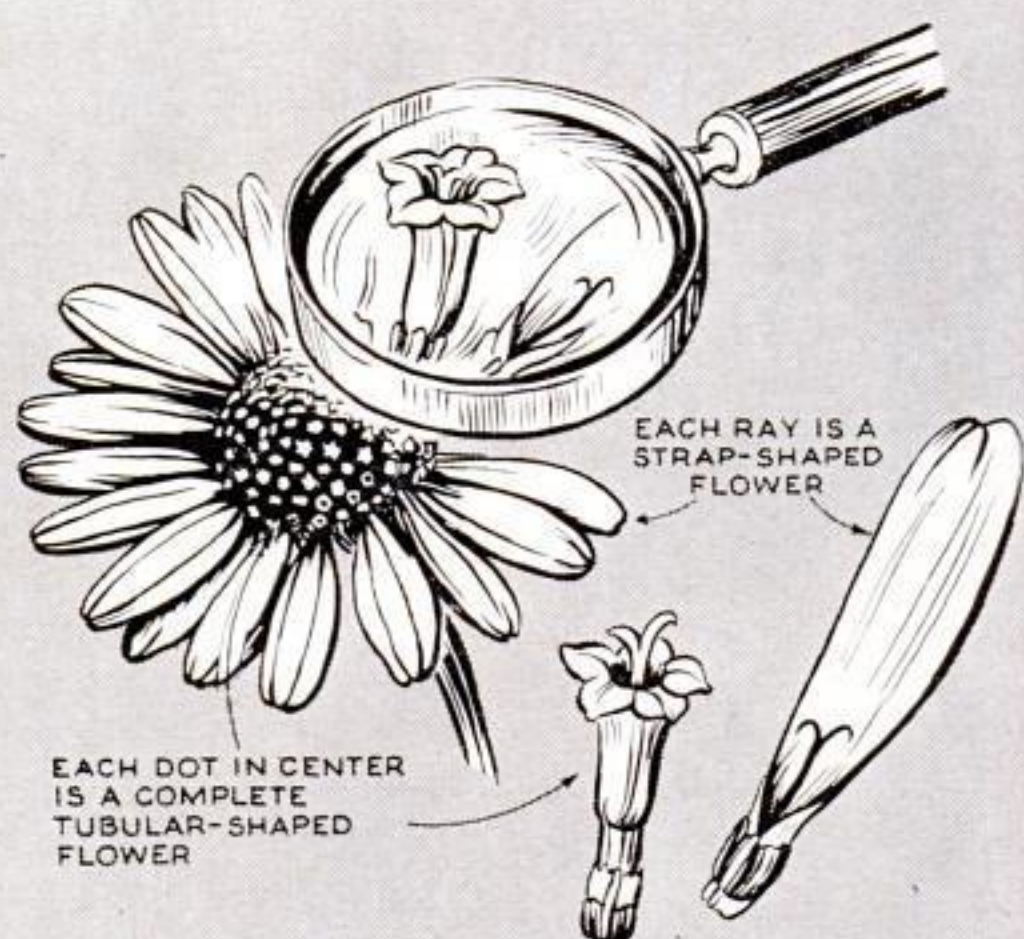
The mustard family includes 1,900 species. Great nuisance to farmers is the yellow-flowered wild mustard that clutters grain fields. But others of the family are useful—radish, cabbage, water cress. Four petals in shape of Maltese cross are good identification.



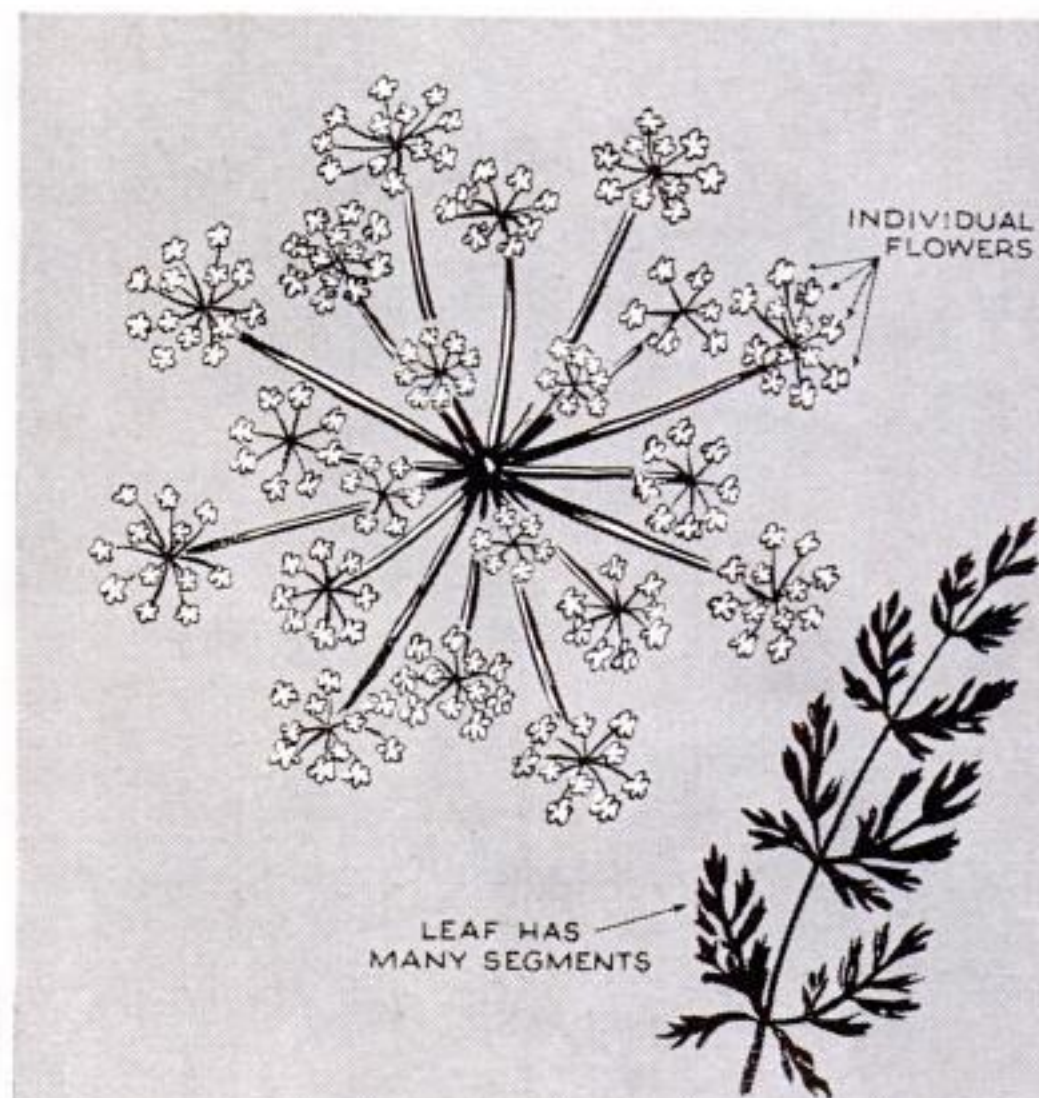
The figwort family numbers 2,500 species. Turtlehead and butter-and-eggs, shown here in color, are figworts, as is the well-known mullein. Foxgloves and snapdragons are popular cultivated figworts. The lips of some figworts are more closely shut than those of mint.



The pea family has almost 12,000 members, ranging from the little clover to the big locust tree. The two wing-shaped petals on the flowers identify the family, to which beans, lentils and alfalfa all belong.

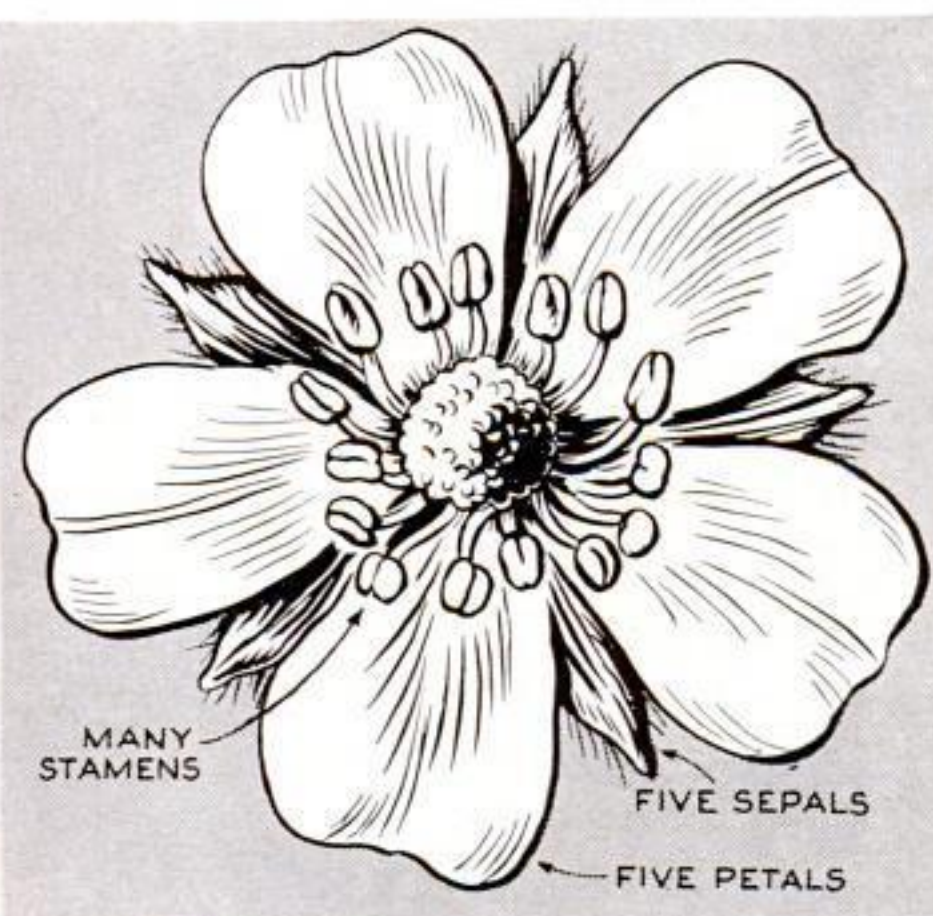


The composite family, largest in plant kingdom, has more than 12,000 species. Typical composite head is made up of small florets like those inside a daisy. Composites are most prolific of all seed producers. The radiate composite (above) produces seeds in two ways.



The carrot family has 2,600 species is named after its best-known member, wild carrot or Queen Anne's lace. Flowers are usually white or yellow, formed in clusters and attached to stems that radiate like umbrella ribs. Celery, parsley, poison hemlock are carrots.

LATE SUMMER WILDFLOWERS



The rose family, 1,200 species, takes in most American fruits—apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, strawberries and raspberries. The flowers of all of them have five petals and five sepals, which are green outer petals.

As summer edges towards autumn, the wildflowers take over the fields and meadows, the roadsides, city lots and country barnyards. Having scattered their seeds extravagantly, they now choke with brightness every last square inch of hospitable or inhospitable soil. All the flowers shown in color on the following pages are in evidence in late August. An average meadow now can boast two or three dozen kinds of wildflowers, and if there is a stream running through it another dozen can be found along its banks. The ones everybody knows best are the big, showy flowers—the black-eyed Susans, goldenrods, asters. But down in the deep grass, pretty smaller blooms like Deptford pinks or the blue-eyed grass are thriving.

Summer wildflowers are not like the modest flowers of spring. In spring the flowers grow mostly in woods and bogs. Then moisture is the controlling factor and the scant foliage on trees lets enough light through to the little plants. Spring wildflowers are small, succulent, quick-growing. Summer wildflowers grow out in the open where the sun can reach them. They need less moisture. They grow slowly and are comparatively tall. Their flowers are not all quick to mature but they last longer than those of spring.

The drawings on this page identify seven of the most important summer wildflower families. The dominant family of summer and fall is the composite which has evolved the most efficient method of seed production in the whole plant kingdom. All composites are highly prolific seed bearers and some, as the drawing above shows, produce seeds by two dis-

tinct methods. The mortality among seeds is, of course, stupendous and the ability to produce more seeds than another species is the best assurance of wildflower survival.

Many wildflowers are weeds. Where they hurt the farmer and harass the hardworking gardener they are a nuisance and a pest. They are dangerous things to introduce into a garden because they have a tendency to crowd out everything else. But they can be very pretty. Some of America's lovelier wildflowers have been so much admired that they are now in danger of extinction. Nature lovers are especially worried about the future of the trailing arbutus, the pink lady's slipper and the Eastern columbine, which have been completely wiped out in some regions by thoughtless people who feel that because they like flowers they have a right to pick them. In addition to being pretty, wildflowers have an honorable history in medicine. Dandelion, Jimson weed, burdock, mullein and many others are traditionally listed as useful medicants.

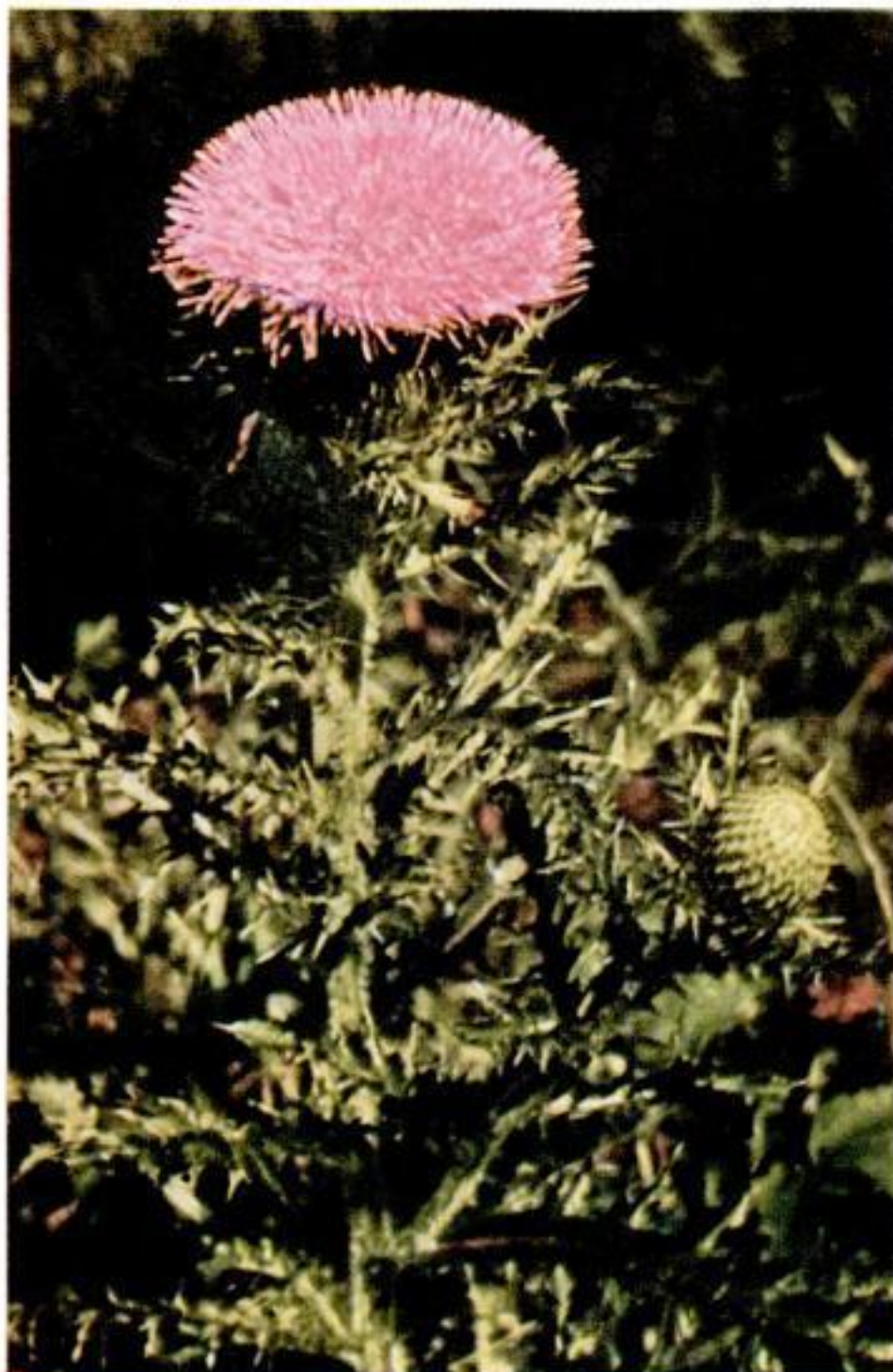
Thirty States have chosen wildflowers as their State flowers, the most popular one of all being the showy goldenrod, choice of five States. The inconspicuous violet is the next most popular, having been chosen by three States. In the past few years American landscape architects and park superintendents have been showing an increasing appreciation of wildflowers. They are more and more inclined to leave them alone in their natural settings instead of disturbing them with cultivation and formal planting.



In August's fields it is easy to come upon scenes like this one—Queen Anne's lace and black-eyed Susans tangled

beside a fence. This picture was made near Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Queen Anne's lace is the plant from which the do-

mestic carrot was bred. Black-eyed Susan is sometimes called the coneflower because of the shape of its center.



Bull thistle is a common pasture flower. Imported from Europe, it produces leaves the first year, flowers the second.



Butter-and-eggs is a vigorous weed. A perennial, it grows most abundantly in waste places, even in vacant city lots.



Cardinal flower, one of the showiest wildflowers, thrives in moist ground. Hummingbirds like to feed on its nectar.

Wildflowers (continued)



Orange hawkweed, also called devil's-paintbrush, sprouts almost anywhere and spreads rapidly. A relative of the dandelion, it got its name because hawks were supposed to eat its sap.



Asters, frequently domesticated, are among the most abundant of all wildflowers. They belong to the composites and have more than 50 multicolored species in New York State alone.



Heal-all, a member of the mint family, is a weed found all over the world. Indians used it for children's dysentery but despite the name its value as a medicine is considered slight.



Wild yellow lily flourishes in moist meadows and bogs. It ranges from Quebec to Georgia, Missouri to Ontario, and many think it to be the most graceful of all our wildflowers.



Evening primrose, an aristocratic weed, allows itself to be fertilized only by a special insect, the sphinx moth. To assure this, its flowers open at night, when the moth does its flying.



Turtlehead grows along the banks of streams. One of the figworts, it is related to foxglove and snapdragon. Some plants of this family were once thought to be a cure for scrofula.



Purple-flowering raspberry has a roselike flower. It is commonly found in stony woodlands and along shady roads. Blooming later than its red cousin, it bears a flat insipid fruit.

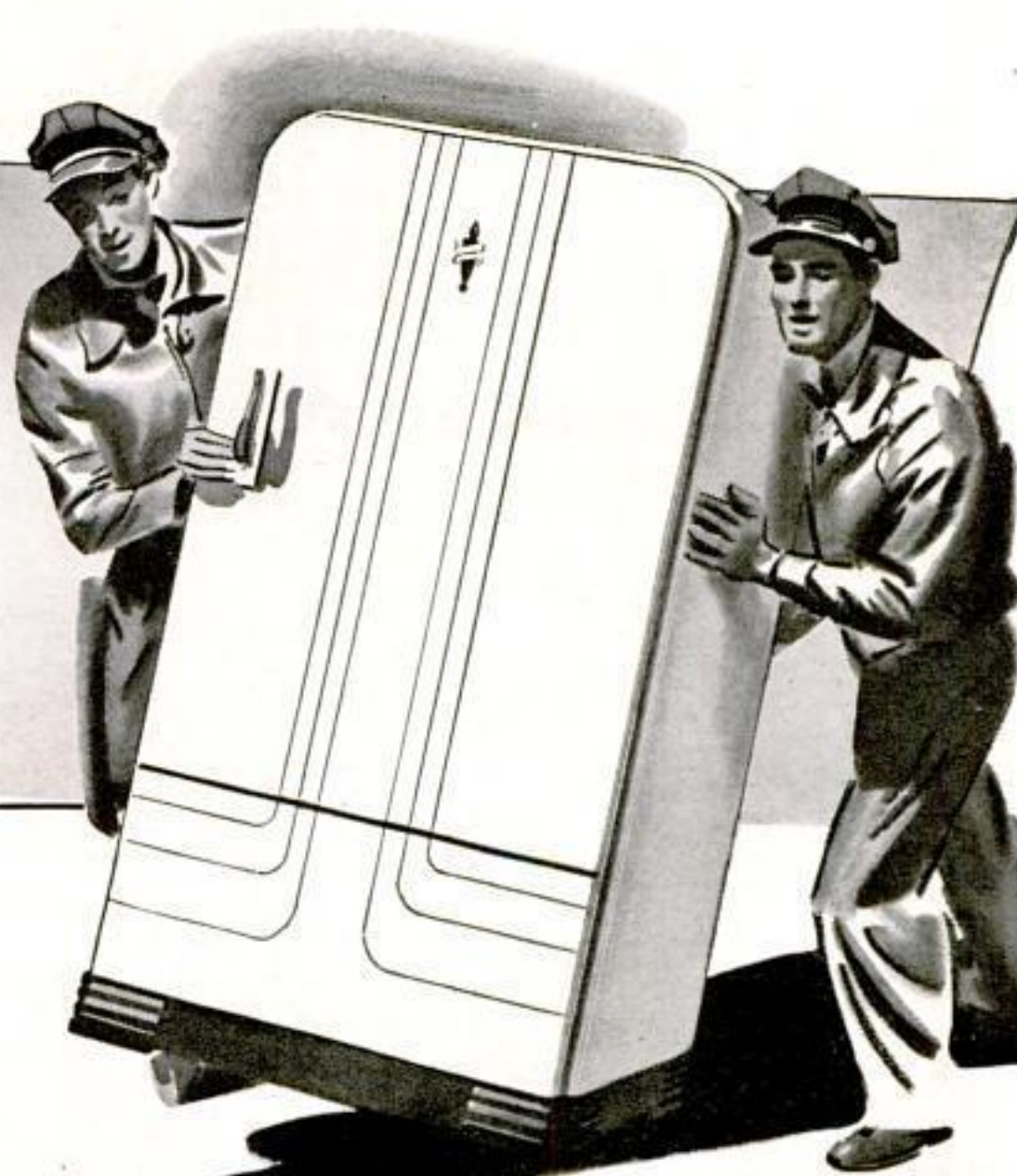


Touch-me-not is not poisonous. On the contrary, it is an excellent cure for poison ivy. Its ominous name comes from the behavior of the seed pod which flies to pieces when touched.

QUESTION:

"What make of refrigerator do you expect to buy next time?"

Survey shows the swing is to the Gas Refrigerator—the only automatic refrigerator that freezes silently with NO MOVING PARTS!



1 "You bet we're getting silence this time!" says V. A. R. of New York. "Nothing but a Servel Electrolux for us. It simply can't make a noise. After our experience with another-type refrigerator, that's all we need to know to make Servel Electrolux our first choice!"

2 "Wearing parts? Not in our new refrigerator!" agrees Mrs. J. L. L. of Hollywood. "We're changing to a Servel Electrolux. You see, a tiny gas flame does the work in it. There are no moving parts in its freezing system to wear; none to lose efficiency—even after long use."

3 "Savings are mighty important—especially when you operate on a budget. That's why our next refrigerator's going to be a Servel," explains R. L. of Brooklyn. "Friends who've had their gas refrigerator for ten years tell us it runs for as little now as it did when new . . . only a few cents a day!"



Whether you are replacing your old automatic—or buying your first one—be wise to value, too!

Get all the facts before you decide on your new refrigerator. Ask these questions . . . You'll find that only with Servel is the answer "YES" to every one . . .

1. Will it be permanently silent?
2. Will it give us longest service?
3. Will it save us money year after year?
4. Has it every worthwhile convenience?
5. Are we assured of dependable service?
6. Can we—right now—afford it?

If you look at one refrigerator, look at Servel—if you look at more than one, look at Servel to see the difference!

The
SERVEL
ELECTROLUX
Gas Refrigerator

Important

IF YOU LIVE BEYOND THE MAINS, THERE ARE MODELS TO RUN

**ALSO ON BOTTLED GAS
TANK GAS or KEROSENE**

Write for details to Servel, Inc., Evansville, Ind.

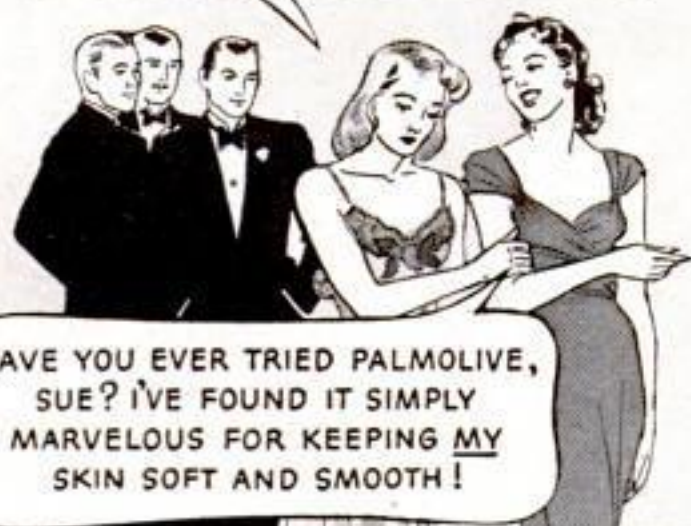
4 "Naturally, I want the latest conveniences," says Mrs. D.W. of California. "And Servel Electrolux has them all—in addition to having the important things any woman looks for when she chooses her second refrigerator. I mean silence and long life. So, it's not surprising that I'm changing to the gas refrigerator."



**WATCH THE LOOK
IN ANY MAN'S EYES
WHEN HE SEES A LOVELY
"SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION"**

**TO HELP KEEP YOUR SKIN ALLURING, USE
THIS SOAP MADE WITH OLIVE AND PALM OILS!**

I NEVER SAW SUCH A GIRL! ALL THE MOST ELIGIBLE MEN HAVE EYES ONLY FOR YOU AND YOUR LOVELY "SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION"! MY SKIN IS SO DRY, LIFELESS, OLD-LOOKING!



HAVE YOU EVER TRIED PALMOLIVE, SUE? I'VE FOUND IT SIMPLY MARVELOUS FOR KEEPING MY SKIN SOFT AND SMOOTH!

YOU SEE, PALMOLIVE IS MADE WITH OLIVE AND PALM OILS, NATURE'S FINEST BEAUTY AIDS. THAT'S WHY ITS LATHER IS SO DIFFERENT, SO GOOD FOR DRY, LIFELESS SKIN! PALMOLIVE CLEANSSES SO THOROUGHLY YET SO GENTLY THAT IT LEAVES SKIN SOFT AND SMOOTH... COMPLEXIONS RADIANT!



WELL I NEVER DREAMED THERE COULD BE SUCH A DIFFERENCE IN SOAPS! BUT NOW I'LL USE ONLY PALMOLIVE. I WANT TO HAVE A "SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION" TOO!



**MADE WITH
Olive and Palm Oils
TO KEEP SKIN SOFT, SMOOTH**

SPORTS



AT SANTA MONICA A WAVE SPLASHES TOWARD SHORE, CARRYING SURF RIDERS

SURF RIDING ON CALIFORNIA BEACH

Two hundred yards from the shoreline, like a huge sleepy giant, a big wave rises. Slowly it lifts itself into the air, a thin line of silver spray bubbling along its crest. Higher and higher it goes. Then suddenly, beginning at one end, it starts to break. With a crash and a churn it tosses toward the beach.

This is the sort of wave that body surfers dream about and the sort they hope to find whenever they go to the seashore. Actually nowhere do they have a better chance of finding these big waves than on California beaches. There almost every boy and girl is an expert surf rider. After school, after work, over a weekend, or just



From the pounding surf a boy and girl attempt to get a free ride. He is too low. The wave is just about to break on top of him. She is about to drop with the wave.



WITH IT. SWIMMERS JUST AHEAD OF WAVE'S CREST ARE IN BEST POSITION

IS A FAVORITE SUMMERTIME SPORT

any time at all they trek down to the beach, spend hour after hour playing in the waves, swallowing water, scraping stomachs on the sand, occasionally getting a long, spectacular ride which leaves them belly-down, high and dry on the beach.

A novice will not find body surfing easy. He must be a strong swimmer, not afraid of getting thoroughly ducked. He should wade out in the water to the spot where the waves are breaking. Then he should start swimming fast in front of a big wave just before it starts to break. He mustn't feel discouraged if at first all the water in the Pacific Ocean seems to crash on top of him.



A champion surf rider of Santa Monica Beach is a girl dressed in a fetching blue Lastex bathing suit. Her name is Nana Wigton. She is 24 and a Los Angeles model.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Here's a deliciously different NEW FORM OF BRAN



New DOUBLE-MILLING process refines texture of NATIONAL BISCUIT 100% BRAN

PEOPLE the country over are talking about this delicious-tasting, gentle-acting new form of bran!

For National Biscuit 100% Bran is delightfully different—in both flavor and texture. It is made by a new, improved process of Double-Milling—which further breaks down the bran fiber making it less likely to be irritating.

You'll find National Biscuit 100% Bran a helpful aid in relieving that com-

mon form of constipation due to lack of sufficient bulk in the diet. This highly absorbent bran frequently helps in forming a large, soft mass in the intestines and aids elimination.

Get a package of National Biscuit 100% Bran today. Eat it regularly as a cereal, and try the recipe for delicious bran muffins on the package. If your constipation is not helped in this simple manner, consult a competent physician.

Check its Advantages

- ✓ accepted by the Council on Foods of the American Medical Association
- ✓ helps relieve constipation caused by too little bulk
- ✓ double-milled—made by an improved process
- ✓ a deliciously different New Form of Bran
- ✓ 100% Whole Bran
- ✓ furnishes significant amounts of Phosphorus and Iron and is a good source of Vitamin B₁



NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

The Golden Grain of KANSAS



The Liquid Gold of PENNSYLVANIA



Copyright 1940 by Tide Water Associated Oil Company

Nature gave them both that EXTRA SOMETHING

BOTH the grain that grows in Kansas and the oil that flows in Pennsylvania have won world-wide fame for distinctive quality . . . But in Pennsylvania, one crude oil commands a top market price because of its inherent lubricating richness. It is the *Bradford-Pennsylvania* crude . . . and from this famous crude Veedol Motor Oil is

refined exclusively. Veedol brings to your motor a *natural oiliness* that provides a constant, dependable "Film of Protection" . . . a *natural resistance* that fights off heat, friction, sludge and carbon . . . These inherent Veedol qualities naturally mean much in carefree performance for your modern motor and in worthwhile economy for your pocketbook.

Ask for VEEBOL Safety-check Lubrication

A PRODUCT OF TIDE WATER ASSOCIATED OIL COMPANY . . . MAKERS OF "FLYING A" GASOLINES

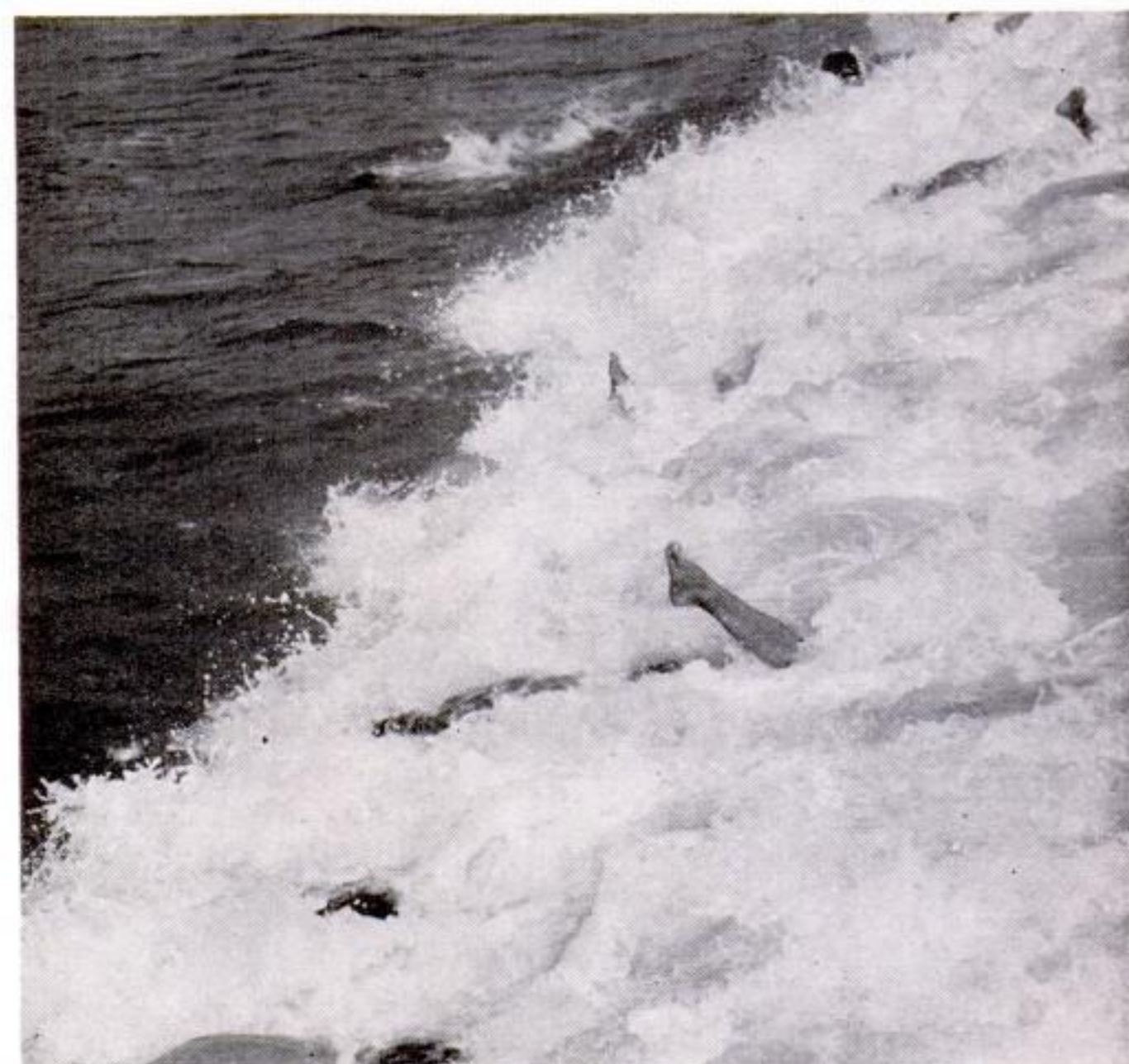
Surf riding (continued)



While a wave forms behind, Nana Wigton eagerly waits for correct time to start swimming in front of it. Meanwhile she braces herself against the strong undertow.



She makes a perfect start halfway up the wave just under the crest. Body is stiff, hands out front to help break the "fall," which will come when wave breaks further.



White water, a few brown backs and legs are all that can be seen when a group of body surfers successfully catch a wave and start riding it toward the distant beach.

CAUSE: *Good old-fashioned Bulking*



EFFECT: PALL MALL IS A SMOOTHER CIGARETTE

● Many smokers have wondered at the rare smoothness of Pall Mall.

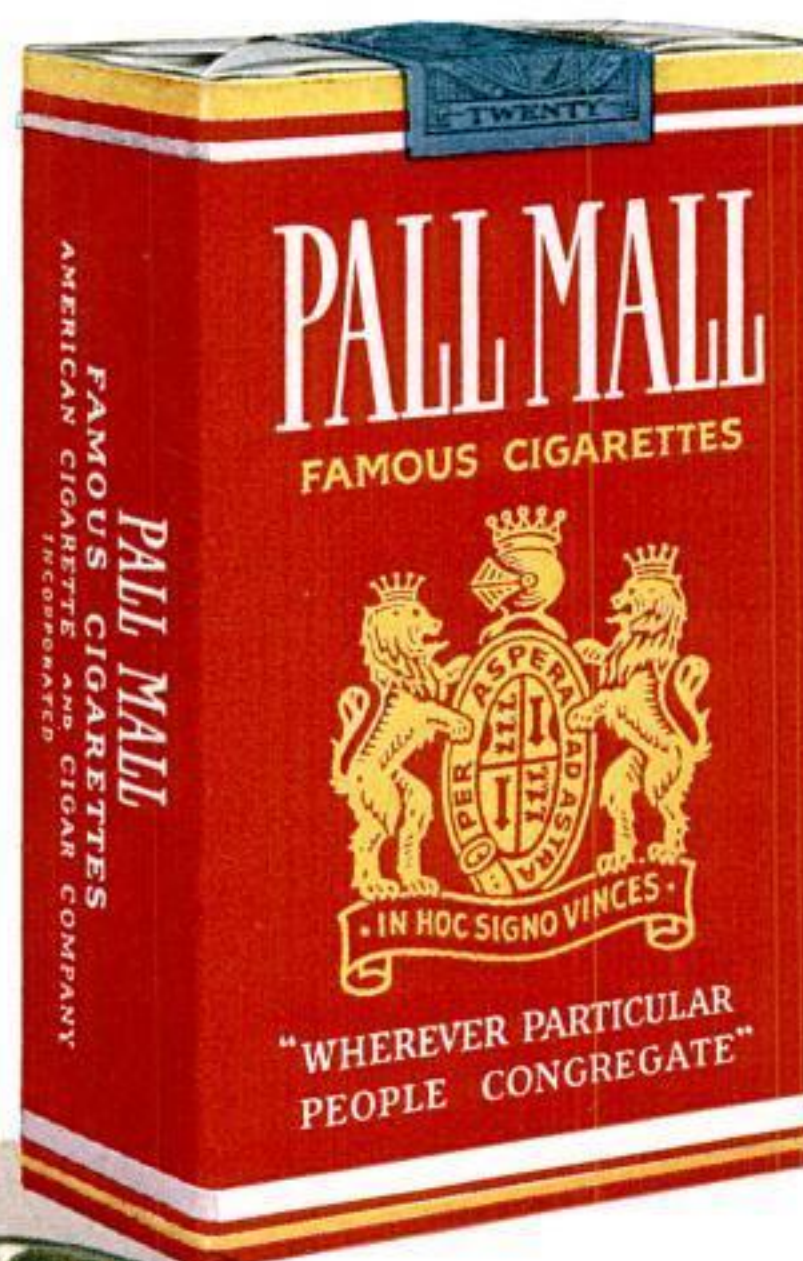
This outstanding quality is the result of Pall Mall's rediscovery of the almost lost art of BULKING . . . an old-fashioned, slow and deliberate method for mellowing fine tobaccos.

In BULKING, the choice tobaccos used in Pall Mall are intermingled and . . . left to rest. The tobaccos themselves create a gentle warmth in which they bask. A slow miracle of nature transpires; harsh qualities grow mild, delicate flavors and aromas are released to infuse every shred of the tobacco. In time (and careful, conscientious, old-fashioned ways of working do take time), a fragrant mellowness results, providing a definitely smoother smoke.

It is significant, too, that with Pall Mall, there is noticeably less finger stain, or no finger stain at all.

Another advantage—the greater length of Pall Mall travels the smoke further; gives you a cooler cigarette.

Yourself, try Pall Mall critically!



OLD MR. BOSTON SAYS: **"For a Perfect Collins on Labor Day**
Use my Dry Gin with the '17 Flavors in One'!"



1. "LIFT A GLASS TO LABOR DAY! And I urge you to fill that glass with a Tom Collins ... made with my Dry Gin that has '17 flavors in 1.' Now, there's a drink to cool the brow of labor ... to wreath the business man's face in smiles!"



2. "THOUGH TWO COLLINSES MAY look exactly alike, the one that contains Old Mr. Boston Dry Gin will reveal a remarkable difference in taste. My gin with its '17 flavors in 1' gives your Collins distinctive flavor and tang."



3. "YOU KNOW HOW A CHEF will blend his sauces and dressings with expert skill. Well, that's how I blend my '17 flavors in 1' to give my gin its superb taste and delicate bouquet."



4. "FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD I gather these flavors. There are 17 in all, and *all imported*—cardamom from India, Moroccan coriander, mace, cloves, lovage root. My gin is different from all the rest because I spare no effort to make it that way!"



5. "SO WHEN YOU ROUND THE LAST BUOY and are heading for shore and a Tom Collins, that's just the time for a *perfect Collins*, made as only *my Dry Gin* can make it."



6. "AS SOON AS YOU'VE 'COME ABOARD' the yacht club veranda, enjoy a tall and tempting Tom Collins made Mr. Boston's way! Gentlemen—your very first taste will reveal a matchless flavor and tempting smoothness that only Old Mr. Boston's Dry Gin can achieve!"

MR. BOSTON'S RECIPE FOR THE PERFECT TOM COLLINS!



FIRST, pour 2 ounces Old Mr. Boston Dry Gin into tall, 12-ounce glass.



THEN, add the juice of ½ lemon and 1 teaspoonful of powdered sugar.



NEXT, add several ice cubes, fill with carbonated water and stir well.



NOW, decorate with cherry; lemon and orange slices. Serve with straws.

ALSO—Try tall, refreshing drinks made with Old Mr. Boston Sloe Gin—the largest-selling Sloe Gin in America! 70 Proof.

OLD MR. BOSTON DRY GIN

Distilled from 100% Grain Neutral Spirits 90 Proof (85 Proof in Some States) Ben-Burk, Inc., Boston, Mass.





JUST BEFORE MORNING FLIGHT AT CORRY FIELD BASIC TRAINERS ARE WARMED UP. PLANES HAVE HOODS TO COVER STUDENT'S COCKPIT, ARE USED FOR INSTRUMENT FLYING

PENSACOLA THE U. S. NAVY TRAINS WORLD'S BEST PILOTS

In the warm clear air over the bayous of northern Florida, near Pensacola, 800 young Americans are this week learning to fly. Some of them are mere fledglings, taking their first nervous solo hop. Others are already veterans, strutting their stuff across the summer sky. But fledglings or veterans they are all convinced that when they finish the course being given by the U. S. Navy, then get practical experience with the fleet, they will be the best fighting pilots in the world. Military experts are inclined to agree with them.

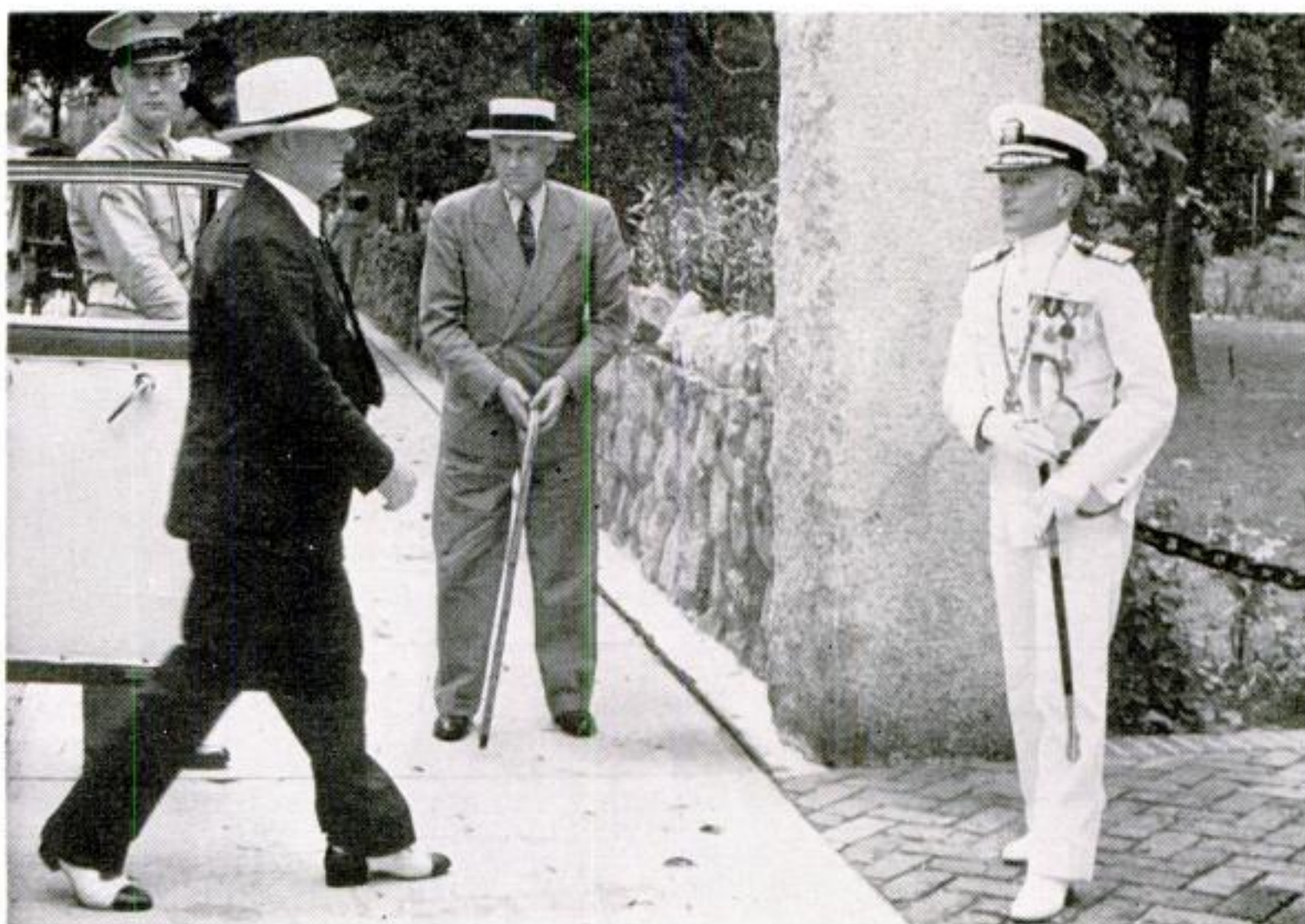
The U. S. Navy is tremendously proud of Pensacola, boasts that no training school in the world is better. In critical times like the present it thanks God that it has such a place. To the visitor arriving for the first time at the Air Station over the 8-mile road from town, the immediate impression is one of utter confusion. The big landing fields, brick barracks and sprawling hangars look natural enough but overhead, to the accompaniment of a never-ending roar, four or five hundred planes are flying in what appears to be every direction at once. While the visitor fearfully watches, little training planes called "yellow perils" lift upward by scores, do breath-taking loops and spins, slip to landings in impossibly small fields. Nearer the water, chunky sea-planes and big, graceful patrol boats take off across Pensacola Bay, practice bombing and sleeve-target firing out over the sea. In the distance

speedy fighters chase each other across the sky in mock dogfights. The visitor cannot understand why there are not more crashes, why many of these kids are not killed every day. Only after many hours of watching will he become aware of the order and intelligence behind the apparent confusion, of the rigidity with which the Navy enforces its aerial traffic laws.

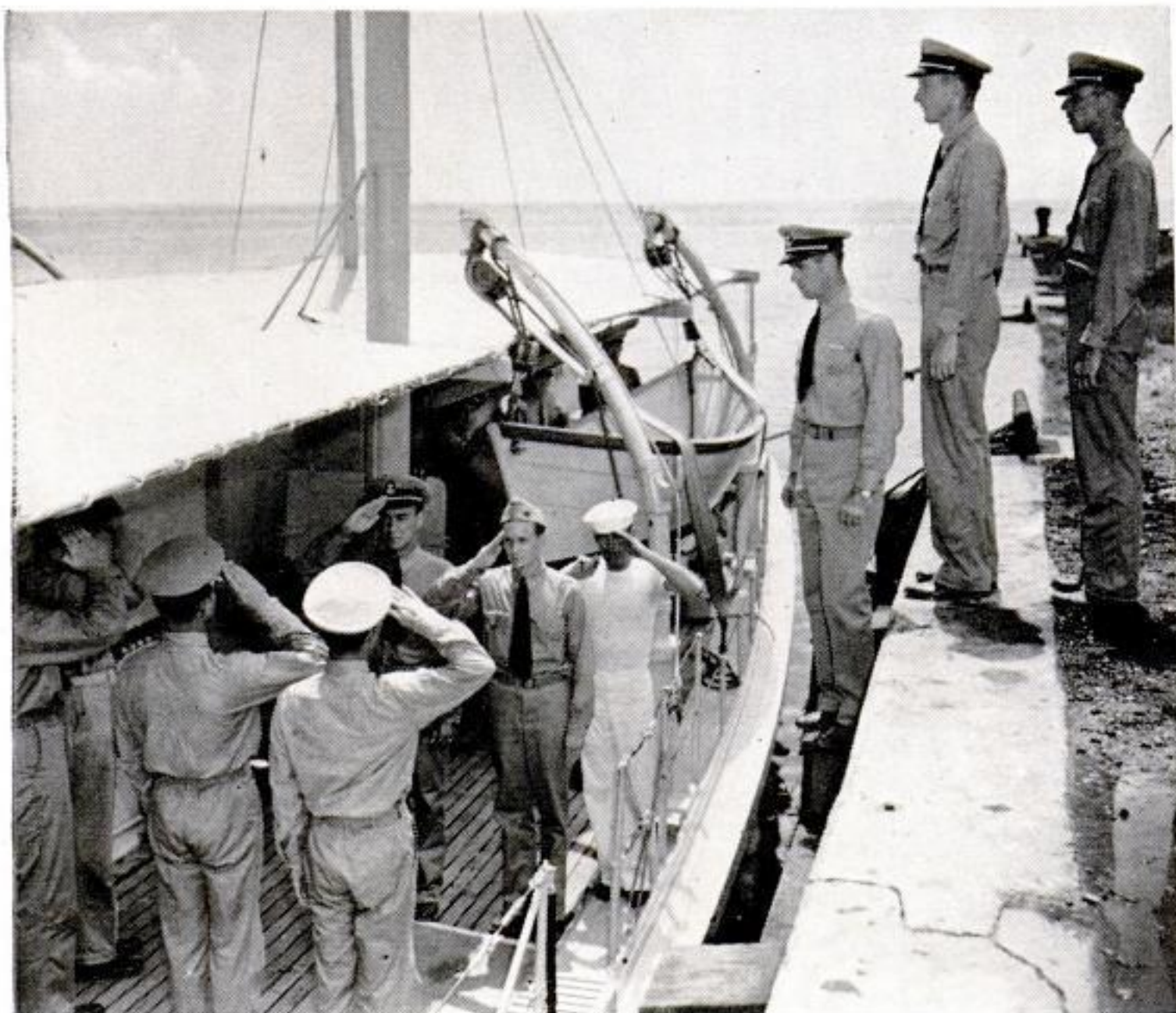
For 22 years Pensacola has been the only place where the Navy could train its fliers. Originally a boat yard, it was handed over to the aviators in 1914, its first equipment consisting of three instructors and

eight planes. During World War I it trained more than 1,000 pilots but for many years afterwards was comparatively neglected. Now, however, it is more important than ever. To speed up its rate of pilot production it has recently shortened the course from twelve to seven months, lifted its quota of incoming pilots from 90 to 150 a month. But the Navy has hardly started on its real expansion plans. By next July it expects to take 300 students a month at Pensacola. By then too it will be taking another 500 students a month at two new Pensacolas—200 at Jacksonville and 300 at Corpus Christi. To teach these 10,000 students a year it must have more than 2,000 instructors.

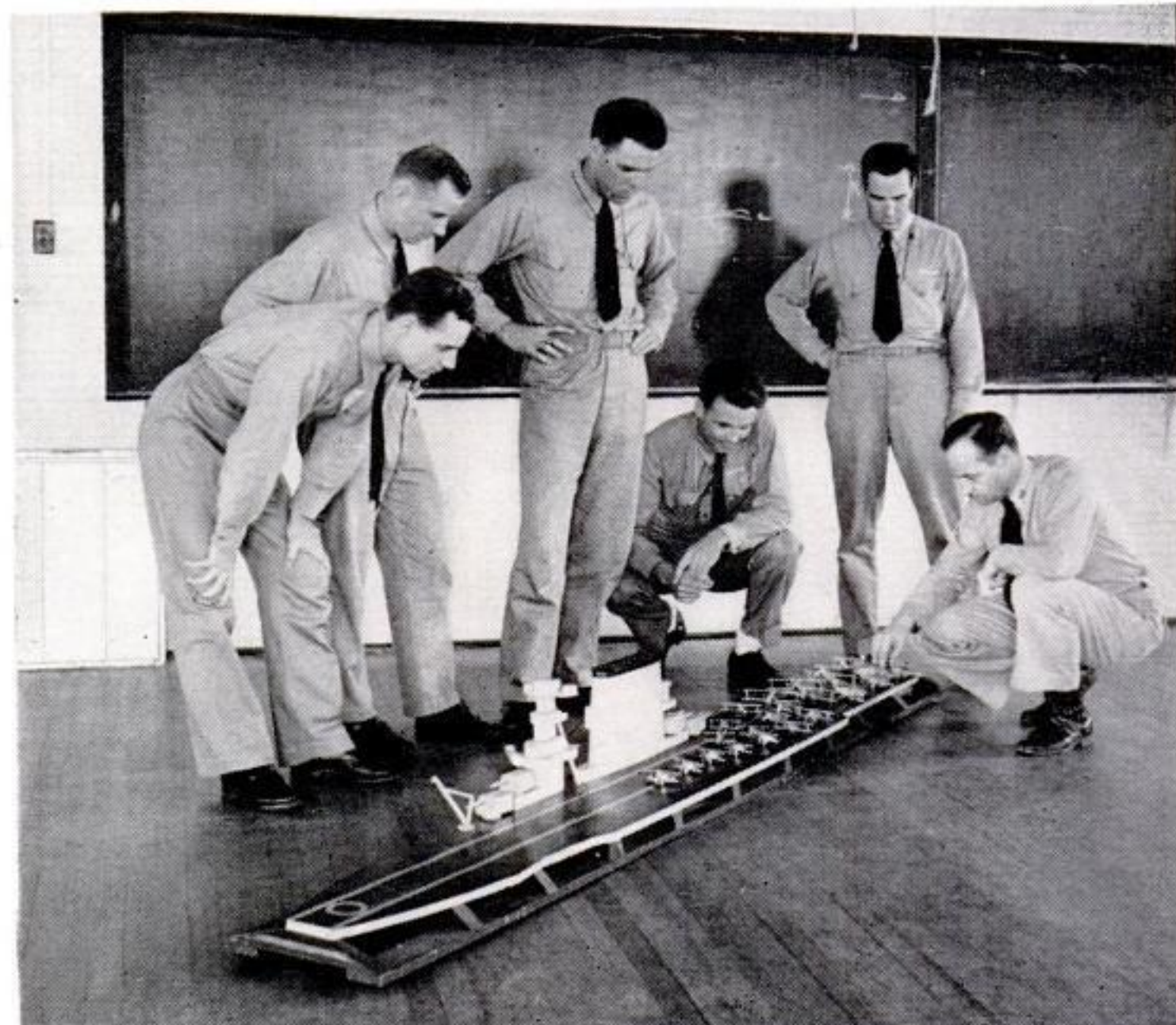
Four kinds of students are taken at Pensacola—regular Navy officers, selected enlisted men, a few marines, and the aviation cadets. These cadets are by all odds the most important, comprise more than 85% of enrollment. To become a cadet a candidate must be unmarried, between 20 and 27 years old, have at least two years of college education, be able to pass a rigid physical and psychological examination. If he is among the 30% of applicants usually accepted, he must first go to a Naval Reserve Aviation Base. There he gets about ten hours of dual instruction while being closely watched to see that he shows enough aptitude to justify spending the some \$10,000 that is necessary to turn out a first-class pilot. If he does, he is sent to Pensacola.



Secretary Knox meets Captain Albert Read, commandant of the Air Station. In center is Admiral John Towers. In 1919 Read flew the famous NC-4 across Atlantic. Towers commanded the flight.



Indoctrination is first part of a flying cadet's course at Pensacola. For two weeks he learns naval discipline. Here on the deck of the old *YP69* he learns to "pipe the captain aboard."



Handling planes on a carrier's deck is part of ground school, which comes right after indoctrination and lasts for approximately six weeks. It is least popular part of the whole course.



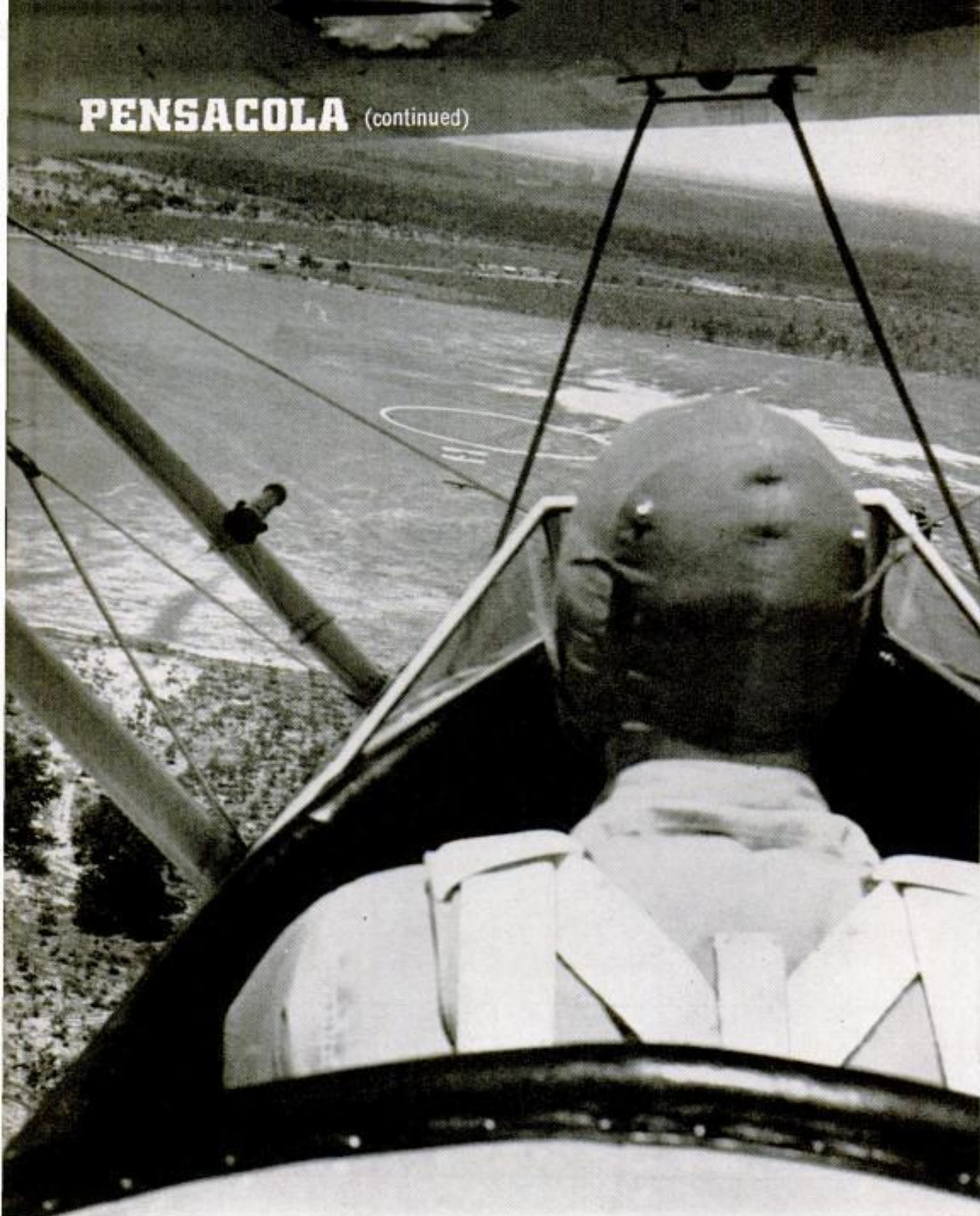
Radio reporting of an enemy's fleet movements is another part of Pensacola's ground school. The cadets are imagining that they are flying in scouting planes, reporting back by radio

to their own bases. No ground school in the world is more thorough than Pensacola's. The students assiduously study navigation, meteorology, radio work and engine construction.

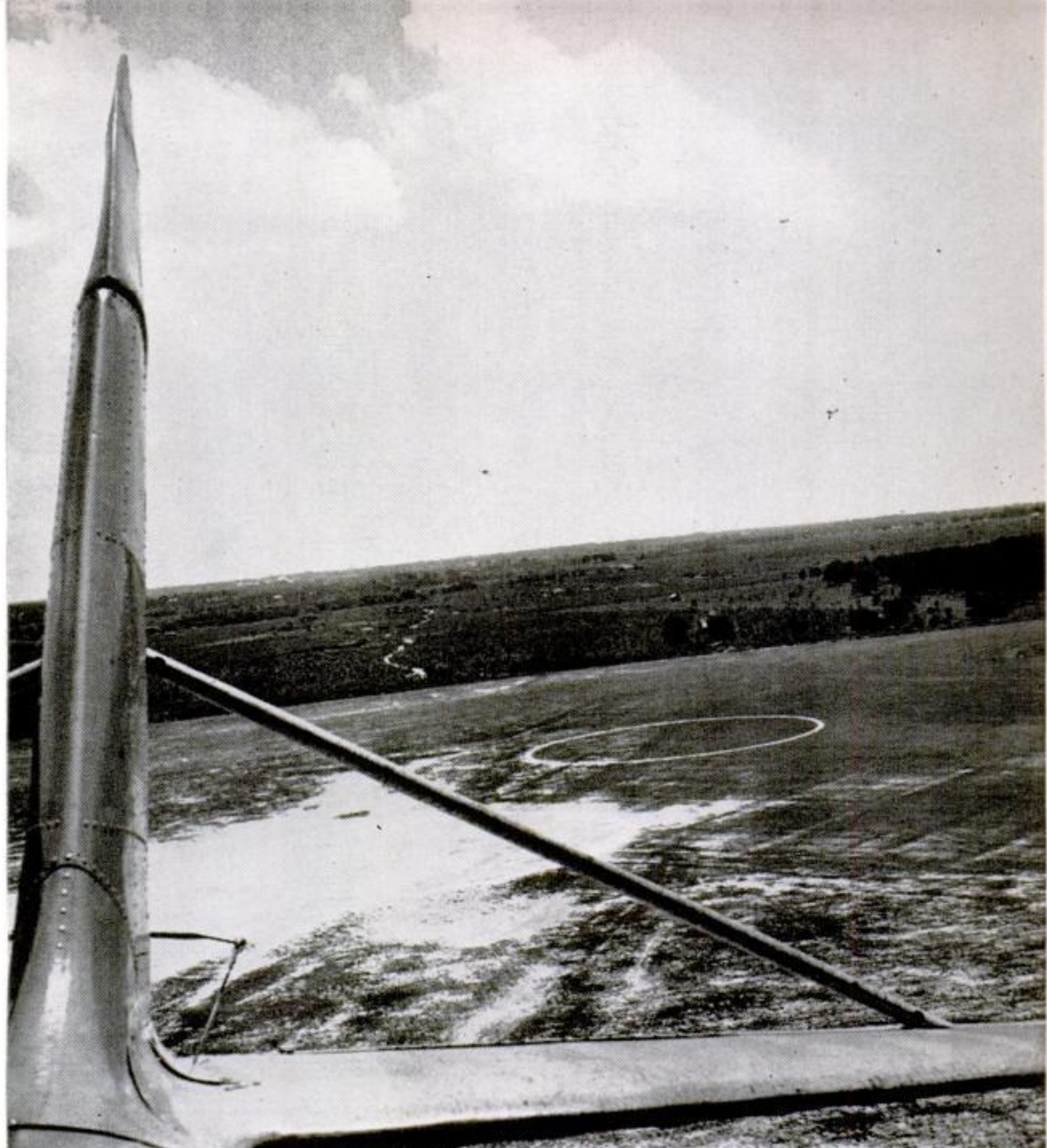


A cadet's first flight comes in "rat race" (great swarm of planes) at Corry Field. Seated in the rear cockpit of a primary trainer he watches his instructor up front maneuver the

plane into the taxi line, wait his turn to take off. Important thing about Pensacola is that nobody ever has the air or ground to himself. Always there are other planes to look out for.



"Shooting the circle" is routine activity in Squadron 2. Ship must make three-point landing inside the circle. Notice other plane just coming into the circle.

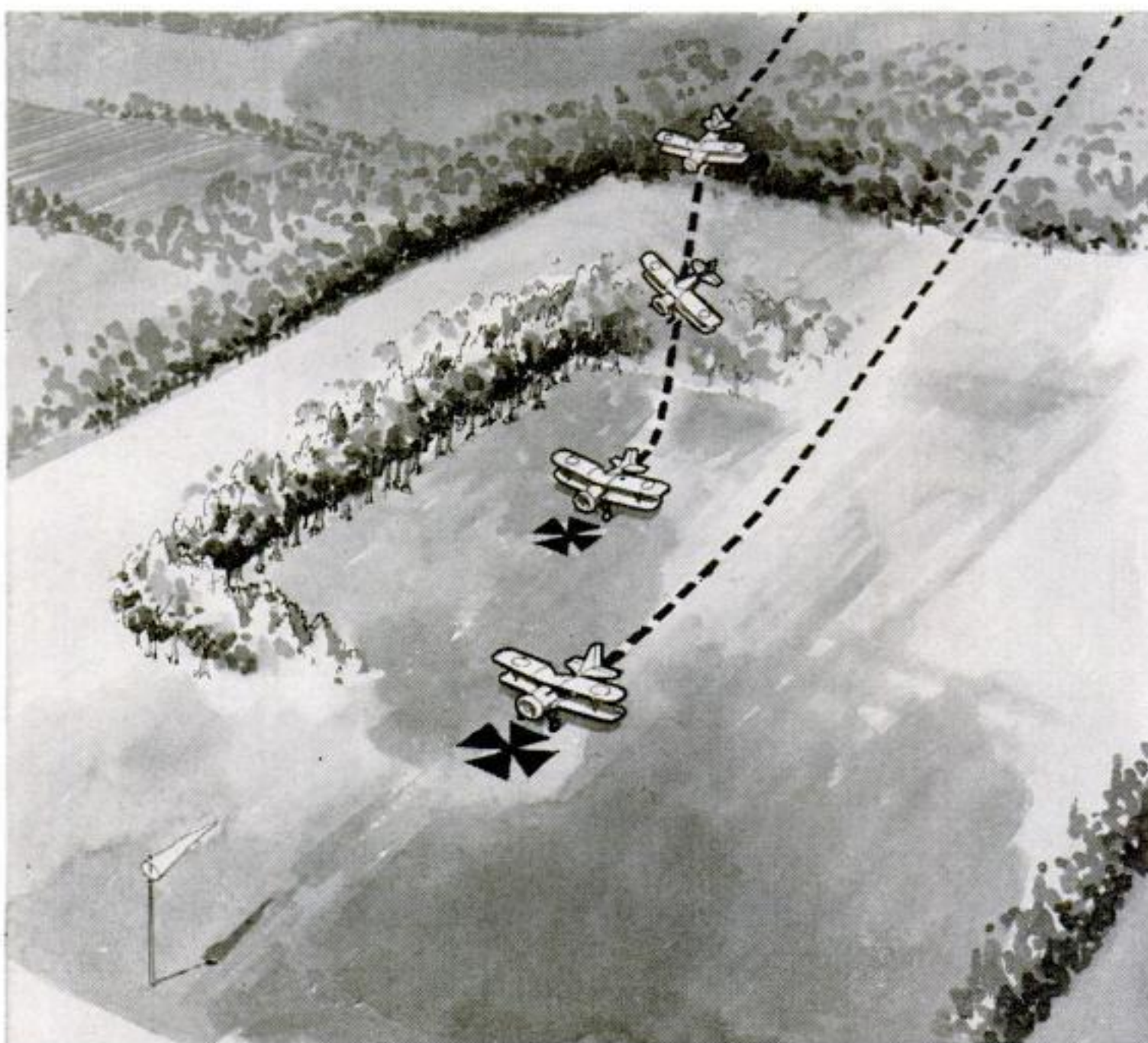


Off the ground to get out of the way of the next ship roars the plane after successfully shooting the circle. The two trees that were under the plane in the photograph at left are now far astern.

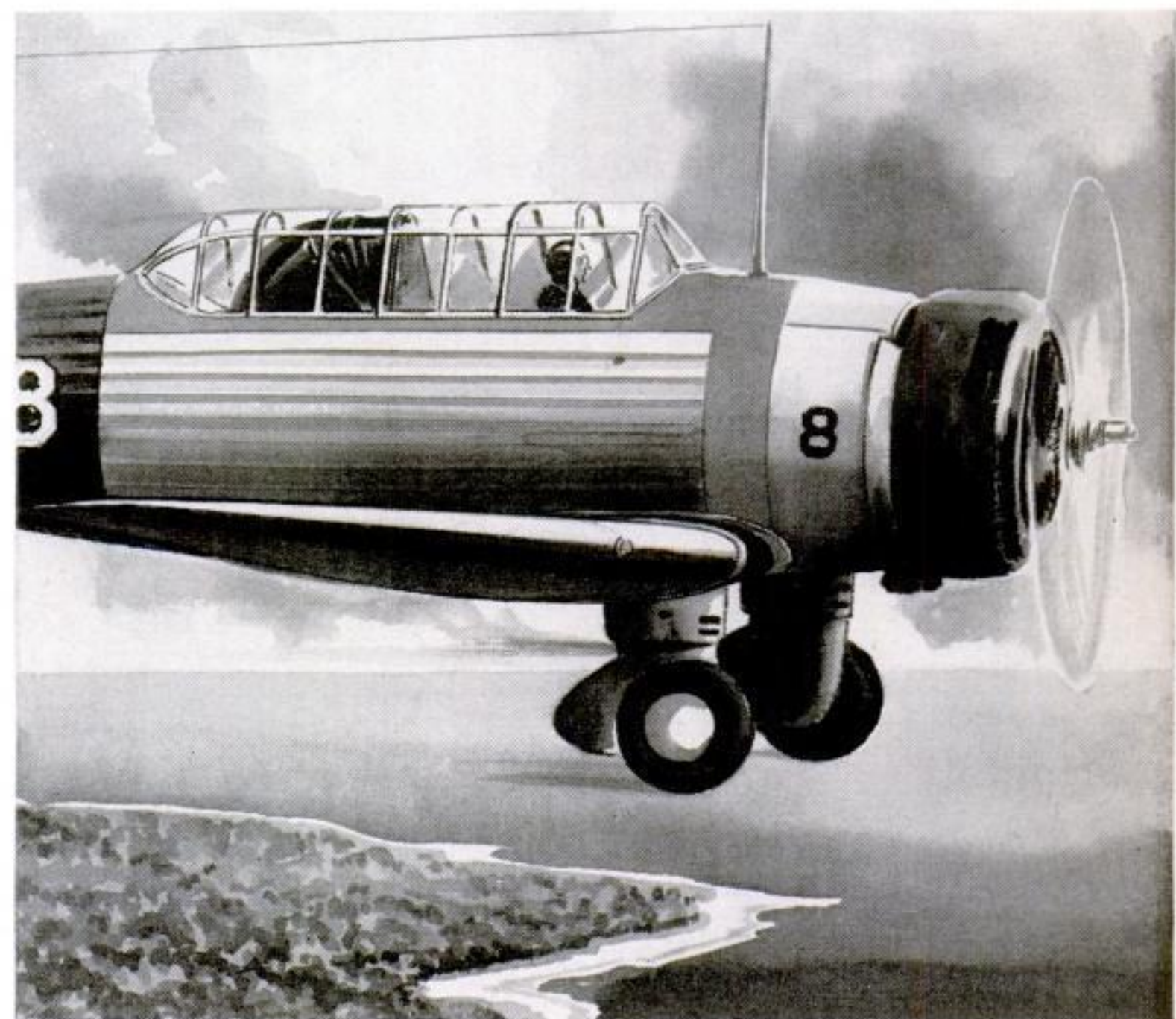
COURSE COVERS EVERYTHING FROM THE SIMPLE TAKE-OFFS TO STUNTS, DIVES AND INSTRUMENT FLYING

The 800 cadets at Pensacola average 24.4 years in age and come from 270 different U. S. colleges. Over 60% of them have a college degree. Among them are doctors, lawyers and pharmacists. The one thing they all have in common is perfect physical health. Probably nowhere in the world is there a more impressive collection of truly handsome kids.

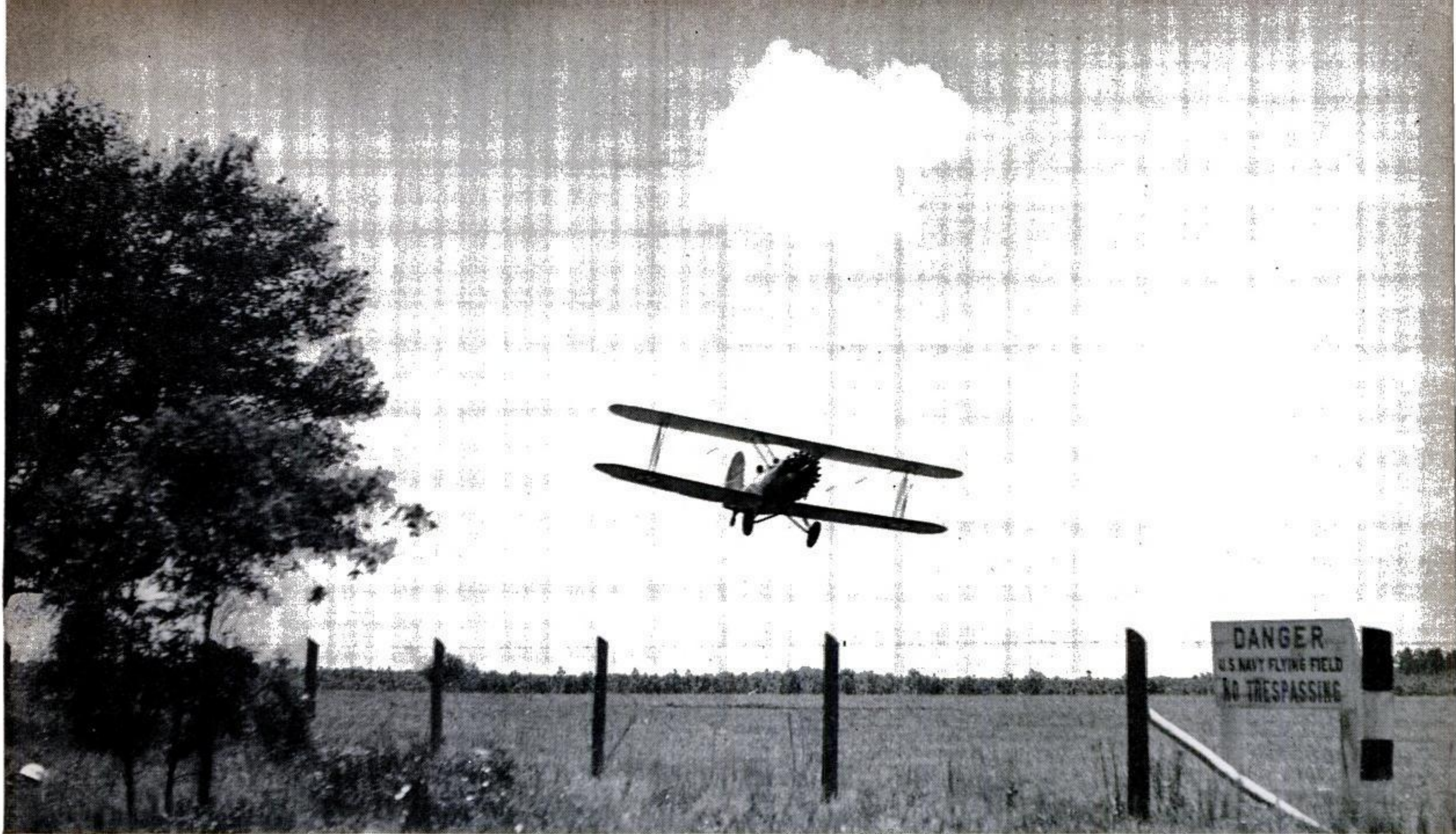
But good looks will not get a Navy commission. Only ability to fly plus enough hard work to master ground school will do that. After he arrives the cadet is given a physical examination and a uniform, told to report for indoctrination period. For two weeks he attends lectures on naval discipline and learns how to drill. Then he starts ground school and for six full weeks studies navigation, radio work, engine construction and meteorology. After first two weeks of ground school he alternates it with flying instruction with Squadron 2. Here he learns to fly. He must practice take-offs, landings, small-field work. At first he flies with an



Shooting a small field can often be done only by sideslipping. The plane drawn at left is slipping in. The other is making a regular glide. Crosses show distance saved by slipping.



Instrument flying requires a perfect knowledge of everything learned in ground school. Here student is seated in rear cockpit, a hood over his head. Up front is the instructor.



Sideslipping into a small field is one of the tricks every Navy pilot must know. Sideslipping may also be necessary for precision landing on a big field. Many of the cadets get

"busted out" because they cannot execute this apparently simple maneuver. Actually, more than 30% of the students who start the Pensacola course never get their Navy commissions.

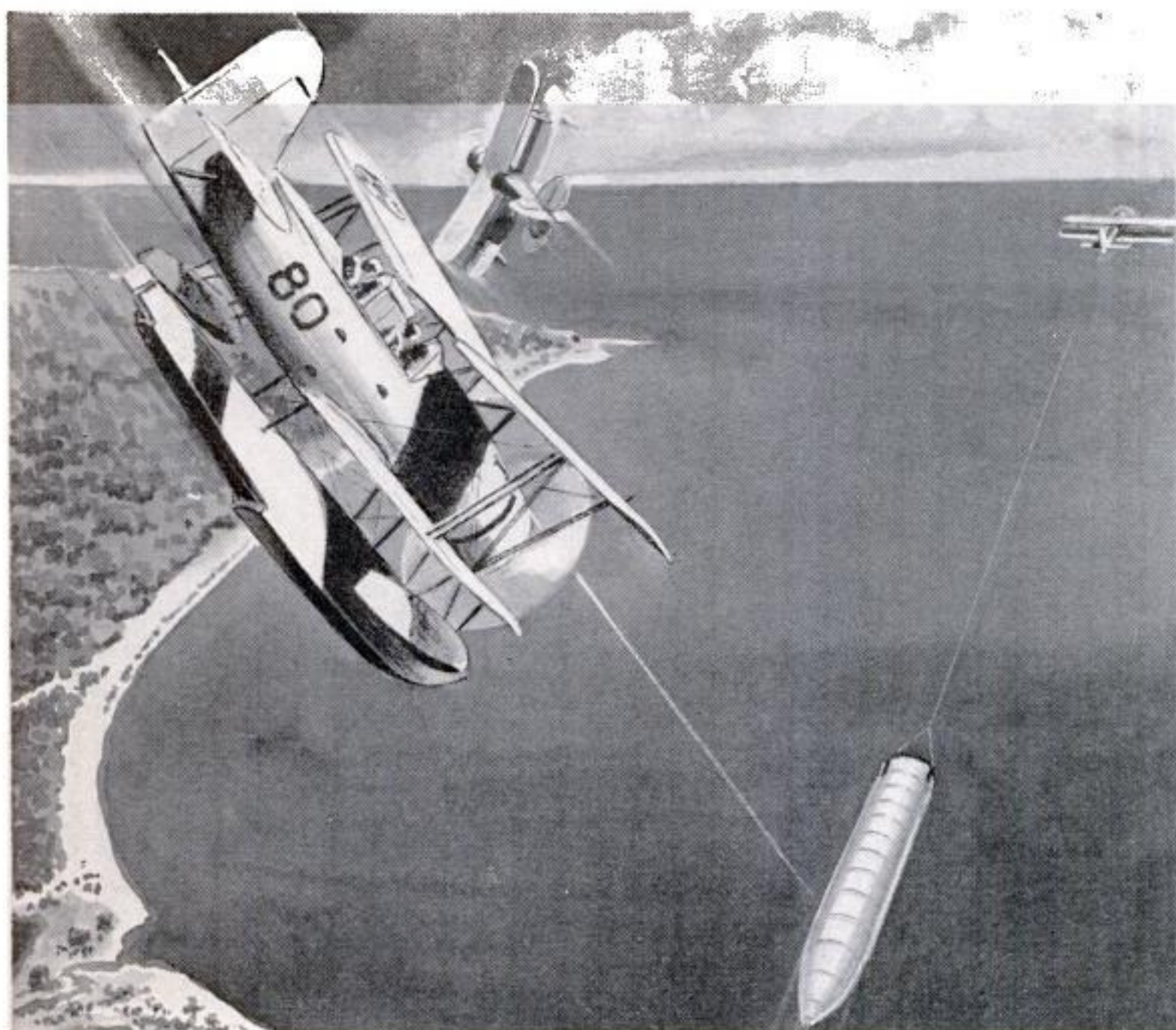
instructor, then alone. As he gets better he learns to turn the pylons and to stunt.

After 90 hours of such training and after having passed his check flights the cadet graduates to Squadron 3. There he learns to fly heavy service-type planes. From there he may be assigned to any one of the three remaining squadrons. Squadron 1 comprises seaplanes for battleships and cruisers. There he will learn to take off from a catapult. In Squadron 4 he will fly the big two-engined patrol boats aboard which he may be in turn navigator, radioman, pilot and machine-gunner. If he gets selected for Squadron 5 he will have the most advanced job of all. For there he will fly the speedy little single-seat fighters of the type based on the aircraft carriers and he must become an expert dive-bomber, dogfighter and instrument flier.

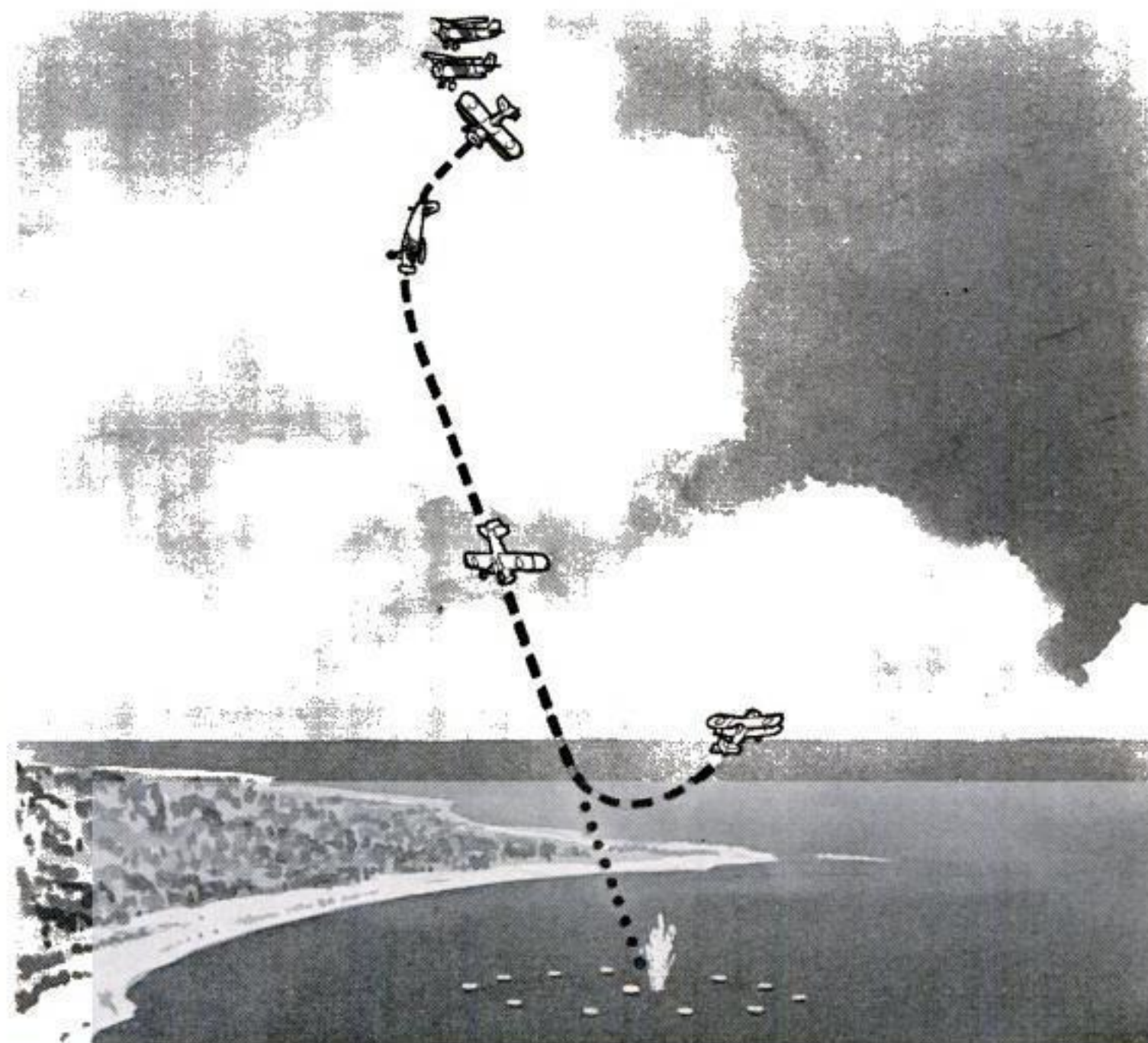
All this takes seven months. Then he will be made a Reserve Ensign, given his "wings" and sent out to the fleet to test those wings flying for the Navy.



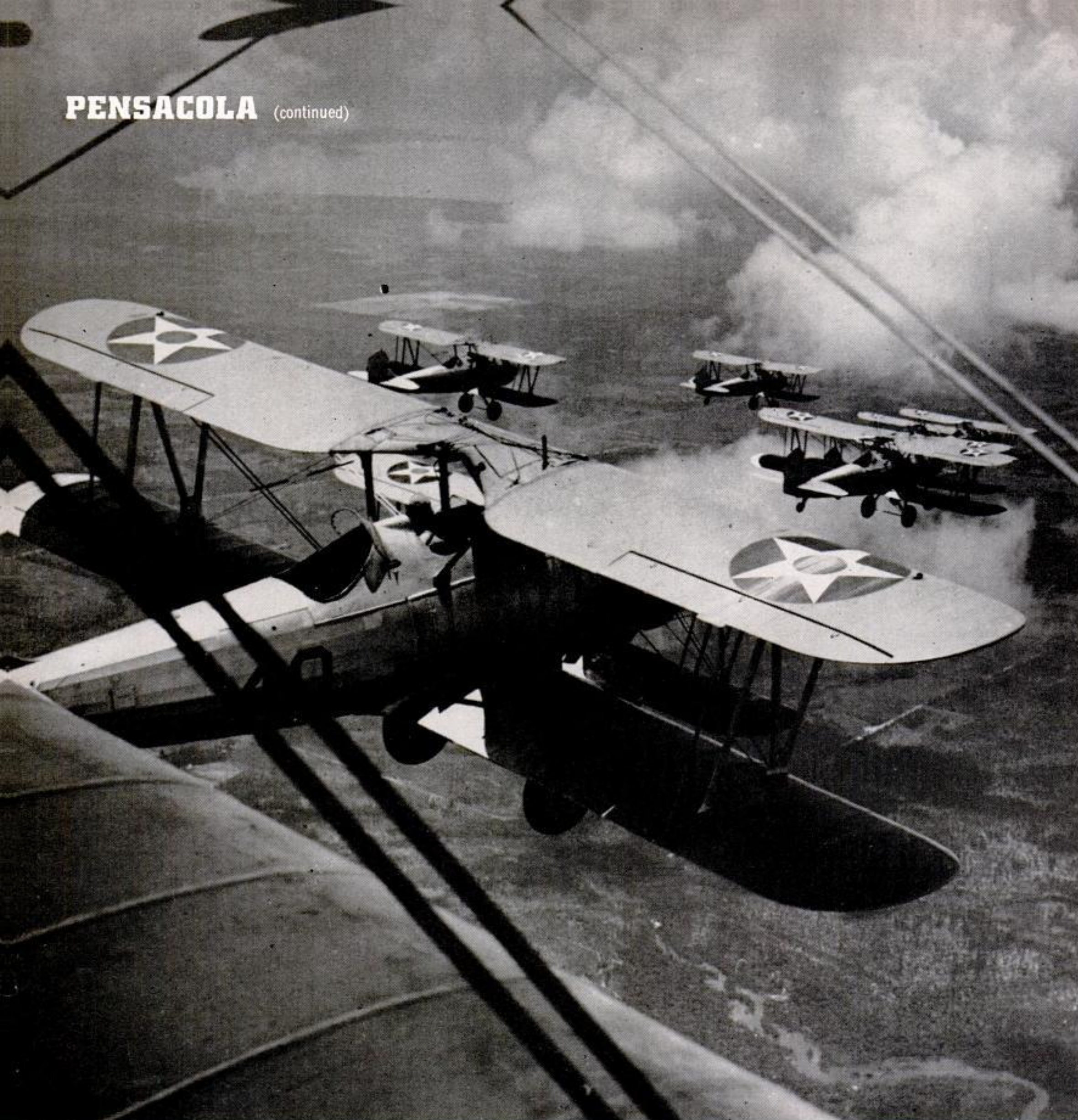
IF CADET GETS "UP" WITH THE INSTRUCTOR'S THUMB, HE HAS PASSED CHECK FLIGHT



Firing at a sleeve target is the first taste of aerial gunnery for students in Squadron 1. While one plane tows target in a straight line, another dives at it, pierces it with bullets.



Dive-bombing in fighters is done only by Squadron 5. For safety's sake at Pensacola fighters drop their bombs at 2,500 ft., must straighten out of the dive before reaching 1,500 ft.



Formation flying through Pensacola's clouds begins in earnest after the cadet, with 90 hours of primary training behind him, is

transferred from Squadron 2 to Squadron 3. Here he flies a heavy service-type plane instead of trainer to which he is accustomed.



Gunnery is learned by firing a machine gun through the whirling blades of a propeller. The shots are syn-

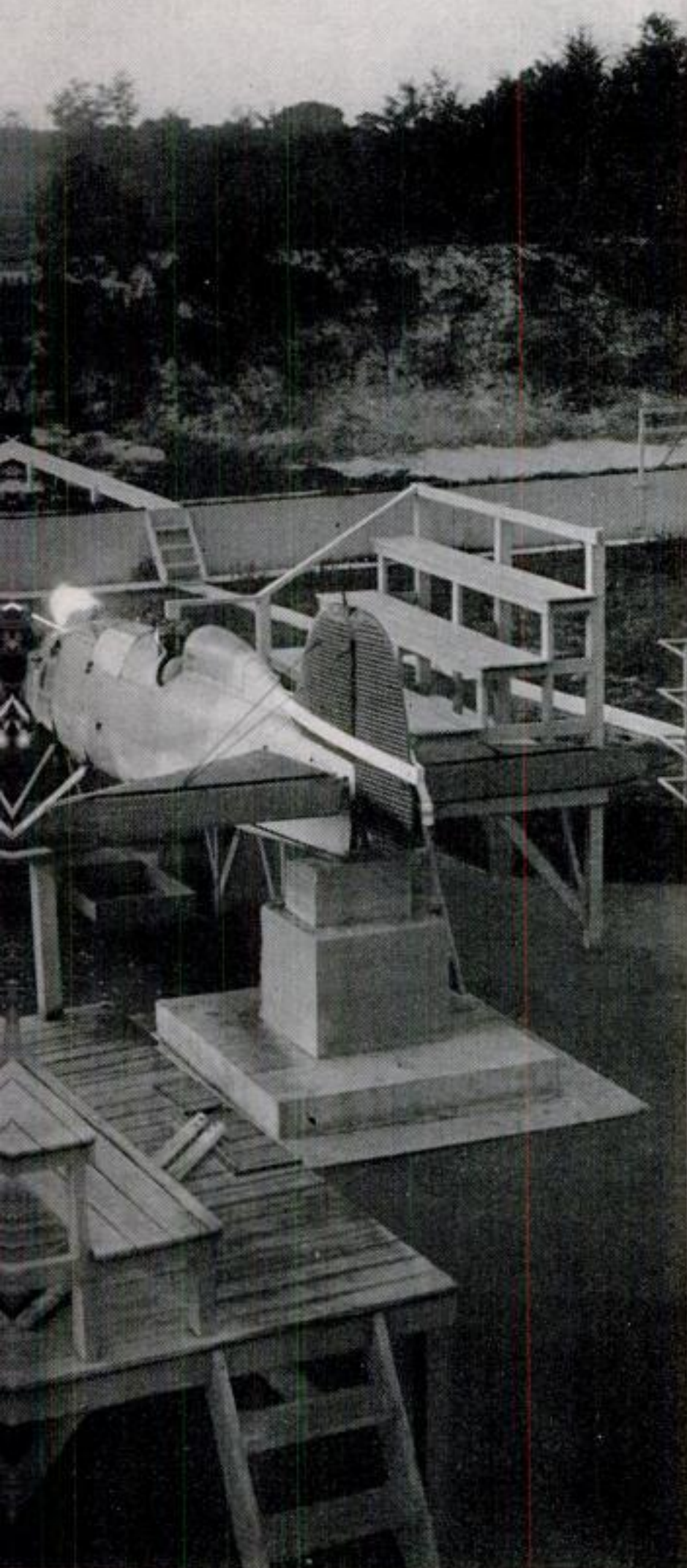


For "flat-hatting" a student in Squadron 3 must wear the plaque of "Blind and Dumb" pilots. Here it is worn by a lieutenant, junior grade.

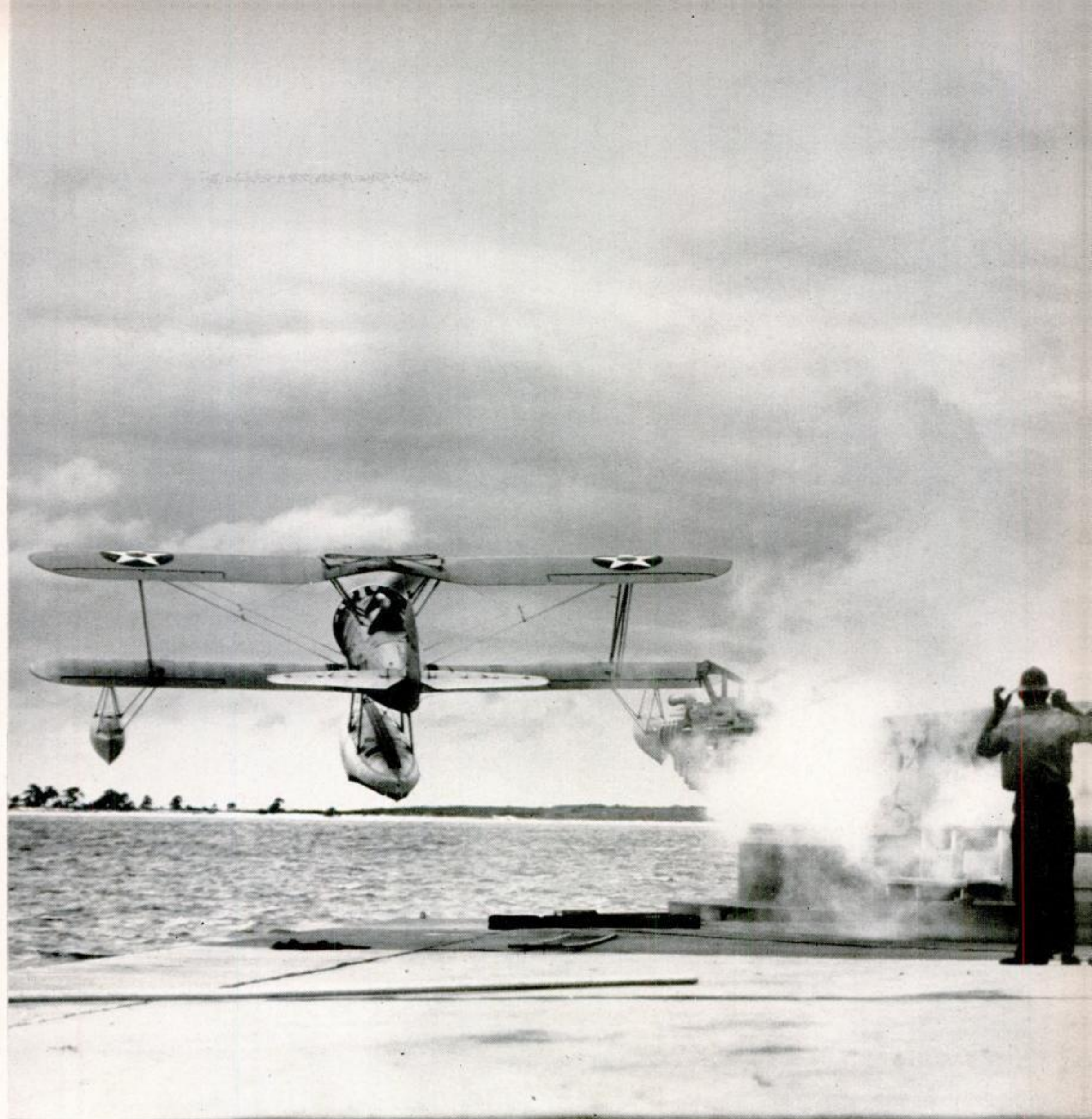


The Big Board, composed of officers and squadron commanders, considers the cases of students whose

work is under par. Student gets a chance to explain. Then board votes him extra instruction or dismissal.



chronized with the rotation of the propeller to avoid hitting it. For this picture, tracer bullets were used.



Off the catapult with a boom and a swish shoots a seaplane. Catapults launch planes from battleships and cruisers. In 60 ft. the

plane gets up a speed of 65 m. p. h. By then, recovering from violent forward jerk, the tense cadet must be ready to fly the plane.



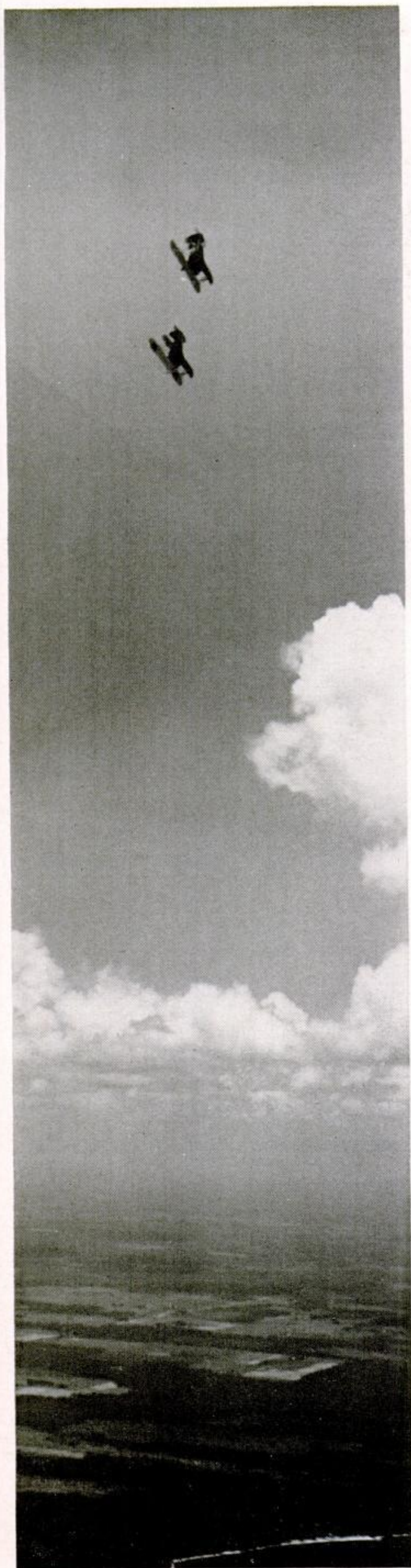
Saturday-night dances are held at the main Officers Club. Murals above depict ships, planes and sea.

Although cadets are allowed to attend, they like dances at less formal club at Mustin Beach better.



Swimming is favorite sport of almost everybody at Pensacola. During the summer cadets flock to the beach when most flying stops at 2:30.

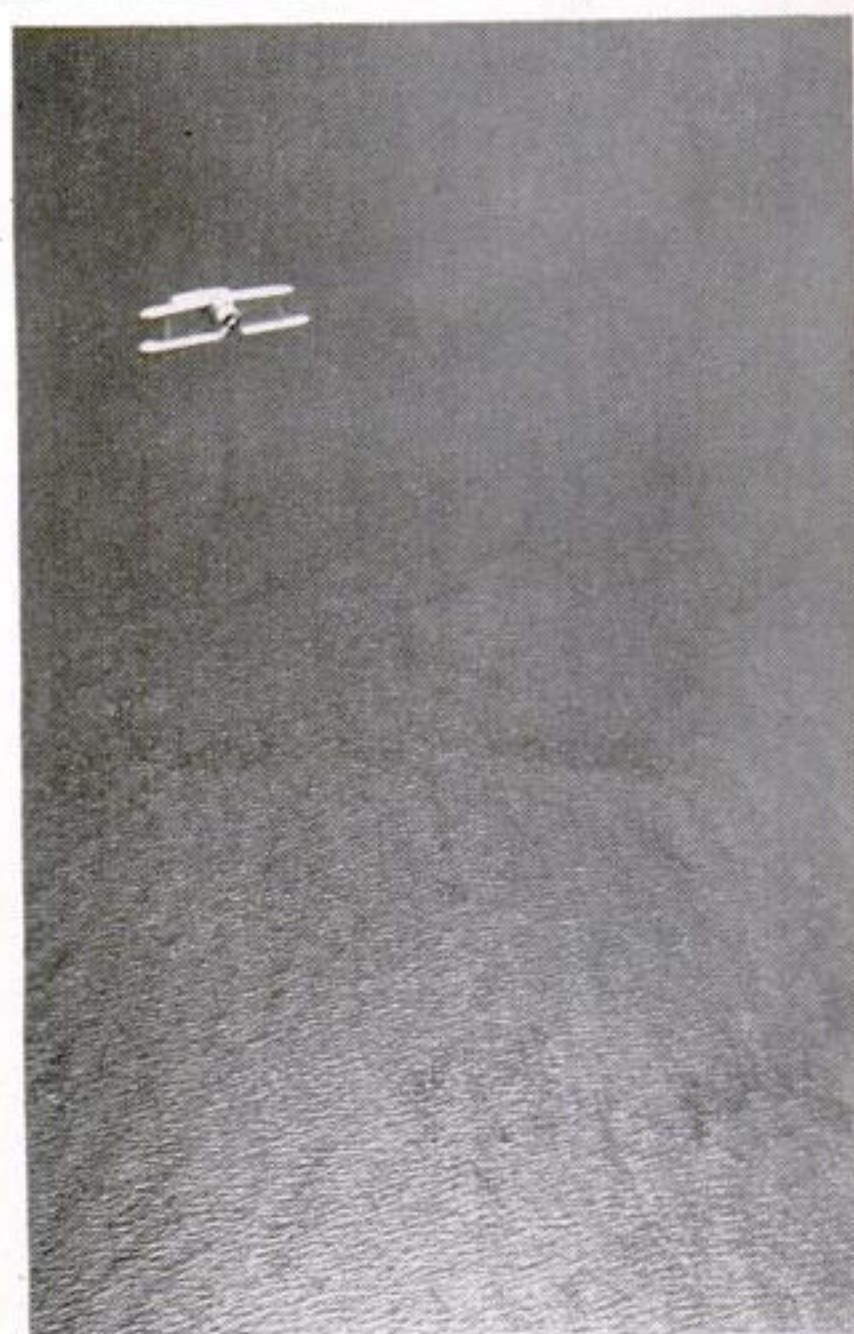
IT TEACHES DOGFIGHTING AND DIVE-BOMBING



Dogfighting is spectacular but dangerous. These are two powerful single-seater fighters from Squadron 5 at work. Instead of regular guns the pilots are using camera guns.



Dive-bombing, made famous by blitzkrieg, was first developed by the U. S. Navy and has been taught at Pensacola for ten years. Here plane approaches target.



Up and over rolls the fighter into its power dive down toward target. The dive is made at an angle of 75° with the ground. Speed is almost 300 m. p. h.



On the mark lands the bomb after the plane, dropping down from 5,000 ft., lets the bomb go when it is 2,500 ft. from the water. Immediately after release, plane

pulls out of the dive, shoots up high again. Because of their constant practice, U. S. Navy pilots are probably the most accurate bombers in the world.

AND HOW TO HANDLE THE BIG PATROL BOATS





Peggy Morris of Bergdorf Goodman used to go to Paris at least once yearly. Tweeds are her specialty. Here she drapes French satin.



Sophie of Saks Fifth Avenue, inveterate Paris-goer, had completed "her biggest collection" by mid-August.



Fira Benenson (left) of Bonwit Teller, a two-to-four-times-a-year attendant at the Paris shows, gives new twists to French fabrics.

PARIS-WEANED DESIGNERS SPEND AUGUST IN U.S.A. TESTING THEIR INGENUITY

Exactly a year ago big and little fry in the U. S. fashion business were returning to the United States slightly hysterical over the magnificent, brilliant, chic, amusing, dramatic clothes that Paris, on the brink of war, had presented in its August collections. This August a few of the big fry and most of the small fry have again become hysterical over Paris, but this year the cry is: "What shall we do, who will inspire us, who will lead us now that Paris fashions are no more?"

On these pages LIFE shows briefly what some of the designers, accustomed to August in Paris, did dur-

ing August in New York. Bergdorf Goodman, Hattie Carnegie, Saks Fifth Avenue, Henri Bendel, Bonwit Teller and other big U. S. establishments would normally be preparing a collection for September showing of Paris imports plus originals and adaptations which they had made up for their custom trade. This year they have been busy creating complete collections of original dresses, hats, bags, etc. September should tell how much or how little they have called on hoarded Paris ideas. Meanwhile, most of them are thanking their lucky stars that they have enough French luxury fabrics on hand to see them through their present season.



Joseph Cukor, boss of the custom-made workroom at Saks, spent August days selecting new fabric designs for January collections.



John Dean of Bergdorf's, a regular August visitor to Paris, designed this fitted jacket, broad-shouldered suit.



Emmet Joyce of Saks designed this Frenchily feminine, revealing though concealing, frock. For the design detail see page opposite.



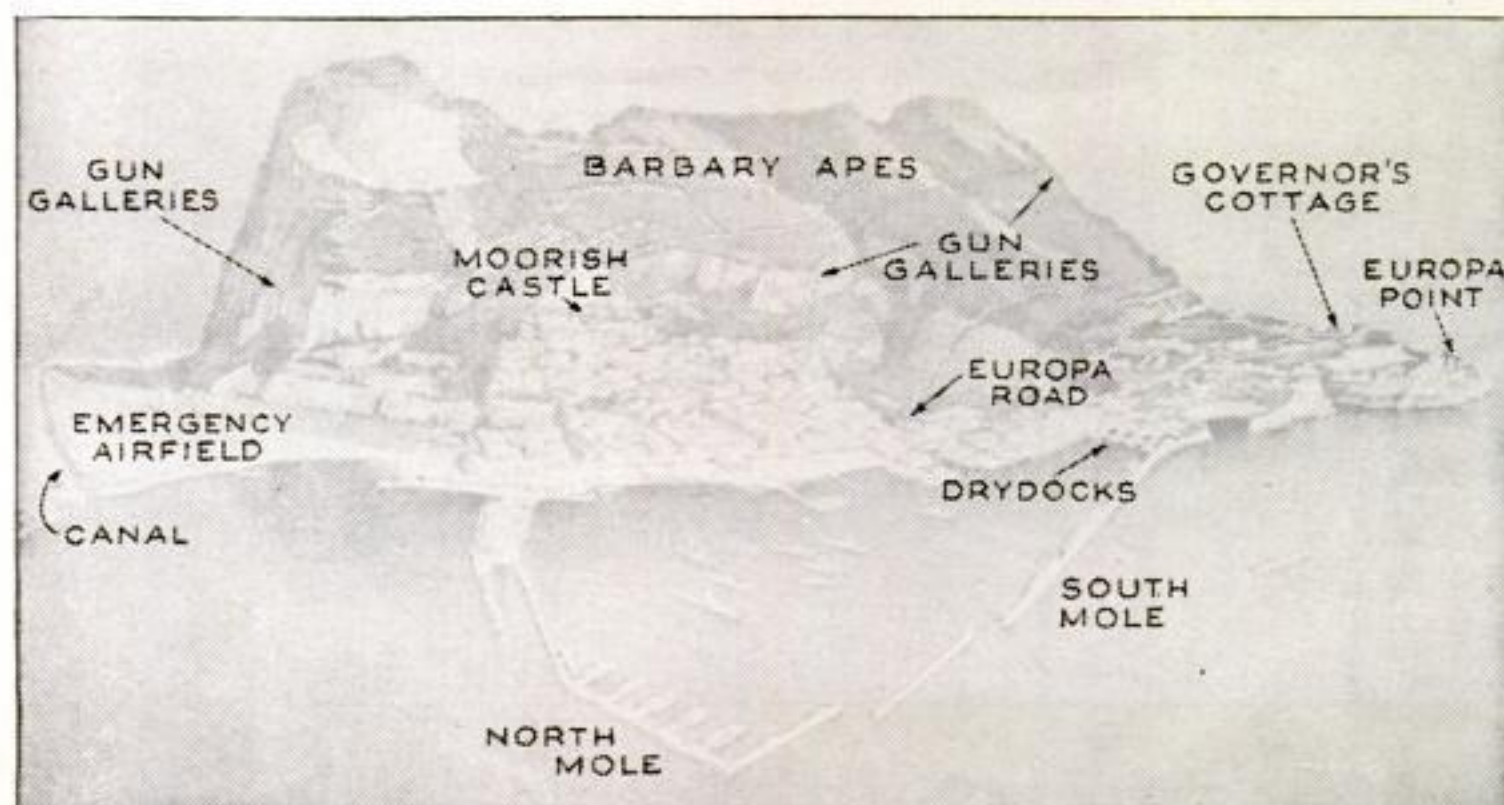
Designed in America, this frock with its ingeniously cut bodice and daring use of sheer material might well be the crea-

tion of one of the great French dressmakers. The dress is made of French silk maline and a heavy, dull Bianchini crepe in

the deepest blue-black, heretofore available only in France, now made in the U. S. A. The price is \$235 custom-made.



THE WESTERN FACE OF GIBRALTAR, BRITAIN'S LOCK ON THE MEDITERRANEAN, IS HERE VIEWED FROM 1,600 FT. IN THE AIR. BRITISH WARSHIPS LIE IN HARBOR. INSIDE



Key to big drawing is given above. In the town are the Grand and Bristol Hotels. Along shore are police station, Exchange, City Hall and dockyards. Canal marks British front.

ROCK OF GIBRALTAR IS

A rock to watch in this war of land and sea and air is Gibraltar, three miles long and a quarter mile high. Holding Gibraltar, Great Britain can always turn the key in the lock of the Mediterranean Sea and shut Italy out of the Western seas. Naturally Italy wants it. So does Spain from whose domain it hangs like a piece of rich ripe fruit. German guns are now aimed at it from two directions. Italian planes bomb it regularly. Two British squadrons, including six capital ships, have been fighting out of Gibraltar and all shipping is forced to put in there for contraband control.

Gibraltar has usually been taken by treachery, never by storm. The Spaniards first got it from the Moors in 1309 and the British first got it from the Spaniards in 1704. Modern German war methods, which include treachery, considerably reduce Gibraltar's impregnability. The Rock, however, is honeycombed from end

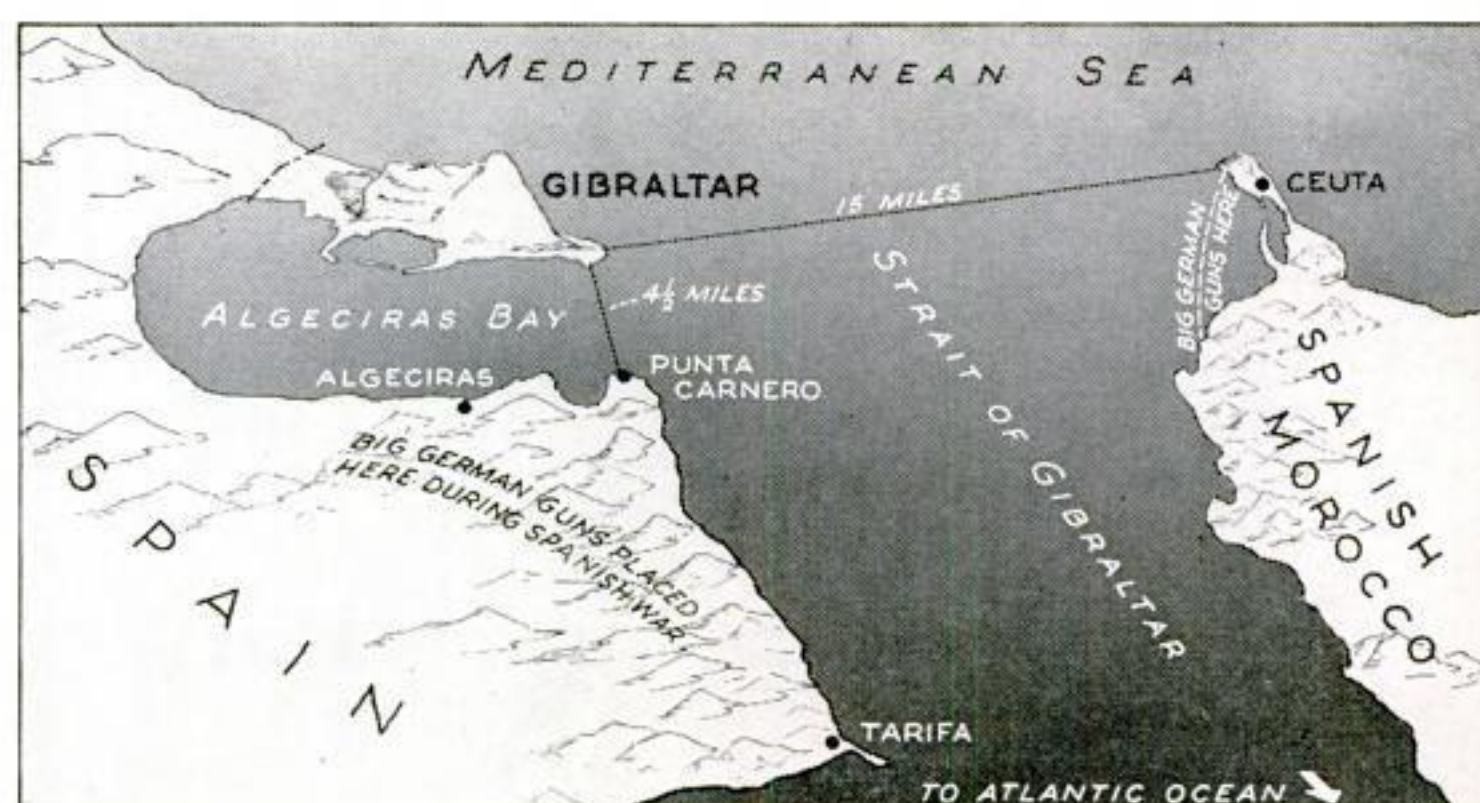


THE LIMESTONE MASS ARE GALLERIES FULL OF AMMUNITION, FOOD AND WATER ENOUGH TO HOLD OUT AGAINST SIEGE FOR MANY MONTHS. ROCK BRISTLES WITH GUNS

ALL SET FOR A SIEGE

to end with galleries, reservoirs, oil tanks, caves and gun nests. From the wall of rock at left of picture peer a mass of guns sweeping the Spanish mainland. Governor Sir Clive Liddell has just dug the canal shown cutting the flat isthmus at left, part of which is already flooded. British fighter planes are based on the sports grounds behind the canal.

From the civilian town along the foreshore, of which the top building is the old (742 A. D.) Moorish castle, British women and children have been evacuated. At the foot of the road up the hill (center right) are Government House and the Grand Parade. Right of the drydocks is crater-like Rosia Bay where Nelson's body was landed after Trafalgar. Behind it are powerhouses and oil tanks. At far right is the lighthouse on Europa Point. Atop the cliff above it is the Governor's Cottage. Barbary apes live under the Rock's crest, raid fig, almond and orange trees below.



Position of Gibraltar, well inside entrance to Mediterranean, is shown above. Notice positions of German-made guns commanding it. Gibraltar's guns, however, outshoot them.



President Albert Lebrun presided at cabinet meeting on night Weygand said France must surrender.



General Maurice Gamelin was tending roses in his garden near Paris one week after he had been replaced by General Weygand on May 19.



Premier Paul Reynaud pleaded with tears in his eyes to continue war, resigned on June 16 when Government decided to seek peace.



HITLER AND HIS STAFF VISITED THE EIFFEL TOWER IN PARIS ON JUNE 24

THE FALL OF FRANCE

AN INSIDER'S ACCOUNT OF THE EVENTS
THAT LED HER LEADERS TO SEEK PEACE

by **PIERRE LAZAREFF**

Pierre Lazareff was editor in chief of *Paris-Soir*, France's most important newspaper, owned by Jean Prouvost, ex-Minister of Information. After the defeat of France he made his way to Lisbon where he was joined by Andrew Heiskell, head of LIFE's Paris bureau. Lazareff's day-by-day diary of military and political events, along with new information obtained from other authoritative sources en route or in Lisbon, made possible this comprehensive chronological report on the collapse of the French Republic. M. Lazareff, outlawed by the Vichy Government along with others who left the country, was last week on his way to the U. S.

At dawn on May 10, General Gamelin is in his office at the Chateau de Vincennes just outside Paris. Since the start of the war he has maintained his G. H. Q. in this antiquated fortress so as to be within easy reach of the Government. With him are his two ordnance officers, reading aloud the reports on the Allied armies now in the process of moving into Belgium and Holland.

"Well," Gamelin says, "the battle is going to start. Let us make out the order of the day." And Gamelin, who as Joffre's military secretary held the pen that wrote the famous order of the day of the Marne in 1914, starts dictating:

"The attack, foreseen since October, was launched this morning. The Germans have started their fight to the death against us. The order for France and her Allies is: 'Courage, Energy and Confidence.'"

That Gamelin's order opens with the words, "The attack, foreseen since October," is no accident. For eight months this calm little French general has brushed aside every suggestion of taking the offensive. Firmly entrenched

Edouard Daladier, dropped from Reynaud cabinet on June 6, hoped to continue the war from Africa.

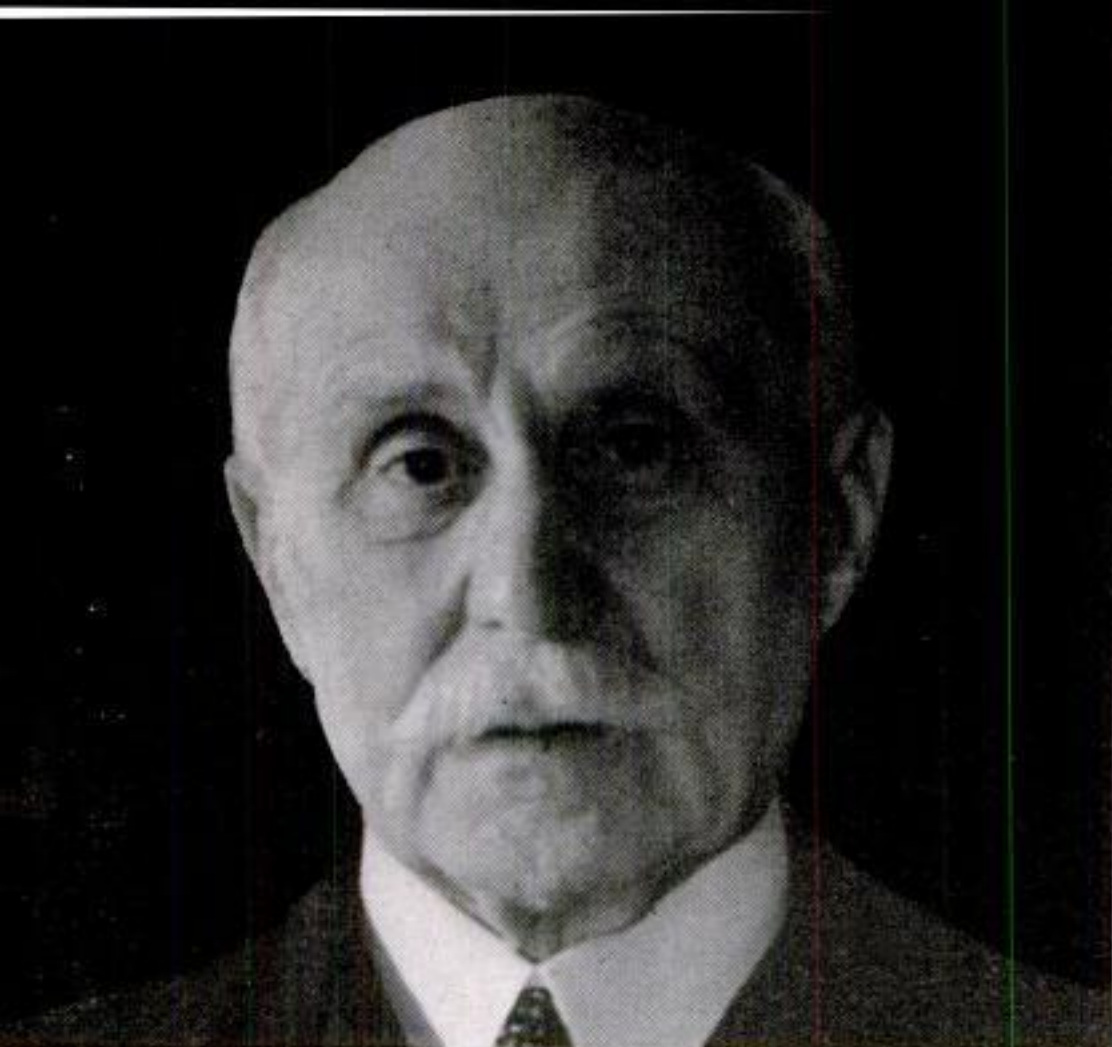


Georges Mandel was made Minister of Interior before Paris fell to keep order, was adamant in favoring resistance to the bitter end.



General André Corap commanded the army that was routed on May 14 by the German push through the "little Maginot Line."

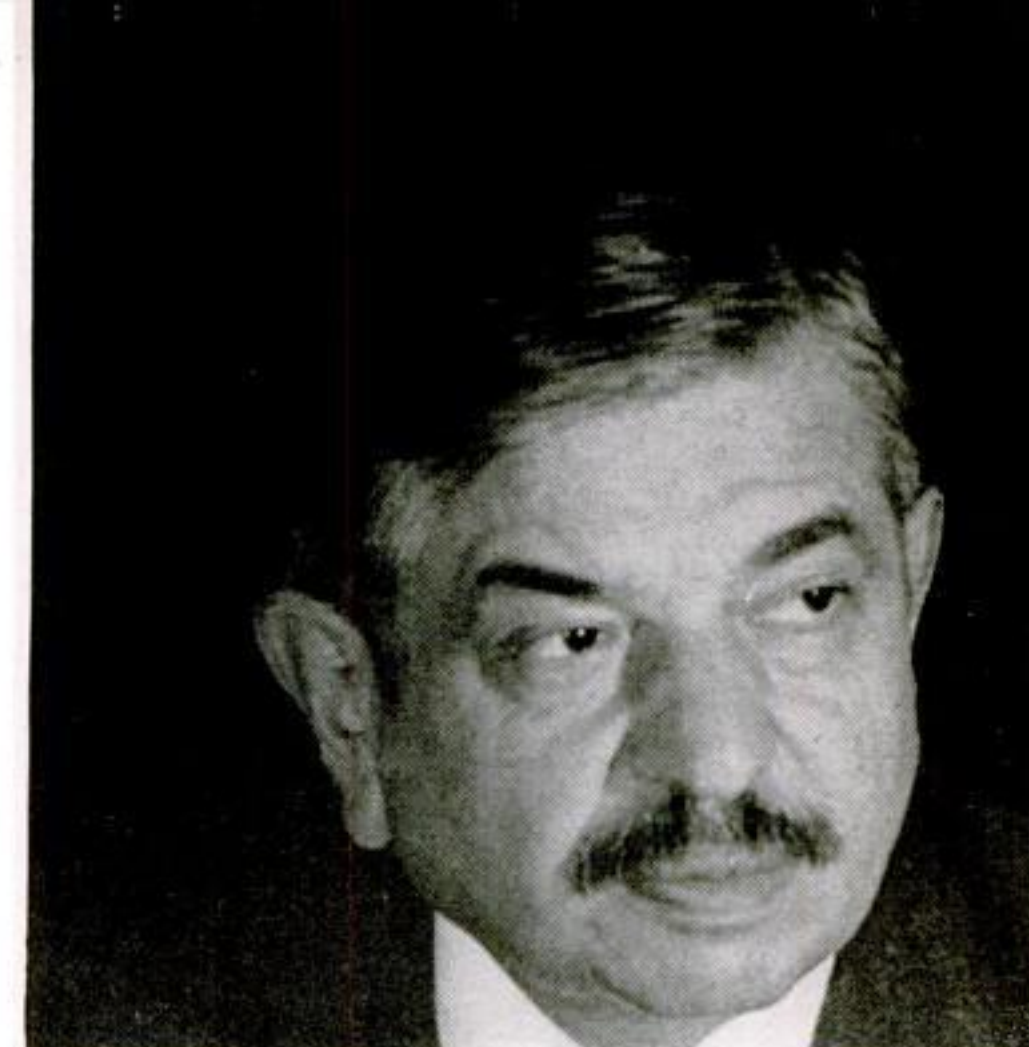




Marshal Philippe Pétain sought peace "while our fleet and a large part of our Army are intact and Maginot Line still holds."



General Maxime Weygand, hopeful at first, admitted on June 10 that "All is lost. We must stop the battle right away to avoid the worst."



Pierre Laval got the Spanish ambassador to transmit French proposals for an "honorable" armistice.

behind the theory that the Maginot Line is impregnable, he has refused to relieve Poland by sending troops against the unfinished Siegfried Line manned by three to eleven divisions against 35 available for attack. In January, February and early March he has refused to send an expeditionary force to Finland and brought Ironside and Gort around to his way of thinking. He has also violently opposed sending troops into Belgium and Holland—partly because French politicians had for 15 years refused to appropriate funds to buy the mechanical equipment indispensable for offensive warfare. "Our only war," he has said, "must be a defensive one, one that will exhaust Germany."

Gamelin's confidence in himself, however, is no longer shared by his Government. Toward the end of March, alarmed by the Finnish checkmate, public opinion in England as well as France has turned against the prolonged Allied inactivity. France with 5,500,000 men under arms is asking why its best citizens should be taken away from jobs and families only to waste their time in provincial garrisons. In response to this sentiment Paul Reynaud has become Premier on March 22, replacing Daladier, Gamelin's official protector, whose platform has been "no expensive offensives." At the end of April, Reynaud has unsuccessfully tried to have Gamelin ousted. He is waiting for a more opportune moment to try again when, on May 10, the attack starts and Gamelin issues his ill-fated order of the day.

On May 10, 11 and 12, Allied troops marching into Holland, Belgium and Luxembourg are slowed down by refugees. Nevertheless the Seventh Army under the command of General Giraud reaches Antwerp and points toward western Holland. General Billotte's army clings to the Meuse. A part of Corap's army moves up to Namur and the Ardennes.

Before the Allied troops can occupy all their positions in Belgium and Holland, the Albert Canal (constructed by a German company) has been crossed and Holland collapses. In the Ardennes, reputedly impassable, the German motorized columns roll back the *Chasseurs Ardennais* and cross the forest in eight hours before the French second line of defense can occupy its positions.

On May 14 the Germans are on the French frontier—before reserves can replace troops sent into Belgium. The German Army overflows on French soil, piling into the Sedan pocket so rapidly that there is no time to blow up mined roads, place anti-tank obstacles or even get the covering troops into the fortifications—which are stocked with sufficient munitions and food to last six months. Corap's army, stretched on both sides to fill the gaps in the "little Maginot Line" left by the advance of the first-line troops, is thinned out to transparency. The Germans cut through the masses and isolate groups. They do not even bother to take prisoners—now. Counting on the element of surprise they capture G.H.Q. and from there telephone false retreat orders and then cut the lines. Within a short time communications between French columns became impossible. The soldiers, under a hail of fire and steel, lost in an unknown countryside, have only light guns with which to stop the metal waves of armored columns. They cannot understand why they were not

forewarned and prepared. They cannot understand why they are being abandoned.

Their officers, mostly reservists, feel their own lack of leadership and ability. Brave, conscientious, patriotic leaders, they are badly prepared for modern warfare and cannot understand what is happening. Like their men they look upward at a sky in which no Allied plane appears to battle the swarms of enemy aviation. In vain they wait by their field telephones hoping for orders that never arrive or try, without success, to give their positions. When connections are finally made, they get their orders from the enemy.

The "rout of the Corap army"

One soldier says, "Treason!" The word jumps from man to man, from group to group. To the soldiers it is the only plausible explanation. In utter confusion, throwing away their arms, the men run, completely jamming the refugee-crowded roads. The Germans, hardly ever firing a shot, pushing ahead at tourists' speed, enter France through this wide-open gap. Here and there small heroic groups still put up a futile fight. This is the "rout of the Corap army."

By May 15 the Germans, following their original plan, take advantage of the situation by separating the armies in Belgium from those in France.

The events are too much for Gamelin. His General Staff watches the rapid development of a type of warfare that it has never anticipated despite all warnings. After five days of battle nothing is left of the famous Gamelin plan.

On May 17 Churchill comes to Paris to confer with Reynaud, Daladier and Gamelin. He promises to send France two divisions, one of them armored, which are all he has. He is surprised that Gamelin is still in charge after all his mistakes. That same evening Gamelin, in a new *ordre du jour* proclaims: "Win or die. We must win."

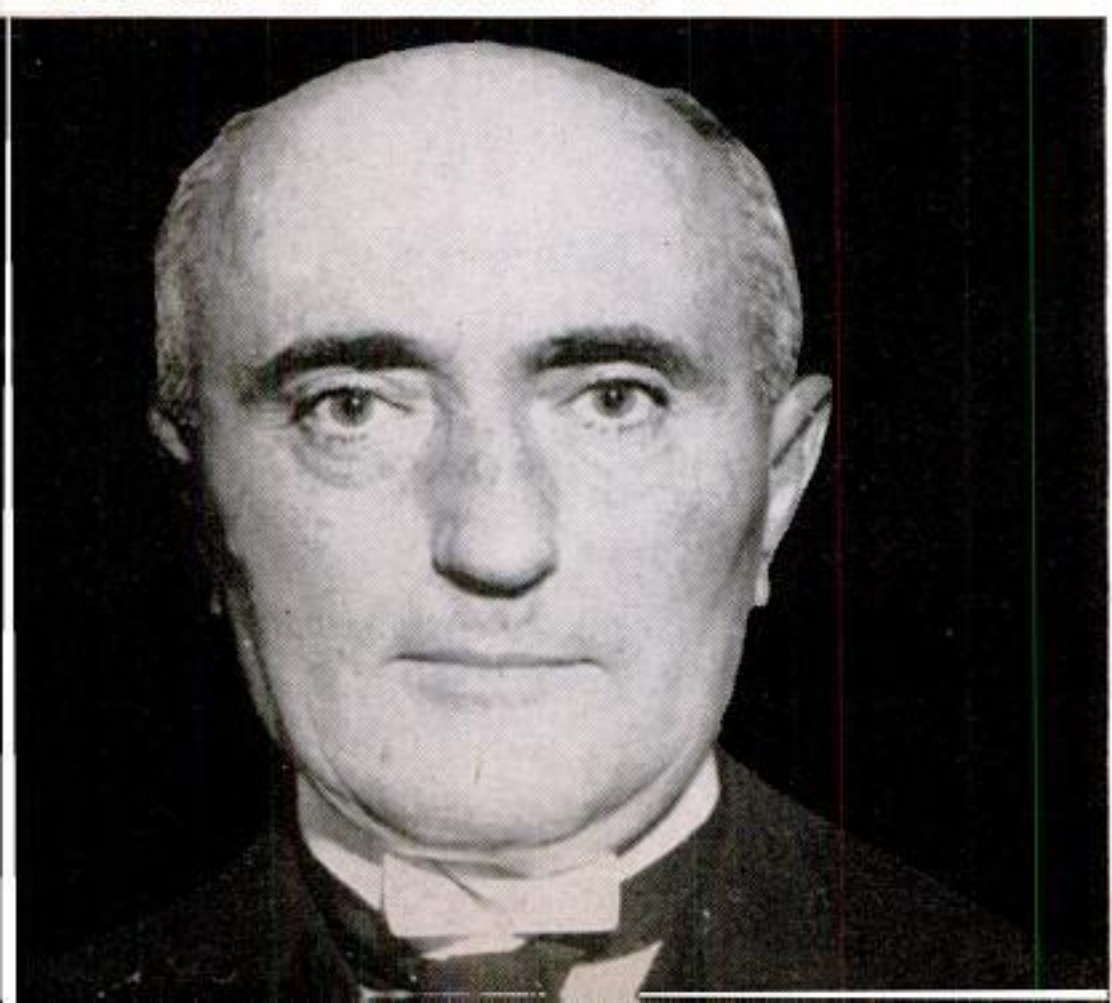
On May 18 Reynaud forms a new cabinet. Feeling the end may be near he names Pétain Vice Premier because Pétain, the "Hero of Verdun," is the only man who can make the French accept defeat. The situation is so desperate that he can move Daladier out of the War Department into Foreign Affairs without fear of political reprisals. To keep order in France he puts Mandel, the toughest, most heartless but also the ablest of French administrators, in the Ministry of the Interior.

On May 19 Premier and War Minister Reynaud names General Weygand Generalissimo of the Allied Forces in place of Gamelin. From then on the name of the man on whose shoulders for many years rested the fate of the civilized world never again appears in print in France. It is said that he has committed suicide, that he has been shot. Eight days later General Gamelin is seen carefully tending his roses in the garden of his house near Paris.

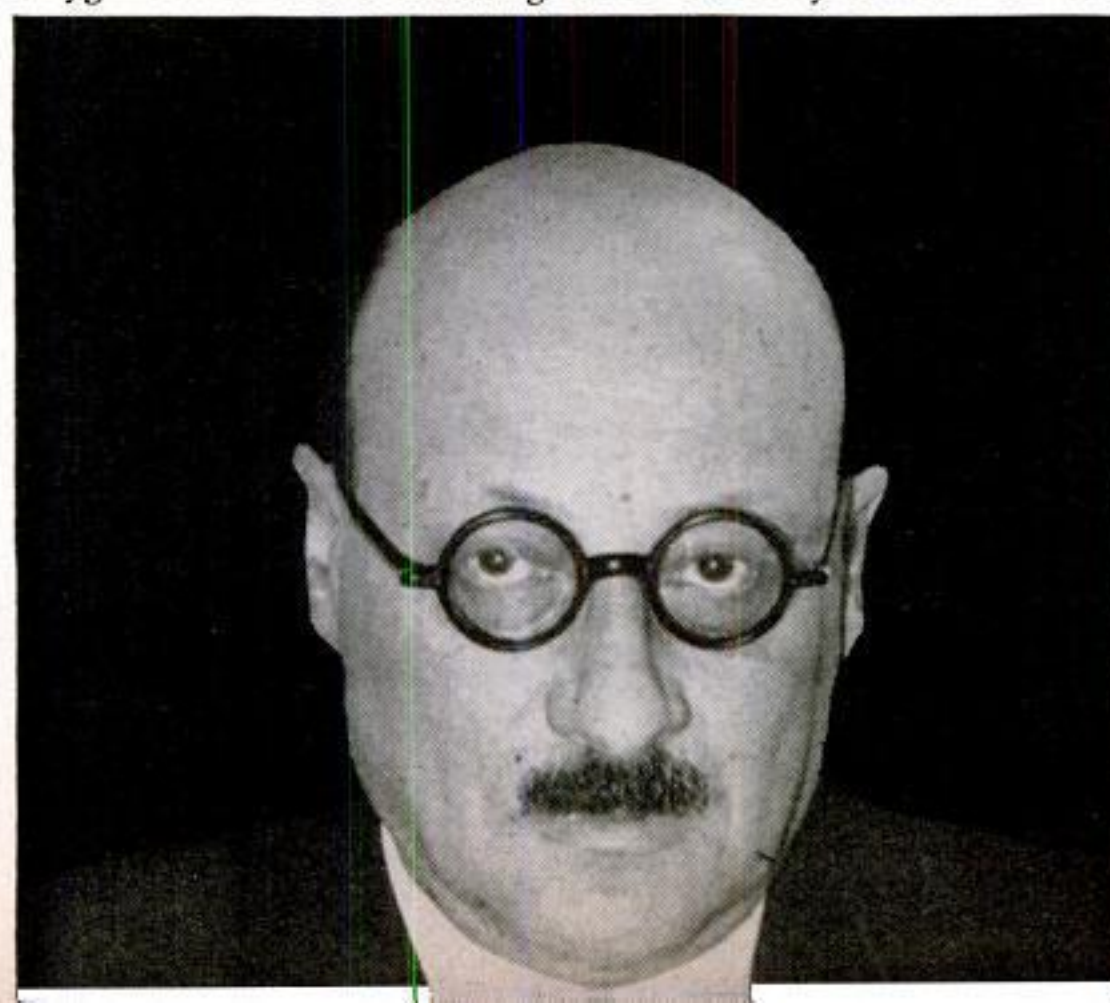
Weygand succeeded Gamelin in 1940, Gamelin succeeded Weygand in

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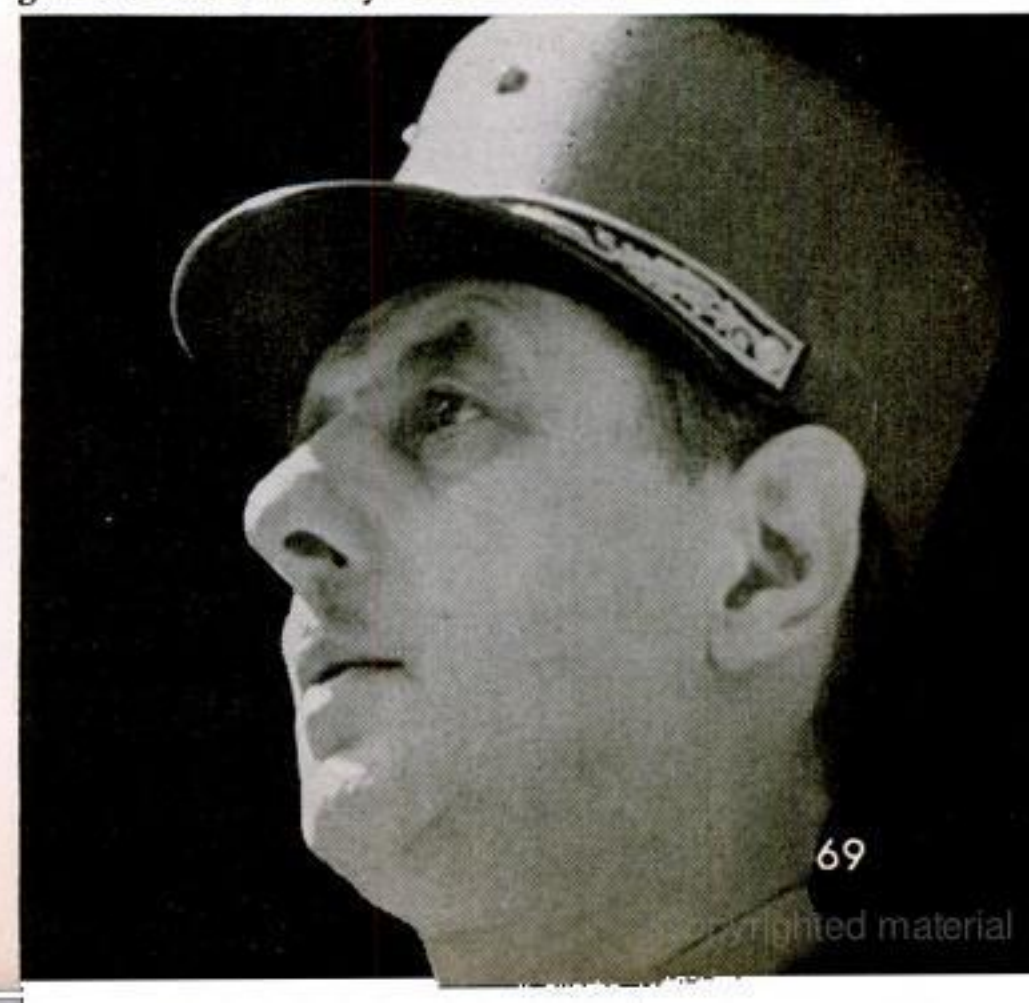
Admiral François Darlan met British Navy chiefs on June 16, promised French fleet would disarm rather than fall into Axis hands.



Louis Frossard, Propaganda Minister, broke down and wept when Weygand said: "There is nothing left to do but lay down our arms."



General Charles de Gaulle escaped to London to organize French military forces to continue the war.



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THE FALL OF FRANCE (continued)

1935. The two men have never liked each other. Weygand has favored the war of movement and distrusted the omnipotence of fortifications. He has been considered an ambitious general whose activities might some day endanger democracy. Here he is on May 21 back in Paris from Syria where he commanded the Army of the Near East. At 73 his health is excellent, he is not afraid of responsibilities, he foresees ways of re-establishing military superiority. He knows the situation is bad but he is actually ignorant of the magnitude of the disaster.

Weygand says: "I'll go and see"

Reynaud explains the critical military position and tells him that the Germans have crossed the Aisne, occupied Arras and Amiens and reached the Channel. To date no general decision has been made as to how to re-form the French lines. The northern army continues to inflict great losses on the German forces. From Sedan to Montmédy the Germans have been stopped. This is about the only good news.

The problem is: how are the Allied troops in Belgium to pierce through to Arras and join the armies along the Somme?

"I'll go and see," says Weygand on May 21.

Accompanied by Captain Marcel Gasser, his faithful and ever-present aide-de-camp, Weygand flies over the enemy lines. His plane is badly machine-gunned. The pilot is frightened.

"General," he says, "those are bullets."

"So they are," says Weygand. "After all they have to stop somewhere."

He lands at St. Paul in the middle of enemy lines and takes off again for Dunkerque. From there he returns by destroyer to Cherbourg and by train to Paris. His car is not at the station. He jumps into a taxi, rushes to the Chateau de Vincennes and calls Reynaud.

"It is far worse than I ever thought," he says. "The time has come to make decisions."

On his inspection trip Weygand has seen Leopold III. He has reasons to be suspicious of the decisions taken by the King. Leopold has refused to obey orders of the High Command to give up his position of Commander in Chief of the Belgian Army and, several days earlier, to move his troops south to the French frontier. Leopold has even shown signs of considering capitulation "if events force me to."

From May 16 on, the English High Command has shown considerable irritation toward the inter-Allied High Command. When General Weygand takes over, General Ironside bows before his authority but states that in view of the seriousness of the situation he must consider on his own measures for saving the B. E. F. in Flanders. On May 20, when the Germans cross the Meuse with five armored and numerous motorized infantry divisions, General Ironside re-

turned from France, is in discussion with his General Staff at the War Office in London. Some French liaison officers are sitting on an iron bed which the English general had installed beside his desk so that he could sleep without leaving his maps and telephone. Ironside's big boots are at the foot of the bed. The map of Flanders is spread out on his desk between two pictures—one of Lady Ironside and the other of "Corporal" Ironside, the pretty young daughter of the general. Ironside then and there decides to start a counter-offensive on the Somme. The French officers agree and add that General Blanchard's motorized division and a part of the First Army will help the operation from the left side.

Weygand on his inspection trip has conceived another plan of much larger scope which might make possible the saving of the entire Flanders army. To do this he must have all his reserves. When he is told that a part of his army is going to be needed to help the Ironside offensive, which was approved by General Billotte, Weygand scolds Billotte for having made this decision and tells the English that the French troops are not available. He also asks them to give up the idea of an isolated offensive but too late, for the offensive has started. It attains its first objective and then meets with such strong resistance that the English troops have to withdraw even farther back than their starting point.

The Weygand plan for double attack

On May 23 at Ypres, Billotte explains to Leopold III and Lord Gort the Weygand plan which is for a simultaneous attack by the French in the north and the English in the south on May 26, with the intention of crossing the Somme breach and permitting the juncture of the two Allied armies. The plan is a dangerous one but probably the only one that can save the French. Unfortunately, on May 28, Billotte, who was more or less in charge of the operations in the north, is killed in an automobile accident. On May 25 the Belgian troops withdraw from the north under, they say, German pressure. The English, who are afraid of being entirely separated from their allies, send two divisions to occupy a Belgian town on the frontier in order to be able to join up with General Blanchard who is taking the place of Billotte. Gort talks to Blanchard who says, "The Belgian Army is preparing its retreat." Gort then calls Ironside to tell him about this. Ironside answers, "Let's prepare ours."

A few hours before the offensive is to start, the Belgians capitulate. At 8 in the morning of May 28 the clipped voice of Paul Reynaud says over the radio: "In full battle King Leopold, without a word to the French and British soldiers who had answered his call for help, laid down his arms. The road to Dunkerque is open to the Germans." The first English troops start withdrawing on the Lys and re-

French roads were clogged with fleeing Belgian refugees, seriously hampering Allied troop movements. King Leopold refused to move retreating Belgian troops toward French border at order of Allied High Command and, despite a visit from Weygand, capitulated on May 28.



French equipment was thrown away as part of the Army fled in confusion. Some units fought valiantly but the re-



embark on the beaches between Ostend and Dunkerque. Left alone, the French also decide to try re-embarkation. They leave their guns, cannons and, more important, the matériel of their armored divisions.

The Germans no longer need fear an attack from the rear. Without pausing they prepare to start the battle of the Somme. Weygand from the very first day calls it the Battle of France. On May 29 at a meeting of the cabinet he openly states that he considers the Somme battle as the last one possible. He is going to throw into it all his reserves, in men and matériel. No retreat will be possible thereafter. "In modern warfare," Weygand explains to the Ministers, "the retreating army is a lost army because the advancing one moves much more rapidly. Retreat does not allow one to save armaments or to maintain a continuous front. A modern retreat has no limits."

On June 1 Weygand repeats these words to Churchill who is attending a meeting of the Supreme Allied Council in Paris. He presses Churchill for more reinforcements. On June 4 Dunkerque is occupied and at dawn the next day the great German offensive on the Somme is launched.

On the first day the French resist all along the line despite incredibly violent battering. Weygand announces he is satisfied. Reynaud broadcasts "the reasons for hope." On June 6 most Frenchmen remain convinced that their country, by one of those miracles of which there are many in its history, can stop the invading hordes and ultimately win.

Reynaud eliminates the weaker elements from his cabinet, starting with Daladier. He increases the power of Baudouin, an extremely influential behind-the-scenes man who has successfully straddled business and government for 50 years and has never been tainted by political ties. Lastly he takes as Undersecretary of State at the War Department 50-year-old Charles de Gaulle, who had been promoted to generalship twelve days earlier. De Gaulle has always been the apostle of mechanized armored divisions and assault aviation.

The impression of relative optimism continues till June 9. During these days Reynaud drafts his first appeal to Roosevelt asking for help from the U. S. Weygand even proclaims in an order of the day: "The enemy has suffered considerable losses. It is at the end of its strength; we have reached the last quarter of an hour. Hold tight."

Weygand, however, has barely managed to scrape together 40 divisions by emptying garrisons, even those behind the Maginot Line, and by taking men from the frontier of the Alps despite the growing Italian menace. Meanwhile every day the German forces increase numerically. The enemy has more than 100 divisions concentrated on a 100-mile front. Forty on the Oise, ten opposite Soissons, 40 on the upper Aisne and in Champagne, without counting the armored divisions ready to attack on the Swiss frontier and on the Siegfried Line.

The French troops have fought for days and days and nights and nights without resting, always in action and facing fresh German troops each morning. The inevitable occurs. The Germans filter through by Abbeville where one Scottish division—all that is left of the B. E. F.—gives way. Weygand attempts a desperate movement to form a new line. Simultaneously he warns the Government to leave Paris at once. On the night of June 9 thousands of trucks back up against the ministries to haul off all important documents. The bureaucrats leave in long caravans of cars, taking their families with them. Special trains take those who have no cars to Tours. Even the G.H.Q. moves south 120 miles.

"We must stop the battle"

On June 10 Reynaud leaves with Weygand to inspect the front. Two days later the two chiefs, one military and one civil, are back at the G.H.Q. in the small village of Briare on the Loire. They argue at length but Weygand concludes: "All is lost. We must stop the battle right away to avoid the worst."

On June 11 Italy declares war. Mussolini's decision hardly affects the French people. At no time does it influence the course of events. Reynaud returns to Tours on June 12, refusing to give up the fight, saying, "The soul of France is not vanquished." He button-holes Pétain and attempts to convince him. The latter is even more decided than Weygand. "There are no more military possibilities; hence we must stop fighting."

Reynaud calls Churchill on the phone, asks him to fly over immediately and then calls a cabinet meeting, which is held in police headquarters. The ministers are nervous, agitated, desperate. They shake hands, talk to each other for a minute, stop in the middle of a sentence and rush off to speak to someone else. The meeting is called to order. As discussions start they are punctuated by bombs falling around Tours.

Reynaud says he will continue the war at any cost. Mandel seconds him as does General de Gaulle. The latter even proposes that the Government withdraw to the rugged Breton regions which, he says, "are topographically defensible by the French armies and accessible to supplies by sea." This suggestion gets little backing. Campinchi and Laurent-Eynac, respectively Ministers of the Navy and the Air, favor a withdrawal to the colonies in North Africa.

Slowly Marshal Pétain gets up to speak. "All of that has nothing to do with the situation. Every hour that goes by is an hour lost. The Germans will become more and more exacting as their advance continues. Let us immediately ask for an armistice while our fleet and a large part of our Army are intact and the Maginot Line still holds. Later we will be at the mercy of the victor." Frossard and Chaumemps agree with Pétain. So do the two new ministers, Baudouin and Bouthillier.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

servants were badly demoralized by fake orders given by Germans, the noise of bombs and lack of proper equipment.

Germans entered Paris on June 14, five days after Weygand had warned the Government to leave and one day after Paris was declared an open city. The Government believed that defense and probable destruction of the city would only have retarded the Germans a day or two.



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HAL ASKS HIS BEST FRIEND

BUT NED, I BATHE FREQUENTLY

I KNOW, HAL—BUT YOU SHOULD USE THE RIGHT SOAP—ONE WITH A SPECIAL DEODORIZING INGREDIENT—I MEAN LIFEBOUY

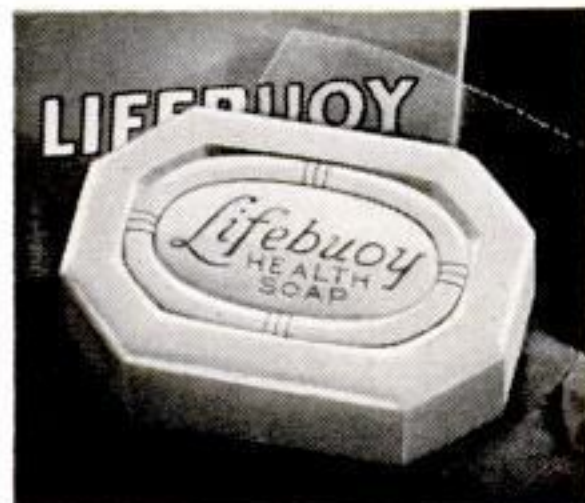


LIFEBOUY IN MY MORNING BATH SURE STOPS 'B.O.' AND WHAT SWELL, CREAMY LATHER. I'VE NEVER FELT SO CLEAN AND REFRESHED!



LIFEBOUY IS ESPECIALLY "B.O." MADE TO PREVENT

EVERY TIME you perspire from heat or exercise, you risk "B.O." Perspiration from nervousness, emotions, or excitement leads to "nervous B.O." too. Be safe! Use Lifebuoy Health Soap in your daily bath. Lifebuoy is the only popular soap especially made to prevent "B.O." It contains an exclusive deodorizing ingredient.



Lifebuoy gives quantities of refreshing, purifying lather... so zippy, you enjoy a new glow after your bath. Get Lifebuoy today. More people use it for their bath than any other soap.

SALLY, I'M A NEW MAN NOW THAT WE'RE TOGETHER AGAIN

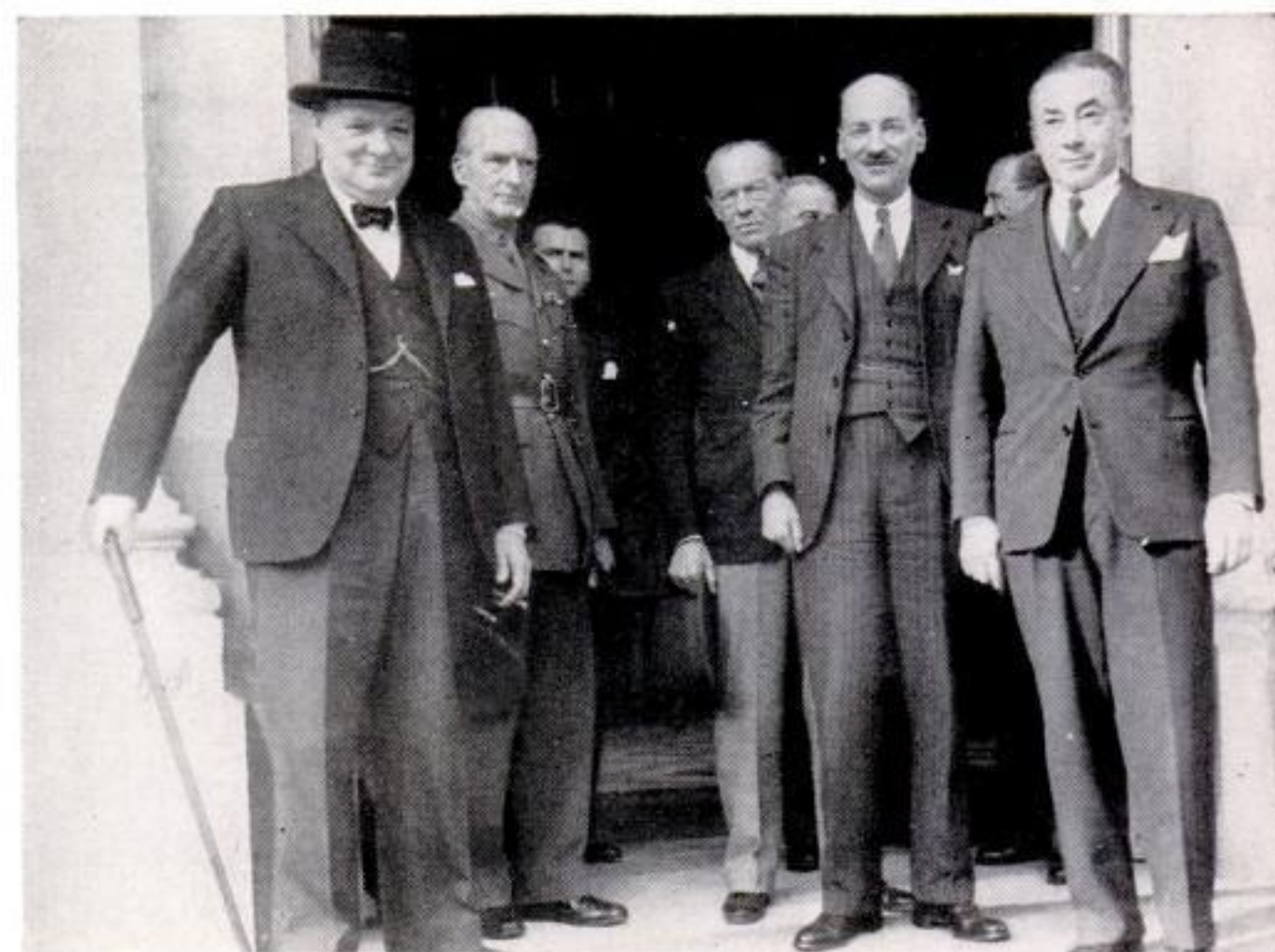
SALLY THINKS

HE IS A NEW MAN. BET HE'S USING MY SOAP NOW—LIFEBOUY



LIFEBOUY HEALTH SOAP

Its crisp odor goes in a Jiffy — Its Protection lasts and lasts



British members of Supreme War Council flew to Paris on May 31 to confer with Reynaud (right). At left are Prime Minister Churchill and General Sir John Dill, new Chief of the Imperial General Staff. Next to Reynaud is Clement Attlee, Lord Privy Seal.

THE FALL OF FRANCE (continued)

Churchill's arrival is announced and the meeting interrupted. He is deeply moved by the report. "Hold fast another 48 hours," he asks. "Tonight I'll send you a thousand bombers and as soon as I can all the necessary troops and matériel. Try to stop the rout." (Two nights later 500 English bombers try unsuccessfully to disorganize the German advance.)

At night there is another meeting headed by President Lebrun at which the Generalissimo is to speak. Along completely blacked-out streets lined with cars and packed with refugees the ministers drive out a few miles from Tours to the Chateau de Langeais where the Presidency of the Republic has been temporarily installed. As soon as the Council of War is gathered Weygand walks in, looking pale and nervous.

"Gentlemen," he says, his strained voice breaking the heavy silence, "gentlemen, you have before you a dishonored soldier, a vanquished soldier. There is nothing left to do but to lay down our arms." Before this great leader who is asking them to stop the war, the men who are in charge of France feel the burden of their terrible responsibility. Frossard weeps unreservedly; all the others have tears in their eyes.

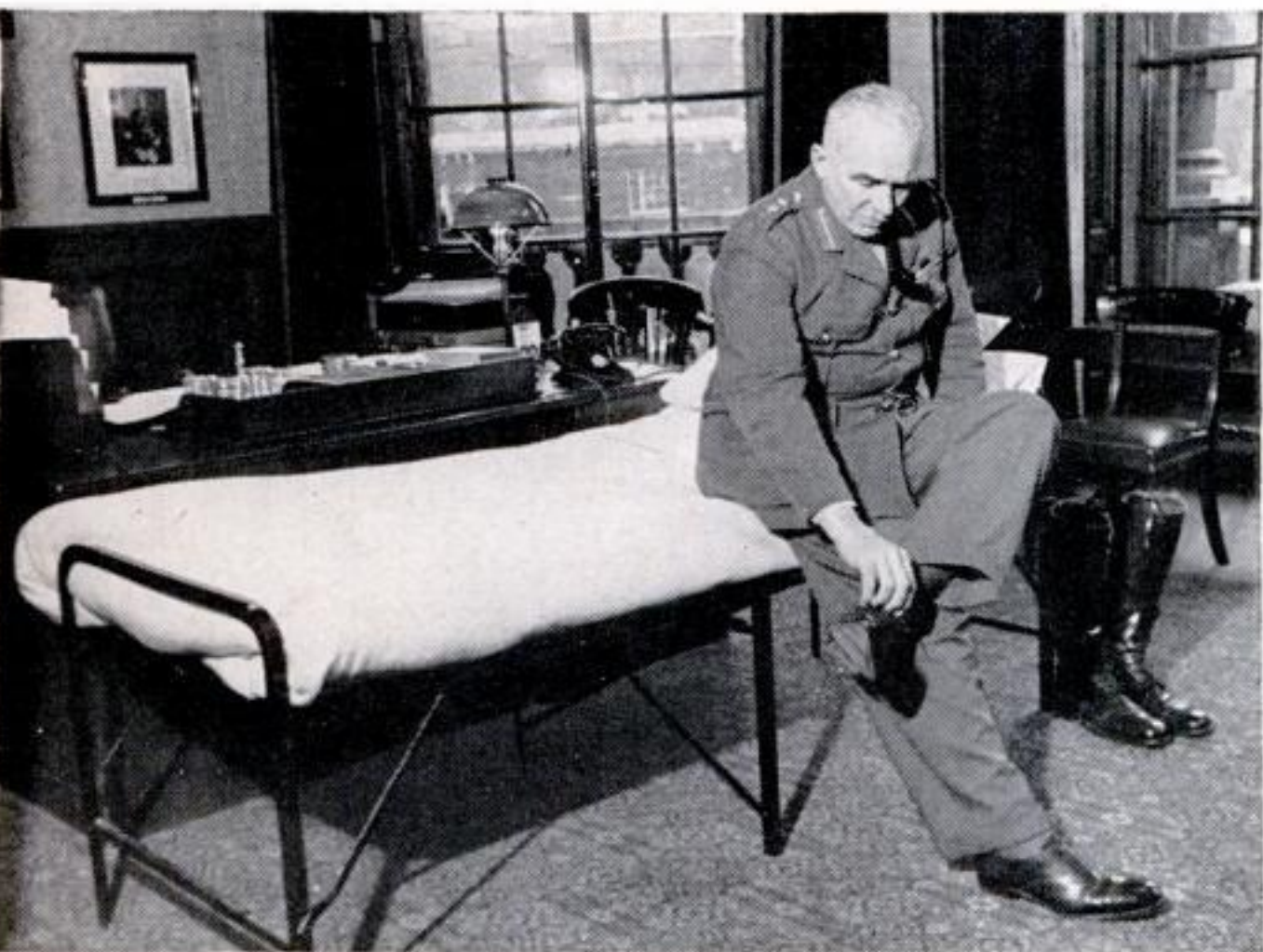
The decision to abandon Paris

The only decision made this night is to declare Paris to be an open town. The defense of the town would only result in its destruction without retarding the German advance by more than a day or two. As Tours is threatened the Government decides to make its second retreat, this time to Bordeaux. On the same day, June 14, the German soldiers walk into Paris and the German planes demolish the chateau that Reynaud and his colleagues had left a few hours earlier.

At Bordeaux no preparations have been made to receive the Government, the ministries, the diplomatic corps and the press. The town has been invaded by 2,000,000 refugees and more are coming all the time. The streets are permanently blocked by rows of cars being used as apartments.

Crowds of senators, deputies, officials, officers and functionaries are clinging to the Government, feeling the end is near. Bankers, industrialists, businessmen, writers and their wives or mistresses are preparing for a new flight. On the streets and sidewalks, in cafes and hotels, at consulates begging for visas and in the corridors of the ministries these people meet and remeet, asking each other for news and spreading news which is sometimes true but usually false. Otto von Habsburg, a youngish, hatless man, wearing a raincoat and a melancholy frown, paces up and down in front of the police station. General Haller, the Polish minister, his gray beard wagging, chats with the Belgian Prime Minister Pierlot dressed in a long black coat. In a group in front of the Hotel Splendide are all the Rothschilds, hastily convened from Vienna, London and Paris.

In this incredible atmosphere the ministers are surrounded and grilled. They meet several times a day, awaiting the result of the last appeal by Reynaud to Roosevelt. Meantime they are still considering the possibility of moving the Government to Morocco, Algeria or England. On the same street only a hundred yards away from each other are the staffs of the Presidency of the Republic and of



On this iron cot, kept by the desk in London office of General Ironside, then chief of the Imperial General Staff (above), French liaison officers sat on May 20 to hear Ironside outline his plan for a last-ditch, unsuccessful Allied offensive at the Somme.

the Premier. Between the two buildings there is a steady traffic of excellencies and ministers. The cabinet meetings last four or five hours. Pétain, fervently pleading for an armistice, gains adherents every day. The old soldier, wearing his uniform, expounds his arguments in a broken yet eloquent voice.

"Please think, gentlemen, of the future of France. We cannot leave our nation to herself and to the invader. Let us stay on the sacred soil to take care of our people. And before the hour rings when the victor, with nothing to fear, refuses to discuss terms, let us secure from him the assurance that our young men and our towns be spared so that we will still have in our hands the possibility of a renaissance."

Frossard and the ministerial newcomers, Baudouin, Prouvost and Bouthillier, argue along the same lines. "The public will not understand our departure," says Prouvost. "It will say we have fled with the cashbox."

"We must hurry, hurry," Pétain continues. "Verdun, Metz, Sedan, Épinal, Belfort, Troyes, Chaumont, Orléans have fallen."

Weygand, whose G.H.Q. has already moved to Vichy and now again must be evacuated to the Bordeaux area, is called in.

"The worst has happened," he says. "The Maginot Line has been turned; the Army of the Alps will soon be. We now have only little isolated islands of defense, out of contact with each other and with us. And most of the planes that were left have been destroyed on the ground."

Churchill proposes a merger of empires

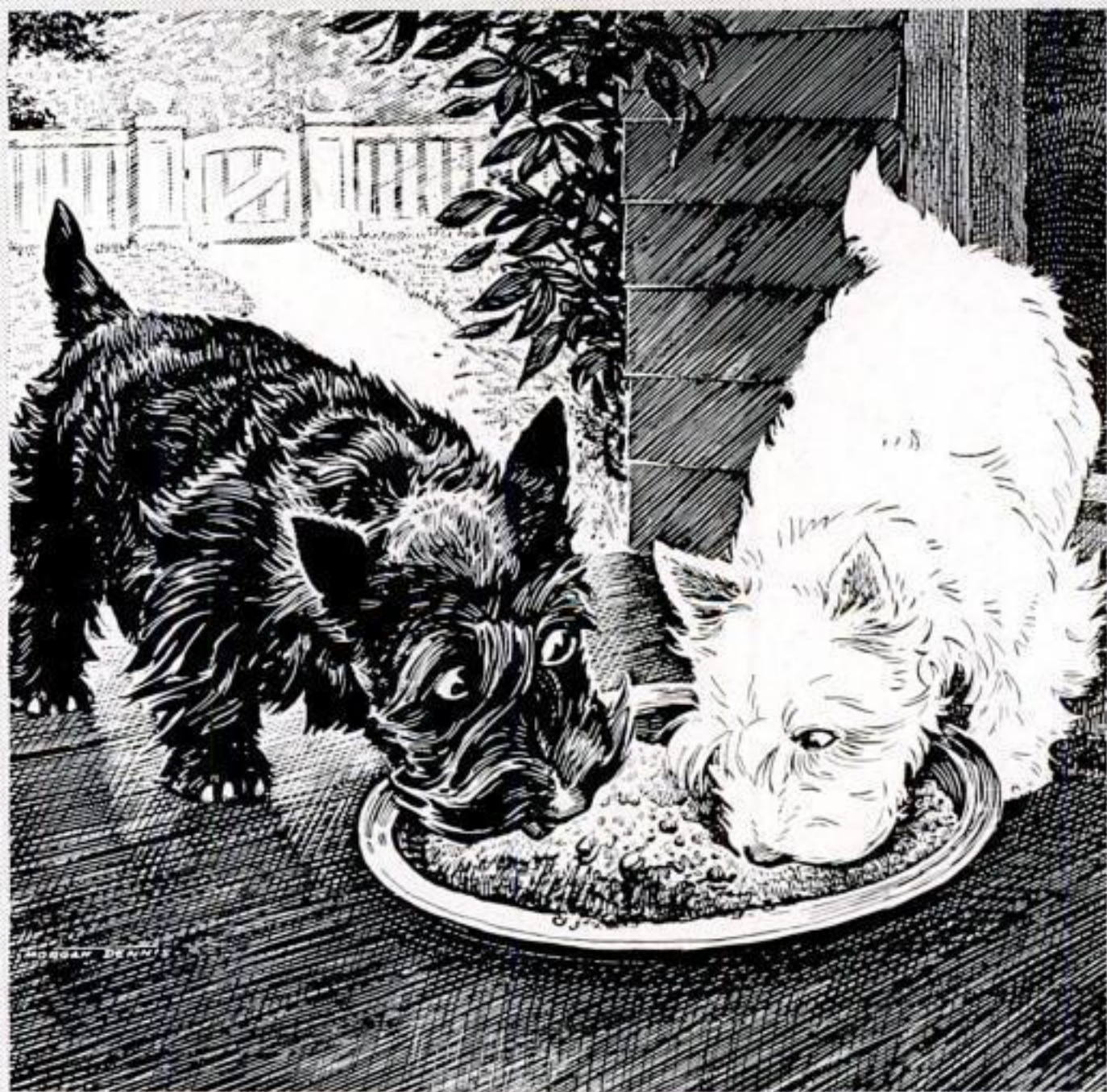
Reynaud still attempts to argue for continuation of hostilities. "We can't give up the fleet. We can't lose everything, even our honor. The Empire has resources." He telephones Churchill, tries to persuade him to come to Bordeaux for a last conference. Churchill refuses but shortly afterwards retaliates with a new proposal: a merged Franco-British state to govern the citizens of these two countries for the duration of hostilities. A government composed of English and French ministers and first headed by a French President would run this state. All possessions, dominions and protectorates of the two countries would be under its control. Thus even though France would be but a small part of this vast empire, France would continue its existence as a great nation.

This plan is supposed to remain a complete secret. Mandel falls in with the idea. General de Gaulle, towering over the other ministers, heatedly seconds it. But Pomaret claims it will only result in English domination. In Roosevelt's answer to Reynaud's plea there is nothing but kind words and good intentions to help the adherents of resistance. By now Ybarnégaray and Chichery, previously "fight-to-the-enders," have been convinced by the Pétain-Weygand arguments.

On the morning of June 16 the only ministers still favoring the Reynaud-Mandel-de Gaulle plan of continued resistance are Louis Marin, Louis Rollin, Campinchi, Yvon Delbos and Georges Monnet. Dautry and Laurent-Eynac are hesitant. By conviction they lean toward the Reynaud view but the armament and airplane statistics, which they know only too well, influence them the other way. There are by this time only 500 first-line pursuit planes left.

Parliament is not in session but hundreds of senators and deputies

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



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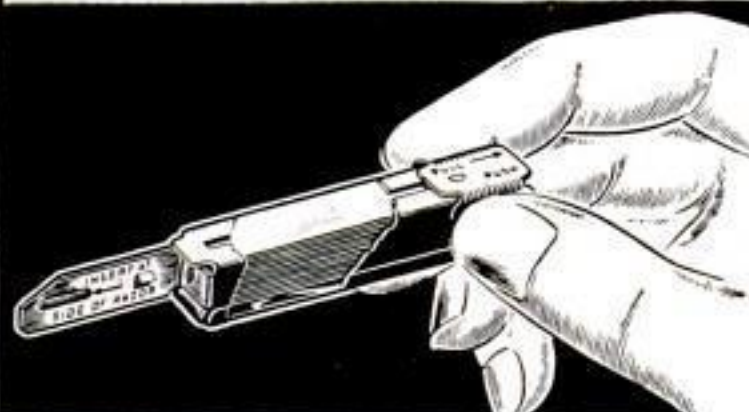
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Schick Injector Razor

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THE FALL OF FRANCE (continued)

are milling around the Town Hall where they are the guests of Bordeaux' Deputy and mayor, Adrien Marquet. Among them there is a strong trend toward asking for an armistice, though white-haired Senate President Jeanneney and mountainous Chamber President Herriot oppose it.

That afternoon Marshal Pétain decides to get a definite commitment from the cabinet. A meeting is called, presided over by Lebrun, who shares Pétain's views. Lebrun begs the ministers to reach a decision immediately, adding that it must be presented to the public over the signatures of the great military chiefs. All agree, knowing that the civilian administration and authority has broken down. The people and particularly the soldiers will only accept the inevitable on the strength of the authority associated with Pétain's and Weygand's names. Finally after Chaumets, in an attempt to conciliate the divergent opinions, has suggested that Hitler be "felt out" by the Swiss Government, the adherents of the armistice win the day.

Immediately Reynaud resigns. During the night Pétain forms a new Government with Weygand as Minister of National Defense and Admiral Darlan as Minister of the Navy. The elegant, affable Baudouin, who for a week has attached himself to Pétain, gets the Foreign Affairs portfolio. Pierre Laval has spent most of the previous day in conversation with the Spanish ambassador. Pétain calls him to his office and offers him the Ministry of Justice. Laval refuses. He wants Foreign Affairs or nothing. What is even more important, he really has no desire to be one of the ministers who will be perpetually stigmatized for having signed the armistice. He does, however, explain his lengthy discussion with Lequerica. Pétain, who has been looking for the proper emissary, calls Franco's representative who arrives promptly with the Apostolic Nuncio, Mgr. Valerio Valeri. The two diplomats agree to transmit the proposal for an armistice to the German and Italian Governments. The proposal is to be considered *dans l'honneur, de soldat en soldat* (honorably, from one soldier to another).

Pétain spends the night in his chair

That night old Marshal Pétain does not go to bed. At dawn he settles himself in an armchair with a blanket over his knees. Here he dozes and nods for a few hours as he used to at Verdun when, after a difficult day, he knew the next day would be even more difficult.

On June 18, while Hitler and Mussolini at Munich decide on the conditions they will impose on France, the German troops continue to advance. They occupy Rennes in Brittany and cross the lower course of the Loire. They take Nevers and reach the Swiss frontier and three days later take Vichy and Lyon. The tension in Bordeaux becomes unbearable as no answer is received from Berlin or Rome.

Suddenly the grapevine announces that Mandel has been arrested by a police colonel while dining in Bordeaux' swankiest restaurant with Miss Béatrice Bretty, an actress at the Comédie Française. Mandel arrested! An attempt to take over the Government by force? The first of the German demands? Everyone is ready to swear that each rumor is true. Actually, Mandel and General in Chief Bührer of the colonial troops were denounced by some Bordeaux citizen on the grounds that they had been hoarding arms with which to overthrow the Pétain Government. Three hours later they are freed with letters of apology from Pétain.



Cars were abandoned along the road as civilians stampeded out of Paris toward Tours after June 9. This scene at Etampes, 30 mi. southeast of Paris is typical of the fate that overtook cars when they ran out of gas or when it became safer to go by foot.

NOTICE!
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* Ruling of the N.Y.
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(Juice of half a lime)
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(½ teaspoonful of sugar)
THE TROPIC SUN,
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**THERE'S A DIFFERENCE,
WORTH KNOWING!**

RUM 89 PROOF—Schenley Import Corp., N. Y. Copr. 1940

The grapevine buzzes again to announce that Reynaud has left for America. Reynaud is really walking up and down the hall of the Hotel Splendide, very calm and confident. The only member of the old government who has left France is General de Gaulle, the ambitious royalist who, after predicting the tragic course of events, went to London to form a rebel government.

The German answer is received on June 19: "Name plenipotentiaries with power to sign the armistice. If we approve of them we will indicate where and when they are to meet the German plenipotentiaries." Generals Huntziger and Bergeret, Admiral Le Luc and ex-Ambassador to Poland Léon Noël are named. They leave the same evening for Compiègne. In the same railroad car in which the German generals in 1918 were given their crushing terms, they learn the fate of France. That same night Bordeaux is badly bombed.

During the day long secret conversations take place with regard to the fleet. A. V. Alexander, First Lord of the British Admiralty, arrives by plane accompanied by British Ambassador Sir Ronald Campbell. They talk to Marshal Pétain, Admiral Darlan and Baudouin. All agree that under no conditions will France accept an armistice that will force France to give Germany its fleet. At another meeting Admiral Sir Dudley Pound and Admiral Darlan argue the practical methods of preventing the Axis powers from seizing the warships. They have been good friends for many years. As they shake hands the same words spring from their mouths: "Goodby and good luck." At the next cabinet meeting Darlan pleads that the French fleet must not be allowed to fight against England and suggests that it be disarmed by the French. The ministers all approve his stand.

On June 20 the Government feels so uncertain that Germany will offer acceptable terms that a provisional decision is made to leave for Perpignan. A ship, the *Massilia*, manned by Military Marines, is chartered by the Bureau of the Chamber of Deputies without the knowledge of the Government. On it embark those to whom the German invasion carried the most serious personal threat: Daladier and his son Jean, Mandel, Campinchi, Delbos, Viénot and a dozen deputies. Days later the *Massilia* lands at Casablanca where its passengers—Daladier badly shaken by a storm, Campinchi whose teeth have been knocked out by a fist—are treated like fugitives.

On June 22 there is still no word from Compiègne, which probably means stringent terms. Once again the ministers consider going to North Africa. They definitely decide to do so if the conditions are too harsh. Once again plans are made for a third retreat of the Government. Cars and boats are readied to take the ministers and their staffs to Algeria.

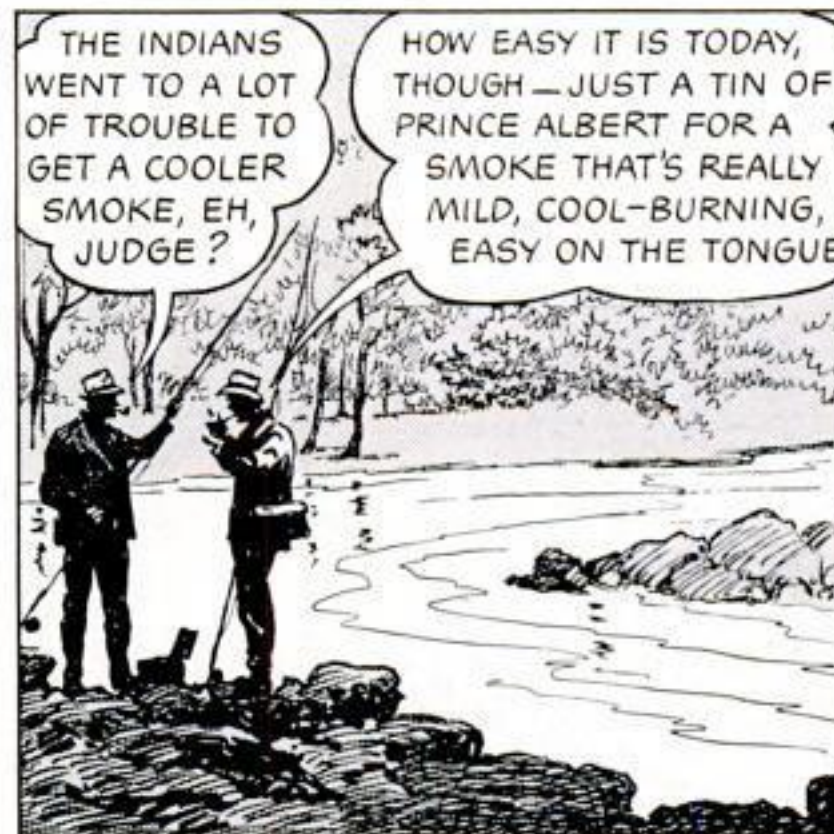
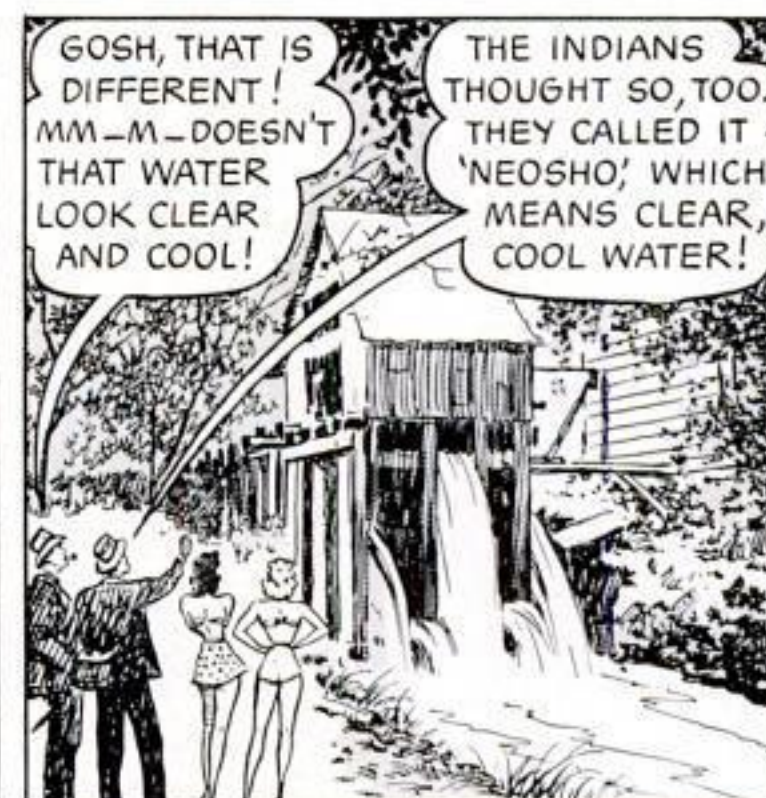
On June 23 General Huntziger, thanks to a telephone wire laid down in record time by German soldiers, calls Pétain to tell him of the German conditions. (They were known in Bordeaux six hours earlier through a special envoy of Colonel Beigbeder, Spain's Foreign Affairs Minister, who in turn had obtained them from the German Ambassador to Madrid, von Stohrer.) These conditions are modified in slight detail by the French plenipotentiaries and finally accepted. Next day the Italian armistice is signed. The German Government has put pressure on Mussolini to prevent him from occupying more than a few square miles of French territory. This area had been taken by the Italian troops in the last days of the war.

On June 25 at 12:35 a. m. hostilities officially cease. France, with two-thirds of her territory occupied, lays down arms after 297 days of war and 47 days of battle.



The present French Government, ruling by decree from Vichy, is headed by 84-year-old Marshal Pétain (center). To the left of Pétain is Pierre Laval, now Vice Premier. To the right of Pétain is General Maxime Weygand, now Minister of National Defense.

OL' JUDGE ROBBINS



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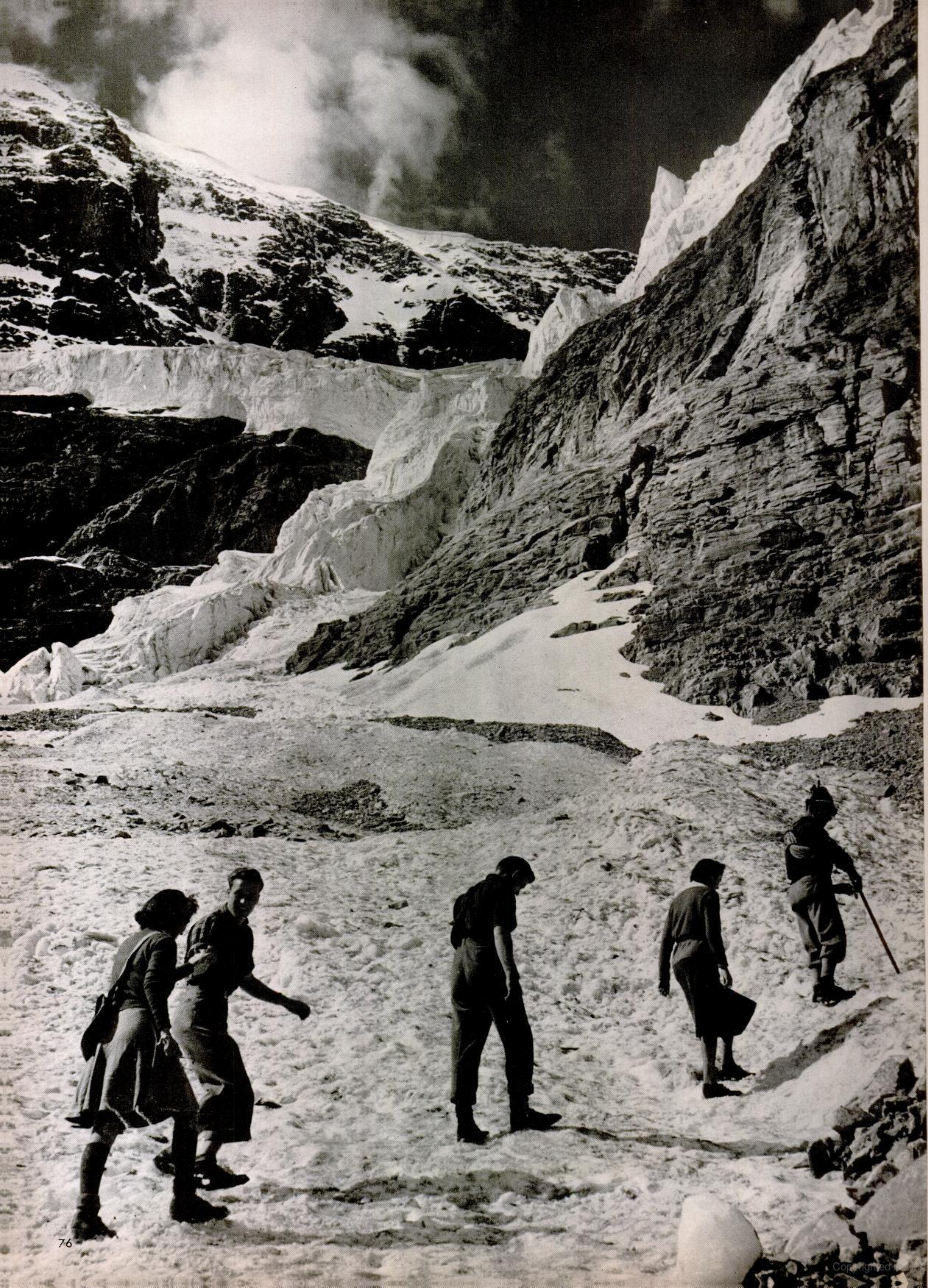
PIPES PUFF SMOOTHER WITH P.A.—ALL THE GOODNESS OF RIPE, FULLY AGED TOBACCO COMES THROUGH WITHOUT HARSHNESS

MORE JOY FOR 'MAKIN'S' FANS, TOO, THE P.A. WAY. THE CRIMP CUT LAYS RIGHT, ROLLS UP FAST, NEAT—STAYS LIT, TOO

50 pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every handy tin of Prince Albert

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PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE



Life Goes to Jasper Park in the Canadian Rockies

FARTHEST NORTH RESORT IS TOPS IN SCENERY

The imposing pile of rock and ice on the opposite page lies in the Canadian Rockies and is called Mt. Edith Cavell. Straddling its back, with outstretched wings of ice, is the Glacier of the Angel. And trudging up its slope in the wake of a Swiss guide are four young Canadians, out for a day's mountain climbing in this most northerly of North American resorts.

Jasper National Park was not very long ago a wilderness of forest and snow where only fur traders and missionaries trod silent Athabaska trails to British Columbia and the far west coast. Originally known as the land of Glittering Mountains, bigger than the State of Connecticut, it was designated by Canada as a national park in 1907 but not till 1922 did it really become accessible. In that year the Canadian National Railways built Jasper Lodge on the glacial blue waters of Lac Beauvert, hauled in trainloads of topsoil from Edmonton, 200 miles away, for a golf course, dug swimming pools at the hot sulphur springs, imported mountain guides and ski masters for tourists. Today Jasper is one of the most perfectly equipped, one of the most scenically spectacular resorts in the world.

Pack-train trips take visitors through primeval fir valleys to peaks where they may camp overnight in tepees. In the great Columbia ice fields they may view strange glacial formations, watch bear, elk, moose, deer and mountain goats forage in the woods. In clear glacial streams they may fish for speckled trout. Across Canada's new scenic highway they may motor 180 miles to Banff where Canadian Pacific, Canadian National's rival, runs a rival resort below Lake Louise. Or, in the tingling northern air, they may just sit and rest, served by a staff of handsome Canadian collegians many of whom are sons and daughters of Canadian National's officials.



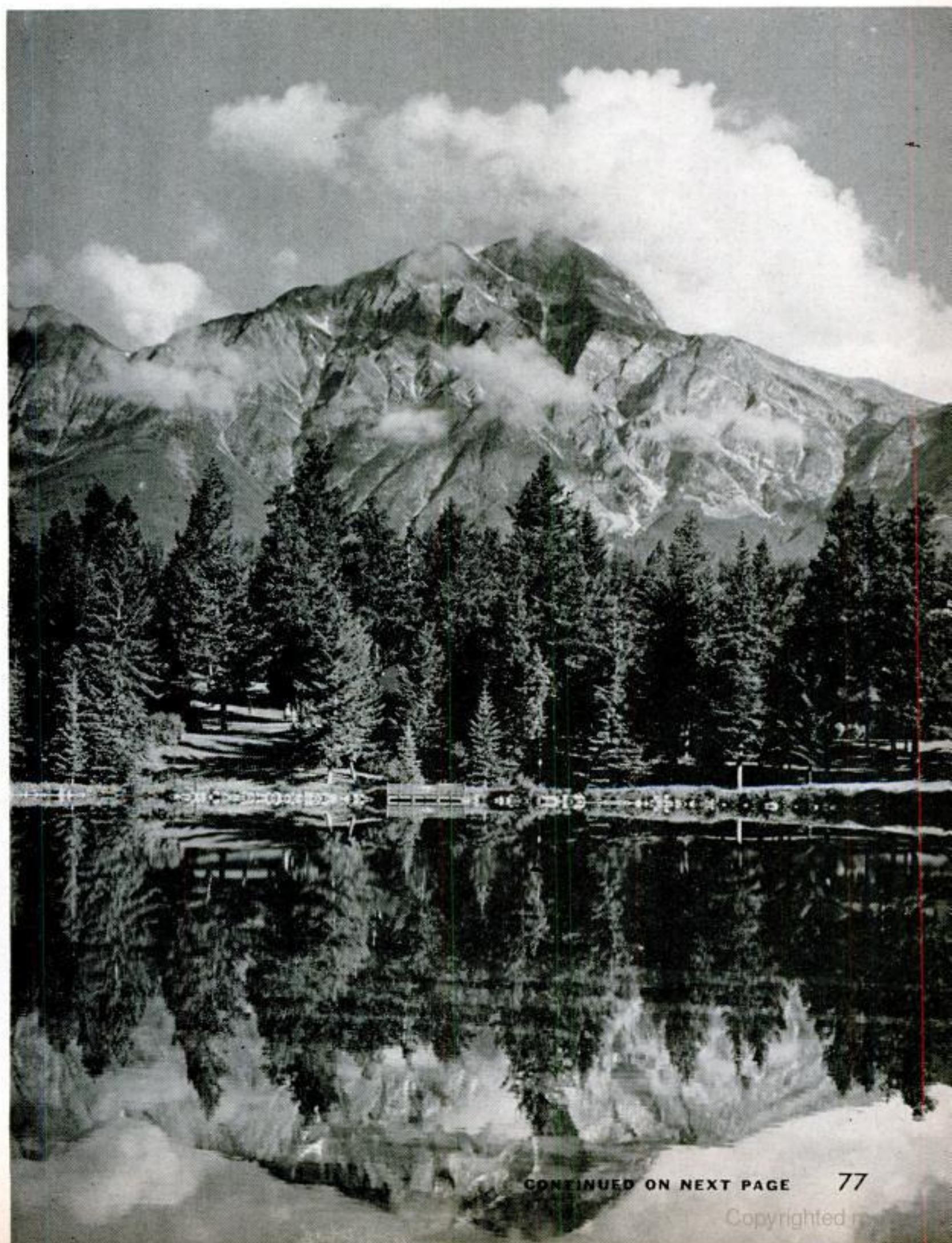
A jackknife into the pool at Lac Beauvert is made by Margaret Stock, daughter of a Toronto physician, champion diver at the University of Toronto. Lac Beauvert legend is that Indians conceived their totem poles from shoreline reflections (turn the picture below sidewise).

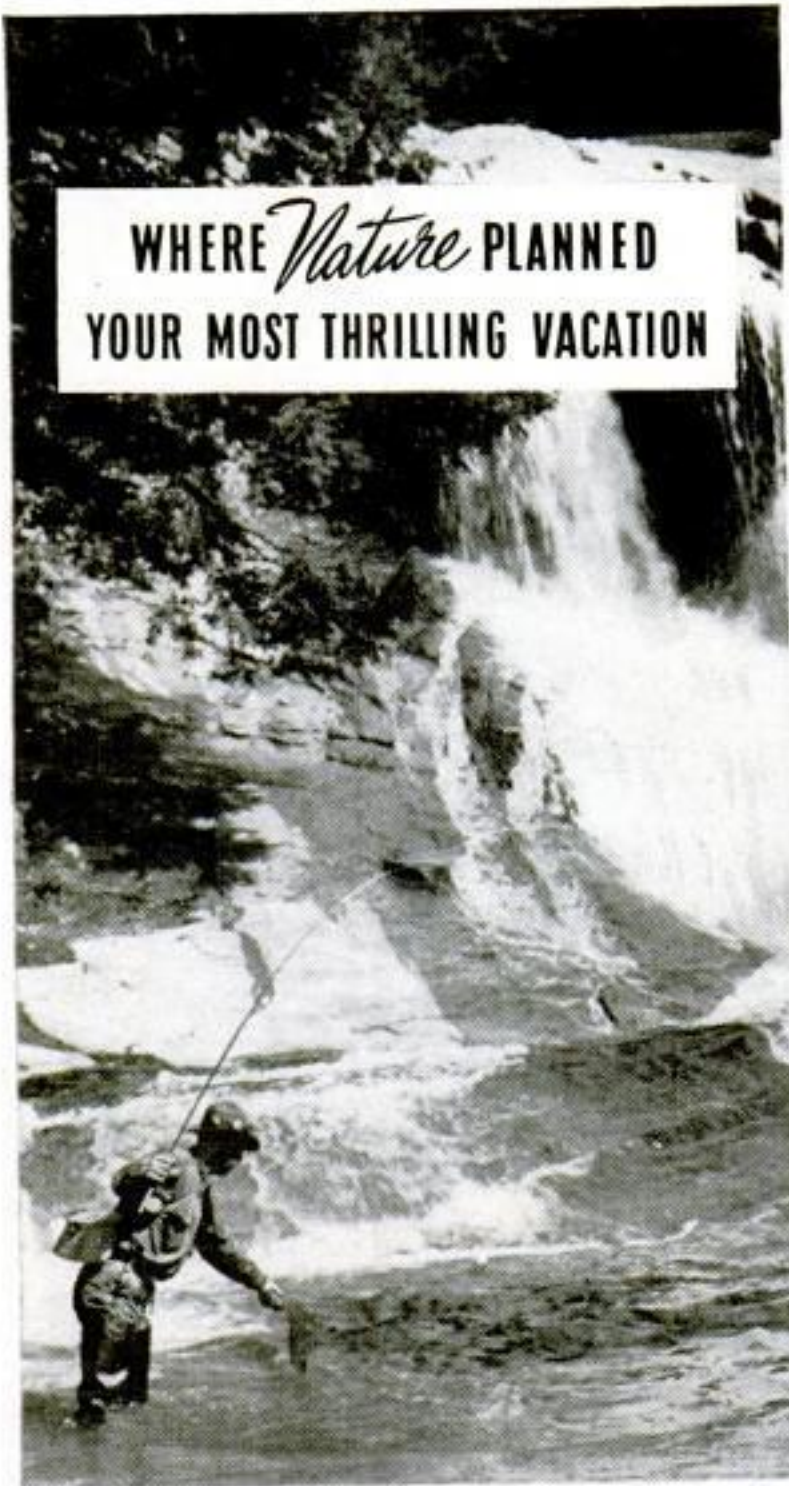


Canoes on Lac Beauvert, the ice-blue glacial lake around whose shores lie the log-cabin guest houses of Jasper Lodge, are available to college boys and girls of the staff for afternoon outings.



mountains, Howard Heintzman, Allie McTurk, Bob Gage (on cover) and beer on a pinnacle overlooking fir-forested Athabaska Valley.





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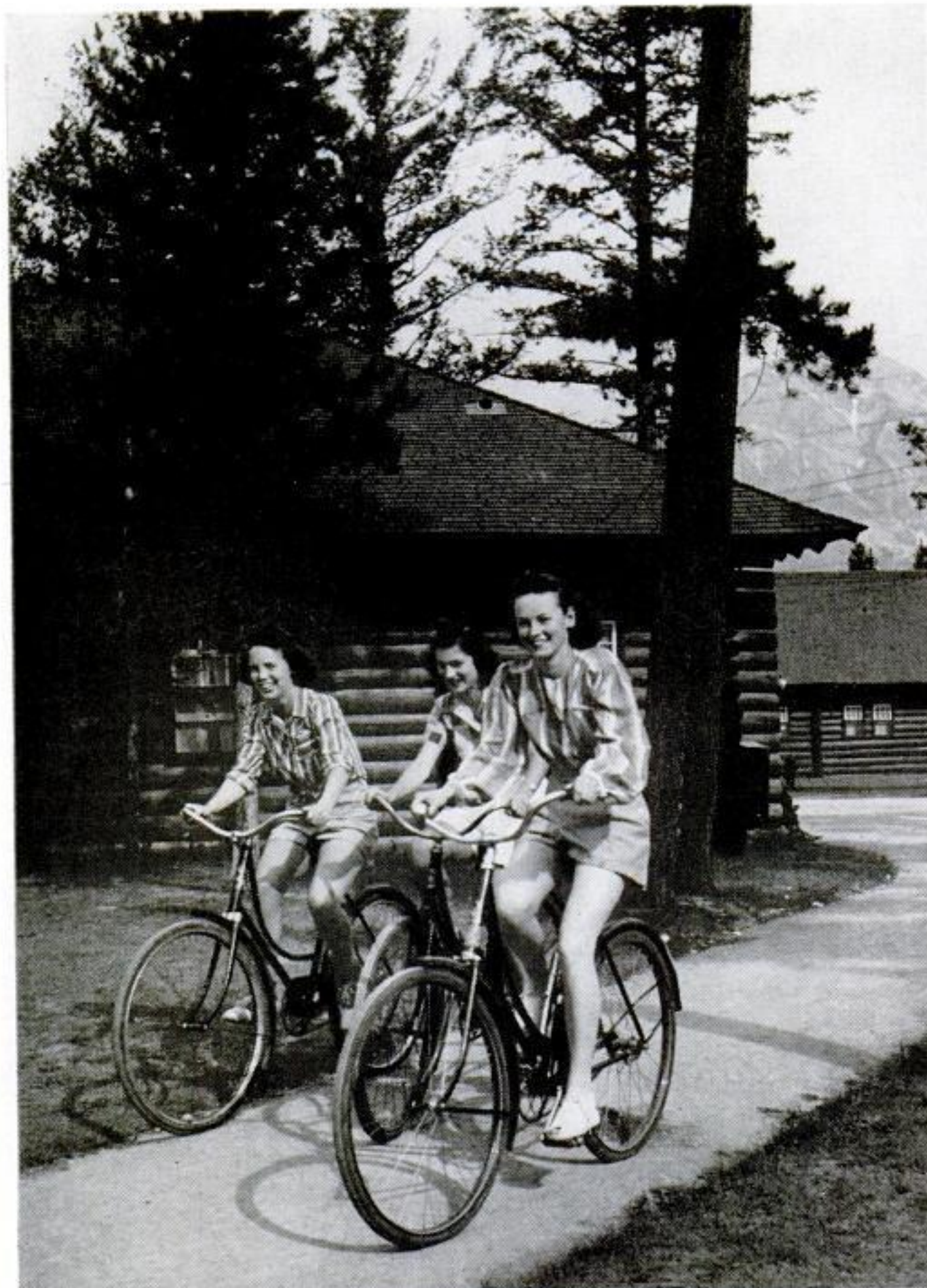
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Up a rocky spur of Mt. Edith Cavell goes Dorothy Dale, helped by Swiss Guide Ernst Niederer. Dorothy, a waitress in the summer, coed in the winter, is on LIFE's cover.



Three Canadian coeds who have summer jobs in Jasper Lodge start off on a bicycle jaunt to Jasper village, three miles down the valley, for an afternoon soda or movie.

HOT DAN THE MUSTARD MAN



FOR SANDWICHES
WITH TASTE ALLURE
USE **FRENCH'S MUSTARD**
PLEASE!
THE SPICY FLAVOR'S
PERFECT WITH
TOMATOES, EGGS
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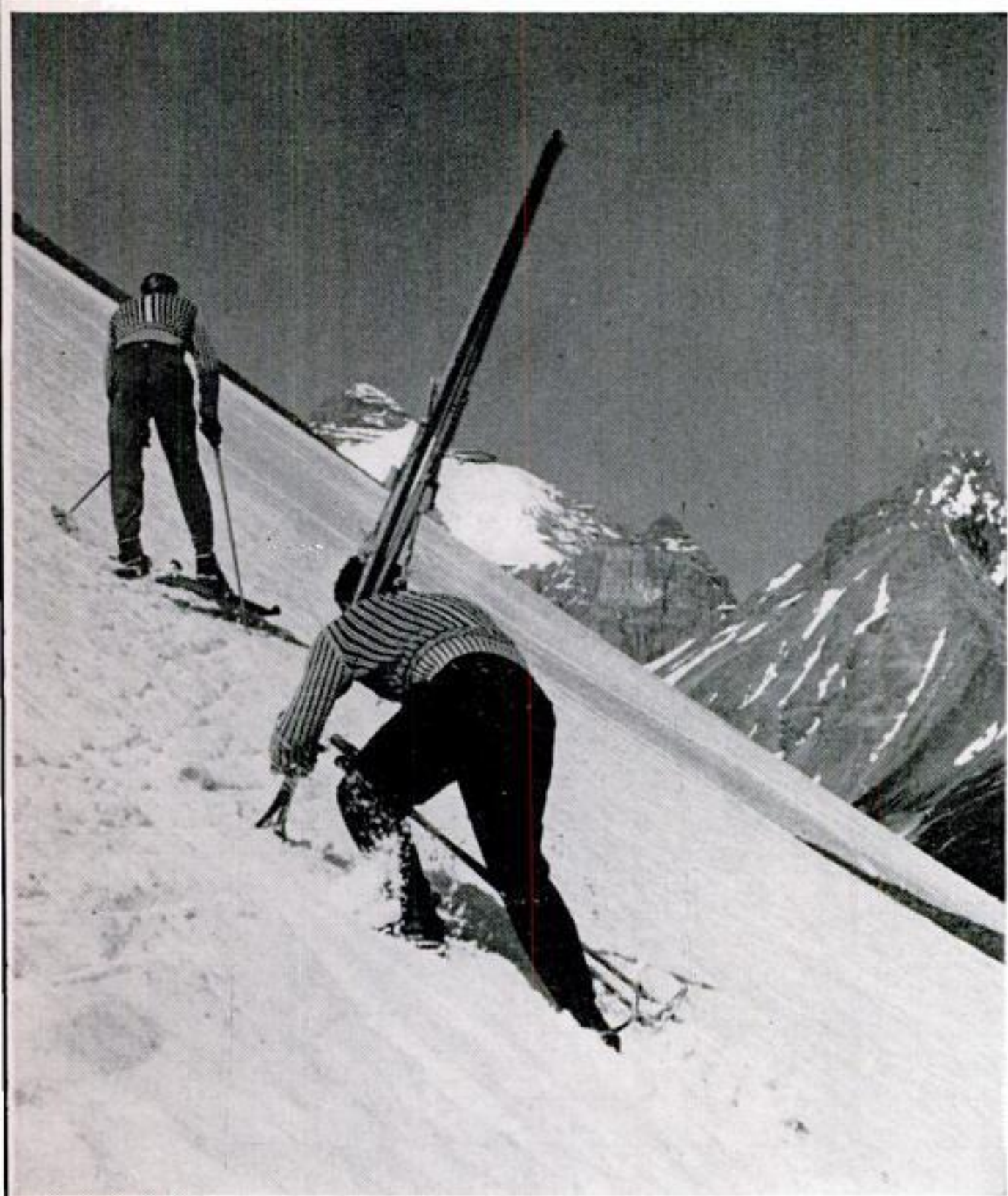
COOL, S...

You'll
Aqu
Le

After a hike into the
Collect a Doleman soap for rest



The hot sulphur pool at Miette Springs, 40 mi. from Jasper Lodge, is used by the park's college bellboys and waitresses during free interval between lunch and dinner.



Good summer skiing is found in Jasper National Park. Here two instructors from Hannes Schneider's New Hampshire ski school climb the slope of Mt. Athabaska.



A pack-train trip into the Rockies ends with a campfire beside a tepee. While a guide puts wood on the blaze, the staff sings songs familiar to all U. S. campers.



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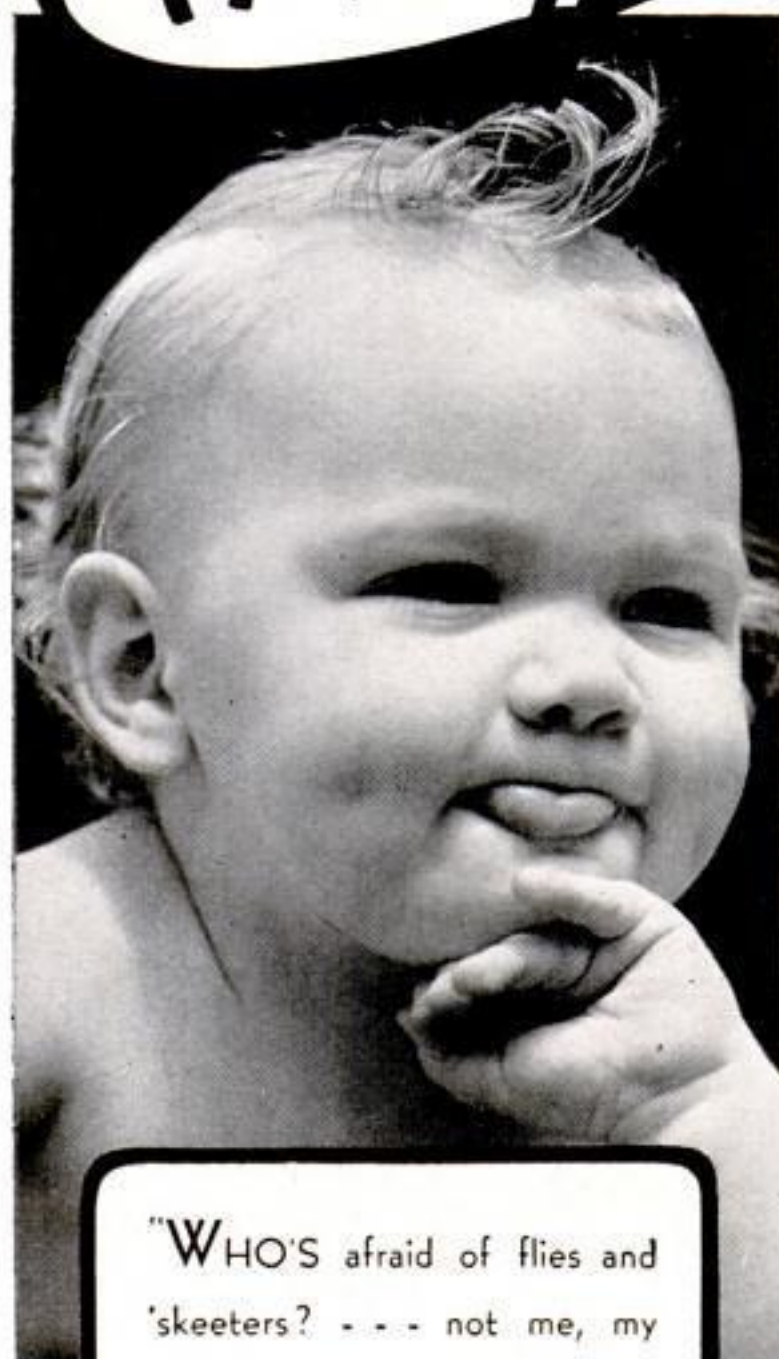
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NOR HARM FINE FABRICS**



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

STRANDED

Sirs:

These pictures of the Aga Khan, spiritual leader of the Ismaili sect of India, were taken in Geneva, Switzerland. The Khan, one of the world's wealthiest men, is now living here in comparative simplicity and loneliness. Unable to transfer money from his outside bank

accounts to Switzerland, he spends his days quietly with his wife, the Begum, and some Geneva friends, golfing, walking and mountain-climbing. He has said that, with the strictest economy, he has enough money to last for one year. He wonders what he will do when that is gone.

R. CROHN

Geneva, Switzerland



AGA KHAN HAS TEA AND CROISSANTS ON A TERRACE IN GENEVA



THE AGA KHAN FACES MECCA WHEN IT IS TIME FOR PRAYERS



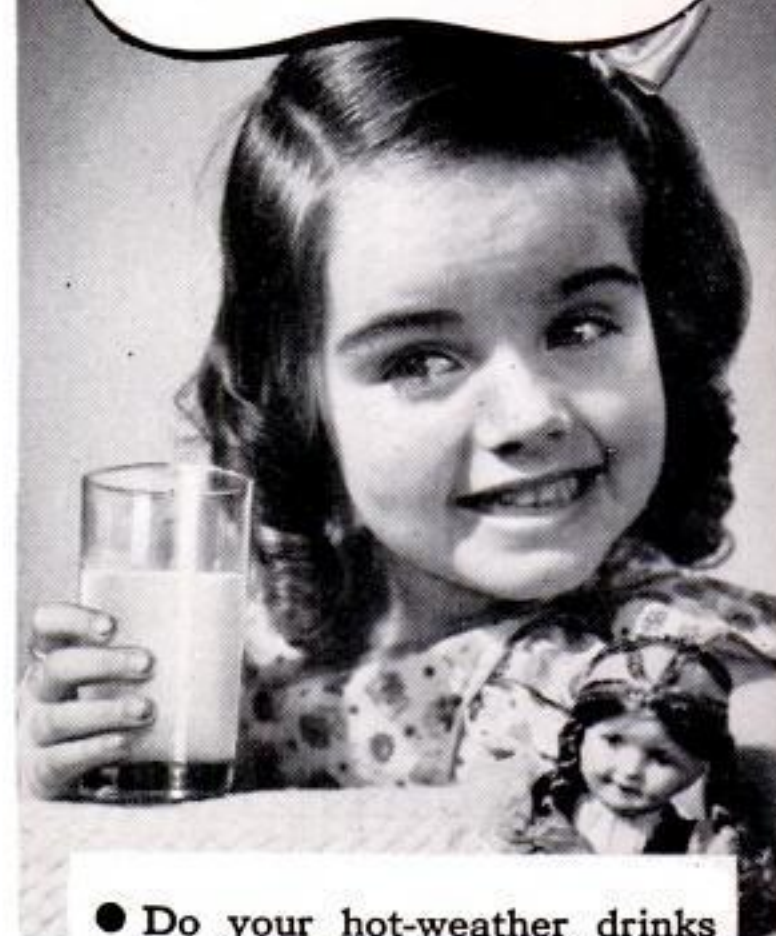
LUNCH WITH FRIEND & BEGUM (REAR)



LEAVES FOR GOLF COURSE AT GENEVA

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This
"COOLER"
is kind to the digestion



● Do your hot-weather drinks set you up—or upset you?

If you want to play safe, switch to grapefruit juice — *Florida* canned grapefruit juice with that clean, tangy taste. You can drink all you want with no fear of a kick-back. And it's good for you in a dozen ways. For instance, it helps replace the Vitamin C that the body loses through perspiration! Buy from your grocer.

FLORIDA
CANNED

GRAPEFRUIT JUICE

FLORIDA CITRUS COMMISSION, LAKE LAND, FLORIDA

IF YOU WANT
to subscribe to LIFE, write to
P.I. PRENTICE, Circulation Manager
LIFE—330 East 22nd Street
Chicago, Illinois
AND ENCLOSE \$4.50

**FOR THE 1 MAN
IN 7 WHO SHAVES
EVERY DAY**

**A Special Shave Cream—It's
Not a Soap, Needs No Brush!**

Daily shaving leaves many men's faces raw, sensitive. This is especially true of the man who, because of his business and social status, must shave every day.

To meet this condition Williams, for 100 years makers of fine shaving preparations, has now developed GLIDER—a special cream for daily shavers. With no soap base, it's a complete departure from ordinary shave creams. No brush. No lather. Not sticky or greasy.

A superabundance of moisture in this rich cream softens each whisker, yet forms a protective layer over your face to keep blade from scraping. Swiftly, gently your razor glides over your skin. Like a cold cream, Glider helps smooth, soften your skin and prevent chapping and roughness.

FREE—tube of Glider. Send name, address today. The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CG-17, Glastonbury, Conn.

Offer good in U. S. A. and Canada only

"It is for us, the living..."

AROUND THIS GIANT, brooding figure of Lincoln, in the month of August, 1940, the men and women who have inherited his great Republic stand in silence as deep and meaningful as his own.

For the Lincoln Memorial is America's most moving shrine. And here, under the spell of a personality so great that its living presence can almost be felt, Americans are re-reading words as luminous today as in that other day when the nation was so gravely endangered.

"It is for us, the living, rather, to be here dedicated to that unfinished work . . . to the great task remaining before us . . . that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

► It is a touchstone . . . that marble wall with its inscription. It reveals character, purpose, and attitude in everyone who stands before it.

You catch a fragment of talk between a young man and an older woman . . .

"Gee, Mother, a fellow should be *glad* to do something at a time like this!"

"Just the same—I can't bear to think of you as a soldier! Our only son."

• • •

Yet six months from now, if her boy goes into training, that mother will have forgotten that she ever grudged his service to her country.

The boy will come home from camp a man . . . with the self-reliance, the responsibility, the understanding of his fellows that make a man, and a leader of men.

She herself will have found a way to give service of her own. And she will discover, as a great American philosopher long ago pointed out, that what the human soul wants most in this world is the opportunity for loyalty.

► What will bring about this change of attitude—this victory of strength over weakness, of the greater loyalty over the lesser? Events? The example of others? The acts and words of great public men? . . . Partly.

But high among the list of influences that are turning passive patriotism into active loyalty are the country's more farsighted newspapers.

Consider this question of military training in peacetime. Public opinion polls show that a majority of Americans believes it necessary. But no other part of our defense program quite so urgently needs universal support—needs a speed-up of the usual democratic process by which the minority is converted to the viewpoint of the majority.

This is where most newspapers are doing, and will continue to do, a great job. Not by editorials primarily—nor by any "coloring" of the news. Simply by digging out the facts and telling them . . .

► Reporting the extent and immediacy of the national peril—and so dispelling the complacency which has been the ruin of so many other free nations . . .

Reporting the number of trained men needed to make, service, and operate the war machines we have ordered—and thus getting rid of the danger-



ous notion that we can defend ourselves with machines alone . . .

Reporting the government's projects for housing, feeding, training, and doctoring its new soldiers.

"With us," wrote Lincoln to a friendly Frenchman in 1862, "every soldier is a man of character, and must be treated with more consideration than is customary in Europe."

It is still true today. The three-fold task before the press is to show us that Uncle Sam will take care of the boys the best he knows how; that their talents and abilities will be used with as little disruption as possible of normal civilian lives and careers; that if war comes, they will be far safer trained than untrained.

► To the Weekly Newsmagazine, the man power element in defense seems of the most crucial and

urgent importance. And whether recruiting is on a volunteer or conscription basis, as soon as it begins in earnest, *TIME* will present to the nation an organized week-by-week report on progress.

► In *TIME*'s new department—National Defense—the conversion of civilians into soldiers will be examined, checked, and totalled as often as it is practical to do so. Nor will *TIME*'s report stop with mere numbers. It will probe, impartially and thoroughly, the calibre of their training—and pass its conclusions along to you.

Men and machines, machines and men. In a modern war, one is useless without the other. *TIME* will keep an eye on both . . . will, as always, tell the truths gathered by the world's best reporters about this issue which is so vital to the lives and liberties of all of us.

In these days of crisis, the free press is more than ever a vital force in making our democracy a living, working success. Therefore, *TIME* is seeking, in this series of advertisements, to give all the readers of *LIFE* a clearer picture of what the press in general, and *TIME* in particular, is doing to keep the people of this nation safe, strong, free, and united.



TIME

-- THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

THE LETTER THAT'S WRITTEN IN THEIR HEARTS



Dear Dad:
Jane and I heard you and Mother talking about getting us a going-to-school present. Please get us bikes. We've got the kind we want all picked out. They're Schwinn-Built and the swellest bikes you ever saw. They have a Spring Fork, a Fore Wheel Brake, a Cyclotock and just loads of other extras. They're guaranteed for life with the certificate right on the frame. Please, Dad, get us Schwinn-Built bikes.

Jane and Bob



Write for FREE
bike booklet



ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO.
1718 N. KILDARE AVE. CHICAGO, ILL.

WATCH YOUR STEP

Others Do-

People notice the fine things you wear. You yourself enjoy a certain inner satisfaction when you know you're well dressed. And hosiery is one of the most important parts of every costume. By wearing **BETTERSILK "Test-Twist"** Hosiery—in the enchanting new Mardi Gras Viva-Colors—you can rest assured that you are walking in sheer, unsurpassed loveliness. For the famous **BETTERSILK "Test-Twist"** process gives you quality at its best. And quality means beauty in silk hosiery.



Bettorsilk
Test-Twist
Hosiery

BETTERSILK HOSIERY MILLS—BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

PETER AT THE FAIR

Sirs:

So many pictures have been taken by the photographic staff of the New York World's Fair of 1939 and 1940 that it's been getting harder and harder to produce a convincing story.

But when I watched my son, Peter William, gambol through a day at the Fair I knew I had something. Peter was still hopping around when we left the Fair, which is more than I can say for his Dad.

WILLIAM MORRIS

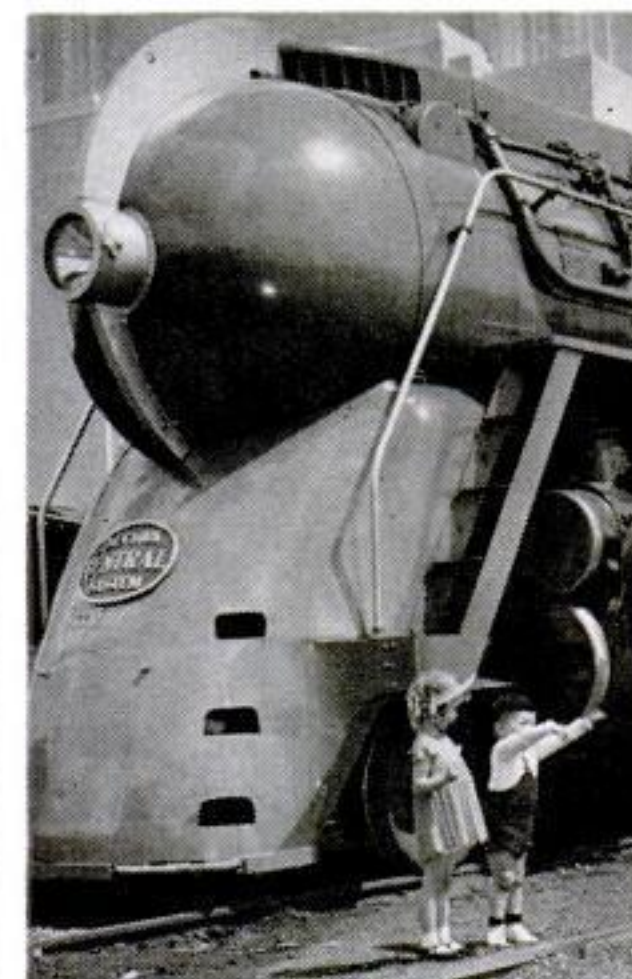
Elmhurst, N. Y.



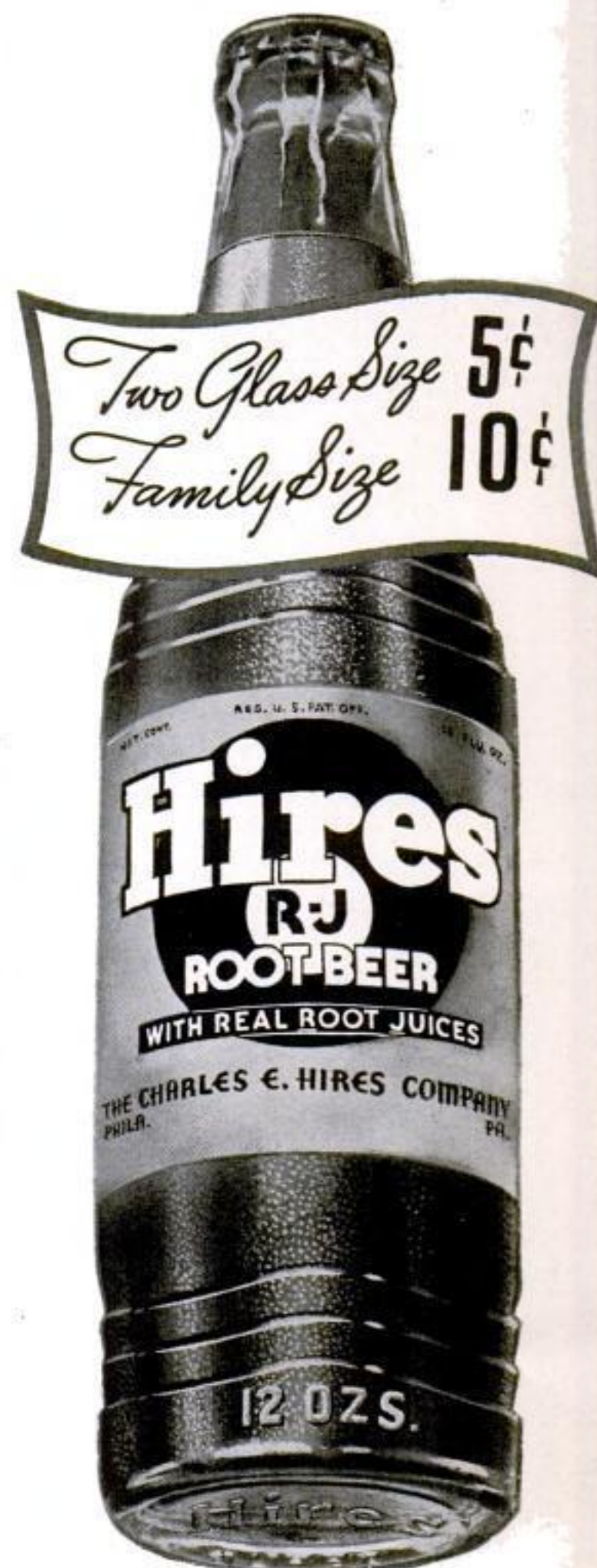
PETER WILLIAM USES HIS PASS



HE KNOWS FORD'S HORSE IS PHONY



HE EXPLAINS RAILROAD METHODS



**HEY! I WANT
SOMETHING
TO GNAW ON!**



"Crispy, Crunchy
Red Heart Dog
Biscuits Help Pro-
tect My Teeth and
Gums"

GIVE your dog the gnawing exercise he needs to help keep teeth and gums healthy. Feed economical, *vitamin-abundant* Red Heart Dog Biscuits.

Red Heart Dog Biscuits furnish a rich supply of Sunshine Vitamin D, Anti-infective Vitamin A, Anti-neuritic Vitamin B₁. Contain iodine and minerals. 3 flavors—beef, fish, cheese—in each 11-oz. box or 28-oz. cellophane bag.

FREE! Send for copy of Michael von Motzck's *Official Obedience Rules* actually followed at famed Chicago Kennels. Write John Morrell & Co., Dept. B48, Ottumwa, Iowa.



RED HEART **THE 3 FLAVOR** **DOG BISCUITS**

Lucky Dog!

... he won't have FLEAS all summer



His owner uses the "minute-a-week" Pulvex Method that quickly kills a dog's fleas and then absolutely protects him against reinfestation

FLEAS AND LICE can transmit tapeworms and sarcoptic mange to a dog. That is the warning of the U. S. Department of Agriculture Circular No. 338.

One flea and one second—that's all that may be necessary to infest your dog with tapeworms or infect him with loathsome sarcoptic mange. If your dog is scratching for fleas now, you should act now!

To insure complete eradication, be sure to use a powder, preferably Pulvex, which is so incredibly quick in killing fleas. None revive or reinfest. Also kills any lice, ticks, sticktites on the dog. *Kills fleas when put on single spot!*

Borated; makes a dog more comfortable; soothes itching from scratching. And by using Pulvex according to the remarkable "minute-a-week" control method, your pet will be protected against further flea infestations. Read about it in folder on can. If your dog is scratching, get a can of Pulvex at once! At all drug, pet, department stores, 50c.

PULVEX
FLEA POWDER

ASK DEALER
TO SHOW YOU
THIS FOLDER

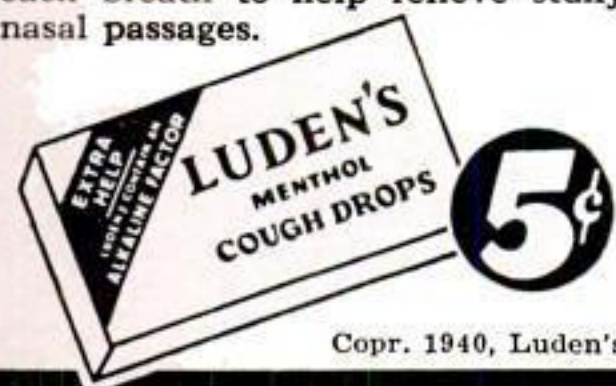


PULVEX FLEA SOAP oils and grooms the coat, deodorizes, cleans and destroys the fleas, only 25c!

HAY FEVER GIVE YOU CLOTHESPIN NOSE?



Hay fever stop up your head, stifle your breathing? Let a Luden's help you. As it melts in your mouth comforting menthol vapor rises with each breath to help relieve stuffy nasal passages.



Copr. 1940, Luden's, Inc.

SENSATIONAL DISCOVERY!



For 12 years, L. B. HAIR OIL has been a treasured secret of Hollywood to give hair instant lustre and beauty!...Makes it look 'alive'! Abundant! L. B. relieves dryness...itching, checks dandruff. Helps combat external causes of falling hair and BALDNESS! Now available at your favorite Barber & Beauty Shops, Drug, Department & Chain Stores...10¢, 25¢, 50¢, \$1.00. If they don't have it, write direct to L-1

L. B. LABORATORIES, INC., Hollywood



ELSIE'S BOUDOIR IS A FAIRYLAND



HE RUNS A. T. & T.'s SWITCHBOARD



EAVESDROPPING WITH BOTH EARS



HE HAS A QUICK ONE WITH FRIEND

HE KNOWS
that her Safety is
in Your Hands Mr. Motorist



... and RAYBESTOS engineers realize their responsibility to you and millions of car and truck owners who entrust their safety to RAYBESTOS brake lining. Constant progress, through unmatched research facilities, provide advanced lining materials that actually improve the original brake performance of older cars.

Free - For safety's sake, have a Raybestos Brake Service man pull a wheel every 2,500 miles and show you the actual condition of your brake lining. Takes only a few minutes and costs you nothing.

Raybestos
AMERICA'S BIGGEST SELLING
BRAKE LINING

"YOUR 2 BEST FRIENDS for HIGHWAY SAFETY"

BRAKE LINING, CLUTCH FACINGS, FAN BELTS, HOSE • FOR CARS, TRUCKS, BUSES

A MARK OF IDENTITY

ADVERTISED IN
LIFE

For your convenience... this mark of identity in a store quickly calls attention to LIFE-advertised products.

TORRID
TEST
in the
TROPICS

TEMPERATURE

98°



NO UNDERARM ODOR AFTER!

Again, Yodora proves its power to protect in difficult conditions! A nurse supervised this gruelling test, in the Caribbean tropics... Under her direction, Miss M. K. applied Yodora. Then played deck tennis for three hours in the blazing sun! Result... not a hint of underarm odor! Though amazingly efficient, Yodora seems as gentle and silky as

your face cream. It is soft, non-greasy. It leaves no unpleasant smell to taint your clothing. It will not harm fabrics. 10¢, 25¢ or 60¢ jar, or 25¢ tube. McKesson & Robbins, Inc.

YODORA
DEODORANT CREAM

.....
A H H H !

your mouth feels
so fresh and clean
after you brush with



famous quality
tooth brush... now
23¢

Johnson & Johnson
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J. CHICAGO, ILL.

.....
"WINE COOLER"
**IS SMART NEW
SUMMER DRINK**



HANDS NEVER held a prettier thirst-quencher than this tall, refreshing "cooler" made with wine. When you take your first sip... um-m! Wine coolers are doubly delightful because they're moderate. Mix a pitcherful next time you have friends in—and listen to the cheers!



OTHER "COOLER" RECIPES FREE
at the store where you buy the wines of California. California wines are grown to strict standards of quality. True to type. Well developed. Inexpensive. Wine Advisory Board, 85 Second Street, San Francisco

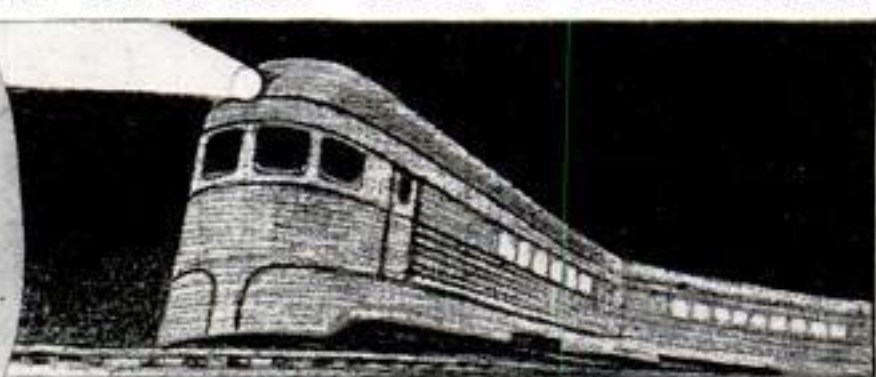


Many of **LIFE's** best pictures come from its contributors. Newspictures used are paid for at professional rates and offer an increasing market for amateurs. Camera fans over America are invited to submit their news and human-interest pictures to **LIFE's** Contributions Department. Here they receive equal attention with those of professional photographers.

Contributions Editor
LIFE

Rockefeller Center Time and Life Building New York City

BE PREPARED WITH A FLASHLIGHT



**Your Flashlight Must Be
Dependable, Too**

AT HIS controls on the modern streamliner flashing through the night, the engineer watches miles ahead by aid of a powerful searchlight—that must be just as dependable as it is strong... Your flashlight, too, must give you the same dependability. To do so, it must be always ready for any emergency—ready for regular nightly use in all sorts of handy ways. Insure that, with strong, dependable Winchester Hi-Power batteries. Fresh—every cell dated. Their extra power is locked in securely—and protected from outside short-circuit—by their patented modern Plastic Super Seal. Get them always, for strong, lasting bright light. Ask your dealer for Winchester Hi-Power.



WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY

Division of Western Cartridge Co. Department 52-FC New Haven, Conn.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF WINCHESTER GUNS AND AMMUNITION

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS
(continued)

DOGHOUSE

Sirs:

This building on One-Spot Farm, Elk Ridge, Md. is the residence of the family of Sergeant Walter Evans of nearby Fort Meade. It is three stories high and built

of concrete. The front of it is resplendent with neon lights.

So far Sergeant Evans says he has little trouble finding his keyhole when he comes home at night.

HELEN HARMAN

Laurel, Md.



POLITICS

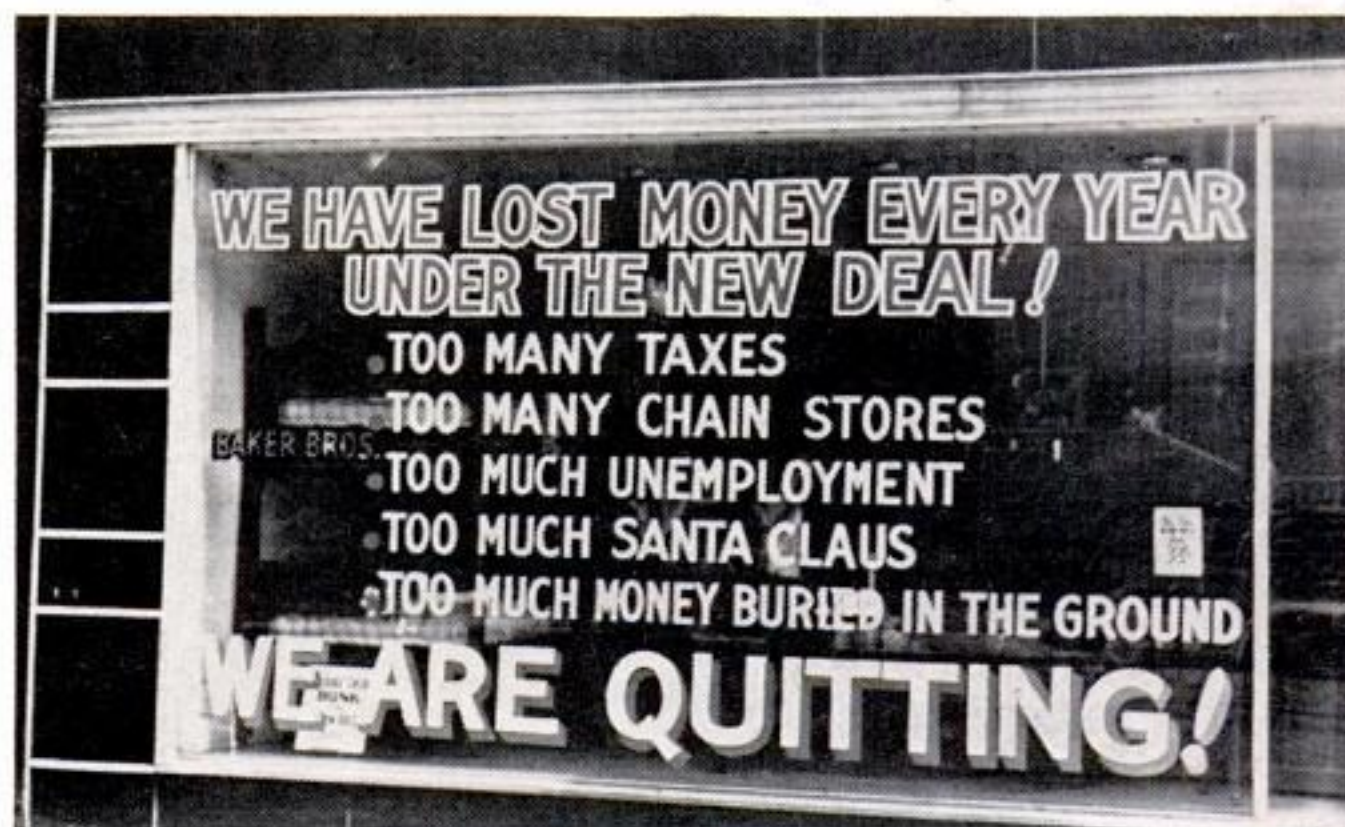
Sirs:

This is the show window of Baker Brothers retail furniture store in Indianapolis, Ind. Apparently they have had enough of the New Deal.

Oddly enough, the store is just across the street from the Democratically inclined county courthouse. I wouldn't be surprised if all the Baker brothers were on their way to Elwood right now.

JOHN E. KLEINHENZ

Indianapolis, Ind.



HEIL HITLER

Sirs:

On my recent trip through the South I passed this archery range outside Chattanooga, Tenn. I thought you might like to know how at least one section of

the country feels about international affairs. Although it's hard to see in the picture, the center target is badly riddled and seems to be most popular of the five.

RED THOMPSON

Mount Kisco, N.Y.





HEAD INTO FALL WITH A HOOVER

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Get out the dirt that summer put in—and get it all!



COURTESY OF BETTER HOMES & GARDENS MAGAZINE



- A. Get summer grit from curtains and upholstery with this brisk brush.
- B. Bric-a-brac and lamp shades gently cleaned with a soft brush.
- C. Quick cleaning for linoleum, hardwood floors and tile.
- D. Special tool for crevices in chairs, radiators, and pillow fluffing.

AT THE END OF SUMMER, it is a distinct shock to see how much dirt has seeped into the house. Summer grit has worked into curtain folds, crept into cupboards, fogged the clean colors of walls and fabrics.

Rugs suffer most of all. In fact, 85 per cent or more of all the dirt in a room is in the floor coverings. Its first damage is to color—its second to the actual fabric.

It is this dirt and damage that the Hoover Cleaner masters by a new and different method. Since

grit settles at the rug base, Hoover cleans from the bottom first. An exclusive invention—*Air-Cushioned Vibration*—opens the pile, dislodges the grit, flutters it to the top to be removed by Hoover suction.

A Secret of Fresh Colors

Hoover Color-Cleaning removes dog hair and moth larvae. It fluffs the nap—brightens the color. Similar cleaning is given furnishings by light, snap-in cleaning tools.

Hoover cleaning has given more satisfaction, ease and pride to more women than any other cleaning method. Nearly 6,000,000 homes have already chosen the Hoover with its "easier-on-you" cleaning. The country's leading stores have sold Hoovers for 32 years. Your Hoover dealer will give you a free sample of it, on request—leaving the Hoover for your own test.

THE HOOVER COMPANY, Factories: North Canton, Ohio; Hamilton, Ont.

Complete Cleaning Equipment To Keep Colors Fresh

\$52⁵⁰ for Hoover Model 305 (illustrated). Terms only \$1.00 a week, payable monthly, with small carrying charge. Cleaning tools in handy kit slightly extra. Two other models on convenient terms.

Years ahead!



"ISN'T THAT TOWN
OVER THERE
CANAJOHARIE?"

"YES! M'AM, BUT
SOME FOLKS CALL
IT FLAVOR-TOWN
BECAUSE IT'S WHERE
BEECH-NUT GUM
IS MADE."

At home, at work or vacationing, be sure to enjoy the distinctive, fresh flavors and fine quality of Beech-Nut Gum. It is always refreshing and restful. Your choice of 7 delicious varieties, including the *new* Cinnamon Beechies. Try all 7 and see which you like best!

Beech-Nut Gum

made with care, in country air, at Flavor-Town (Canajoharie), N.Y.



America's Favorite.
Popular Beech-Nut
Peppermint Gum.

New! Spicy cinnamon
flavored Beechies.

Delicious candy-coated individual pieces
in 4 flavors. Handy for pocket or purse.

Oralgum—made firmer in texture for
mouth health. Chew with a purpose.

An extra-tempting
flavor you'll enjoy!



GOING TO THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR? Visit the Beech-Nut building. If you drive, stop at Canajoharie, in the Mohawk Valley of New York, and see how Beech-Nut products are made.

One of America's GOOD habits